

Sweet love 1271

Chapter 1271

Joyce will believe it, though dazed, but stares at him warily.

Luther was not kind enough to pull her pants down smoothly. Then he took out a set of pajamas from the bed and changed her into them. What did she take him for? He was horny, but not so much that he was thinking about making love to her when she was like this.

Joyce was a little confused from the burn and fell into his arms, eyes closed.

About another fifteen minutes passed.

The nurse dispensed the medication and pushed the infusion cart in.

"Hit the left hand or the right hand?" The nurse asked.

Luther gently stroked Joyce's cheek, her face scarlet, like dyed with two hues of red, extraordinarily beautiful.

"Hit the left hand." He lifted her left sleeve, revealing her long, slender, lotus root arm.

As if feeling cold.

Joyce woke up again and opened her eyes to see the nurse standing in front of the bed, holding a very thick IV needle in her phone.

white, "No, I don't want an infusion.

that she was confused and became more capricious, struggling

and hang on to

down, barely able to wrap his arms around her, she was picking at him like an octopus, just

that Joyce is the cutest when she is drunk. The other is when she is

stood by, a little

Had to look away.

is somewhat

front of her, the woman is precisely the Major General Joyce in tonight's press conference, and the man, naturally, is the

under the mirror. No matter how powerful a strong woman is, when she is sick, in front of a man,

you need a shot, you're burning up too much." He coaxed

arms wrapped tightly around him, her voice begging, "Don't you want to kiss me? I'll let you kiss me once. No, two

Luther, "..."

his turn

standing at

kind of thing you

Chapter 1272

2-3 minutes

He kissed and kissed, and felt the person in his arms, gradually no movement.

I left her lips fondly, only to find that she had fallen asleep. She is as sick as she is drunk, her cheeks are red and on fire, she is delirious, and she is usually rarely seen playing the little woman, and only at this time can she have the pleasure of seeing it.

Really, irritable and cute.

"Puffing", he let out a low laugh.

Lay the sleeping woman flat and low, with her head on a comfortable pillow and her arm adjusted to a position that facilitates infusion.

He looked down at himself and shook his head helplessly, already titillated by her and about to go crazy. there was a cold shower in the VIP detention room, so it looked like he had to go take a shower.

On second thought, if he also froze and caught a cold, wouldn't there be no one to take care of her?

It's also contagious to Andres.

Never mind, he endured the heat, took off his jacket and lay down half beside her.

Taking out his cell phone, he dialed Ivy.

"Hey, Ivy, Joyce has a fever. I'm hanging out with her at the hospital. Won't be back tonight."

Knowles going to be okay?" Ivy asked

You take care of Andres, take him to

It's what I should do." Ivy

Luther hung up

Joyce moved.

smoothly took her

cold and curled up on

gazed at her tenderly, reaching out to

be able to hold her like

a little

the nurse came in to change the infusion, the movement was light, but he woke up alertly, Joyce was still snuggled in

out and probed her forehead, and the temperature had

her body is

and fell asleep with her in

up again, it

had come in long ago and removed Joyce's indwelling needle for the infusion. Only they both

opened her eyes, feeling much more comfortable all over her body, soft underneath, and I

was sleeping in Luther's arms, she realized that her whole leg was pressed against the

Chapter 1273

"This, this is ..." Joyce stammered and asked, "What happened last night?"

"VIP detention room. What, what happened, you forgot?" He looked at her teasingly. This woman, trying to pretend to be drunk and have amnesia again? And also this place is not silver.

", the detention room. I hung up the water, that's all." She coughed unnaturally twice and tried to get up.

". Joyce," he squeezed her shoulder, "I really didn't know that you were afraid of needles."

He pondered in his mind that it was fortunate that the last time he gave her a sedative, it was while she was asleep. It turned out that she was actually afraid of the injection.

"How can that be?" Joyce's voice snapped up and she blushed, "Kids are the ones who are afraid of needles."

