

## **Sweet love 1281**

### **Chapter 1281**

Look at Anderson's well-behaved appearance.

Luther suddenly felt a little heartbroken. Whenever Andres showed an understanding expression, he would feel guilty and blame himself for the mistakes he had made in the past. To this day, are not able to live a peaceful life, and I do not know when it will be the end.

Joyce gently put her arm around Anderson, then gestured for Luther to carry him away.

"Keep your distance from mommy so you don't catch the cold."

Luther picked Anderson up in his arms, "Come on, Daddy will take you to the game."

The warm and fuzzy scene continued until after dinner.

They sat in the living room while Anderson watched TV.

Luther brought the ear thermometer to take Joyce's temperature.

A "drop".

and looked at it, "37.6 and a little low-grade

indifferent, "It's just a low fever, I

her a cold cross

moment, Joyce's cell phone

gently and glanced at it, but it was an

stiffened, seriously, but now whenever she sees an unfamiliar phone number, she

eyebrows knitted up. Who

was an unfamiliar voice

Ms. Knowles, please? I'm

hesitated for a moment, "I

hello there. This is Bobby from the Henderson family bank. This is our Mr. Henderson's

wonder she hasn't seen this number, Justin should have used his personal

Mr. Henderson, what's happened to him?" Joyce had a

to me that her affairs, all exposed, Justin

former arch-enemy, Justin, must have known

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

## Chapter 1282

"Joyce!" Luther was really angry, his handsome face was tense, Andres was also at home, in front of the children, he was already very much in control of himself, "What the hell do you take me for? You're sick and you're going to see Justin at night, have you ever considered my feelings?"

Joyce just took the car keys, she is an acute person, heard Bobby said Justin's situation, a moment of anxiety, but also did not think too much. Now look at Luther, who is blocking the doorway, and his hurt eyes.

She just realized the problem and explained a few words, "He was drunk and I was afraid something might happen."

Luther still can't understand, "He's so old, what can happen to him. You are too worried about him."

"No, three words can't explain it. I will come back and give you an explanation."

Joyce pushed him away and headed for the door.

Luther took her arm, "I'll take you there, you're not well enough to get tired again. Do as you're told."

Joyce hesitated for a moment, thinking of the careful care he had given her since she had fallen ill, "Okay."

took her downstairs with

she was not familiar with the roads of the Capital, like these places she

the navigation, "I've been there, I

that, he stepped

the car drove to the

was about to get out of the car, Joyce stopped, "Don't you

waited for her incredulously, what's wrong? He couldn't see the light of day? He can't appear in front of Justin? The thought of this, a strong sourness came up, he was so angry that his cold face tightened, "Why? This is a hotel. I don't feel comfortable with a man and a woman in the same room.

of hindsight, she only reacted at this time, he is

help but "puff" a

am ZORA, I am afraid that he will take the bull by the horns, can not think. I have to go up and see him. If you go,

the patience

much more, he reluctantly, holding her

Otis? No wonder he hadn't seen Justin bothering him for a while, but he had secretly made

## Chapter 1283

She looked at him with amusement.

This man, sometimes like a child, needs coaxing.

"I'm going up." She emphasized.

"Hmm." He finally let go of her face, his face still not looking too good.

Joyce couldn't think of anything more to say and hurried into the Emperor Hotel.

When you get upstairs, room 8808.

The door to the suite was open, and just as I approached, I smelled a strong odor of alcol.

Joyce's long eyebrows wrinkled into a Sichuan character, speeding up her steps to approach the suite.

Bobby had never met Joyce in person