"." He propped up his chin and looked at her funny, "The doctor said you could develop severe pneumonia, and I think it's prudent to hang on to water for three days."

"Ah." Joyce pushed him away and sat up, "No, I don't think so. The fever is almost gone, just take your medication later. I want to leave the hospital, and besides, Andres is still at home. I don't feel comfortable."

Luther looked at her with a sidelong glance, her mouth was hard, and she said she was not afraid of the injection?

He also stopped tearing her apart and took her into his arms.

up and we'll check in after the doctor comes to follow up with you. I'll call Aaron and have him come upset, but

by not mentioning her

about

doctor on duty last night came to follow up

you some medicine, take a week, no less. The effect of the medicine needs to be consolidated, you can't just stop it by yourself." The doctor cared, "And

"Got it." Joyce responded.

there is discomfort, especially chest tightness and shortness of breath, seek medical attention as soon as possible and do not delay. Delay into pneumonia will be a

hear me?" Luther

her head, not daring to

doctor smiled and nodded gently. Then he left

had arrived by the time Luther was done with his

had instructed, Aaron

Especially Joyce's.

be too bright and everyone would know

exclaimed that Luther had thought carefully, no wonder

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1274

When she returned home, Joyce still had some residual heat in her body. The antipyretic injection had worn off and her body temperature had risen.

Luther touched her forehead, after getting out of the car, regardless of her willingness, directly a hand to pick her up.

"Don't." Joyce subconsciously resisted, feeling embarrassed to be in Aaron's presence.

"Do as you're told." Luther frowned, obviously still sick, had to be strong, this obstinate nature of hers really needs to be changed.

Aaron turned around sagely, "BOSS, Ms. Knowles, I'll go park and bring your clothes up later."

Luther carried Joyce all the way back to the Pinkrose penthouse, and after entering, carried her directly up to the penthouse spa. 24-hour spa, which is now bubbling hot.

"You take a nice hot bath to get rid of the cold and also to reduce the fever." He put her down.

She had spent the night in the hospital last night, sweating and drying out, and was sticky and greasy and did want a bath. He is quite attentive and getting better at observing her needs.

"Okay." She sat down next to the spa.

is the highest point, the surrounding view
at the majestic and beautiful Phoenix Mountain, like a
commotion and rushed up, "Mr. Warner, Ms. Knowles, you are back, Ms. Knowles, how is
concern, no problem,
disgruntled cross look, "Almost became a serious pneumonia, and still say it's a minor
much about the disease, and was shocked to
fine. Didn't it develop into pneumonia?" Joyce frowned, what
it? What else do you want to toss yourself into?" Luther was a little angry that she was taking her body
too seriously, she
a blank look, "You just don't
Luther, "..."
meaning. He recalled what he had asked her to do backstage in
cleared his throat, a little
Joyce froze.
that he had not trusted her before

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 1275

A hearty breakfast with a variety of small dishes, toast, porridge, and vegetable salad, even with some wine. Adding to the mood.

"Here are the bathrobes and replacement pajamas, I'll put them here for you." Ivy put down her clothes and looked at them with a smile, then turned to leave and closed the door behind her.

Luther pressed the automatic button and the special magic glass door instantly turned gray and the outside could no longer see the inside.

"What are you doing? I'm taking a bath and you're not going out?" Joyce looked at him warily, she had already taken off her coat, and when she saw that he wouldn't go, she couldn't help but grab her shirt.

"I want to take a bath too, I slept in the hospital last night and felt like I smelled like disinfectant."

Luther took off his jacket in front of her and unbuttoned his shirt.

"Hey, don't you go too far." She got annoyed and glared at him. She had seen this man's rascality before.

"How am I overdoing it? Is it against the law for me to shower in my own home, with my own wife?" He didn't care and unbuckled his belt in front of her.

"Hey ..."

him. His body is too perfect, his whole body has
face was surprisingly
and her cheeks were scarlet so that
think it was invalid. Now well, it felt like he had a hold
are married and have been for the duration of our existence." Luther watched
entire body, warmth flowing throughout the
is just the right temperature." He leaned over the edge of the hot spring and looked at her playfully,
reaching out to tug at the hem
her hem, always turn her back on him, "You want to wash yourself, forget it I do not wash. What's
The words just fell.
her whole body was dragged into
off the jacket, but after all, still wearing a thin shirt and bottoms, was dragged into

Chapter 1276

Because right now, there are more embarrassing things for her.

He soaked in the hot spring, unclothed, and although she had a thin shirt on, the effect was worse than
not wearing it, hidden and more provocative.

She turned her back awkwardly, not knowing how to take what she just said.

And annoyed that he ate her to death.

One can only gamble, "I haven't forgiven you."

"Hmm." He wrapped his arms around her waist from behind, his rigid jaw resting against her shoulder, "I
know, I'm sorry. I was in a hurry, and I'll wait. I'll use everything I have to atone for my sins. Until you
forgive me."

She suddenly didn't know what to answer him.

To be fair, Charlotte set her up, hunted her down, and wanted her dead. In addition to Charlotte's
covetousness of Luther, there is also the element of Charlotte hogging her identity as the Heath family's
daughter and fear of being discovered.

That's why she had to be put to death.

Ricky, in particular, is afraid that she will reveal the adulterous affair between him and Charlotte and
chases her all the way.

was because Ricky wanted to

that before, but now

cliff into the sea, Iris thing, the responsibility can not
without Luther, Charlotte and Ricky want her dead just
sighed and didn't
tide. The result of the
and reviving the Xia family is
doesn't help to keep dwelling on the past. She's not the stuck-up
say anything and
her even harder, his chin mushy
was referring to the water temperature, but such tigerish words made her blush even
soaking? Hurry up and get out when you're done." She stuck to the edge of the hot spring, not daring to
look
of bread from the side and fed it
a bath, otherwise you will easily get
was dutifully fed by him, the water warm,
she urged, "Get out
keep her wet clothes on all
teasing her and he got done soaking, stood up from the spa

Chapter 1277

She had to turn around again, "How can I undress if you don't go out?"

"You take it off, and I promise not to look." He laughed softly.

What the hell?

Joyce is speechless, just, in his territory, she can not help him.

With her back to him, she pulled off her soaked shirt. And the bottoms. Then she squeezed the soaked clothes slightly dry and placed them next to the spa.

Luther kept surveying her smooth spine, her long, slender lotus arms, and after a little wine, his breathing became rapid. Damn, I really don't know, torturing her or torturing himself.

Joyce kept her back to him as she submerged herself in the water, her long hair soaking through and soothing her body.

Although she was still feverish, but felt the temperature, as sweating passed. It seems that the body temperature gradually dropped, and the whole person's spirit recovered much.

It took about ten minutes to soak.

The hot spring can not stay long, easy to faint.

never moved behind her and she was

On the fence.

came behind her, and said softly, "Get

knowing that he could not

water with his back to him as fast as he could, then quickly wrapped himself in

pressing his breath against her long, soaking wet hair, spraying the side of her

is too hot." Her voice

and stopped

it before you go downstairs, wet hair is

reflecting her slender body, her scarlet cheeks, and when the hot wind blew her long hair away,

her hair and carefully blow

than a hair

he finally blew out his hair. She felt like she was melting from the heat

anything today, stay home and sleep all day." He patted her shoulder,

stood up in a hurry and opened the door as quickly

shower that she can barely

although the hot springs relieved much of

Chapter 1278

Joyce took a nap after the spa.

When I woke up, it was noon.

Luther was not around, she sat up from the bed and suddenly felt a little lost, and then she shook her head off.

How can you expect him to be by her side all the time? The brain is really burnt out.

A thermos was thoughtfully placed by the bed, and she took a few sips to moisten her throat.

Putting on a coat, she went out of the room and went to the first floor.

I didn't eat much for breakfast and felt a little hungry. It was almost noon, and Ivy was nowhere to be seen, and no lunch was prepared?

A little confused, she walked into the kitchen only to find Luther standing at the guide table, his back turned to the sink, and wondering what he was doing.

"What are you doing in the kitchen?"

who had been concentrating, was startled when the sharp blade cut across his index finger, cutting through

dropped

found that he

my God, you cut your finger! What are you doing in

hurriedly retrieved the medical

his hand and rinse it off first against

I sent her to buy sturgeon, the market is a bit far, so she's not back yet." He drew back his hand, "It's okay, just a little scratch. It's

glare and yanked his hand over, "Even a small injury needs

and wiped his wound, then applied iodine, and finally

here?" She grumbled

of the kitchen where something seemed to be cooking in a pot, "Don't you smell

sense of smell

already stewed, you just woke up, you should be hungry, I'll serve you a bowl."

Joyce pushed him away.

pot, open, a pot of color and flavor

is that absolutely

Chapter 1279

"How's that? Is it good?" He sat down next to her.

"Hmm. It's okay." She said against her will. It was more than okay, it was too good.

"Huh." Luther laughed as he took a few bites of his own, flipping through his phone as he ate.

"The headlines and hot searches are all over the place about you, and they're not fading at all. The good reviews are consistent. At this rate, you'll have to wear a mask when you go out in the future." He joked.

Joyce frowned, this was something she hated.

"I'll call Kane and tell him to pull it all out."

"That's fine." Luther agreed, knowing Joyce's character, "I'll have the photos removed as well. So as not to interfere with your normal life."

As we were talking, Ivy came back with the groceries.

Seeing them, "Mr. Warner, Ms. Knowles, you're all eating? I've just bought the food, I'll make it for you."

food." Joyce smiled and waved her hand,

tonight." Ivy smiled and walked

her porridge, she walked over to

down my headline and my hot search. I just looked and there are too

the many comments, they are all positive." Kane laughed, "Sister's charm is boundless, all kinds of positive comments underneath, the flow

not able to go out

about Andres, I have all suppressed. Sister, you can rest assured, now can not withdraw, full 24 hours

okay." Joyce looked at her watch, and

are you going

morning, well, I'm not wearing a mask. Please explain to your colleagues first, so that they can be prepared. So that

that moment, Luther suddenly snatched her phone away, "No

my phone?" Joyce glared at Luther in mild annoyance and tried to step

is taller than her, and when she grabbed the phone, she was

put an arm around her and scolded her, "What are you thinking about? Going to work when you're obviously sick? The fever is all gone? It won't

Chapter 1280

Joyce was forced to stay in bed.

Although there is still residual heat in her body temperature, she is an idle person. It feels like she is getting hairy.

In the afternoon, Luther himself went to the school to pick Andres up.

When Anderson got home, the first thing he did was rush to Joyce's room.

"Mommy, Daddy says you're sick. Is it serious?" Anderson climbed into bed and burrowed into Joyce's arms, reaching out with both little arms to wrap around her.

Luther followed Anderson into the room.

"It's not serious, it's just a common cold." Joyce discontentedly glared at Luther, "What nonsense with Andres, which is not so serious, I have been well."

"Have you taken your medicine?" Luther walked over to the bed and poured her a glass of water.

like he was checking in

that different in nature from being in

were classmates, and teachers. They all watched the news and knew that my grandmother is a general's wife and that my mommy is a major general. Because Mommy had a fake mask on before, some teachers and classmates had seen you.

really, want to

Knowles' looks have

have seen it, so it's

about Anderson, those who have seen it, can not

different preschool for Andres?" Luther

the Blue Ocean side either. It's not close enough, and it's quite a hassle for Aaron to pick up and drop off every day." Joyce

"Andres, let's

little mouth, "Well, I've just gotten used to this kindergarten and made a friend or two,

with a very good environment, and is also a famous kindergarten. How about transferring you there? Sometimes when we are

Joyce sought Anderson's advice.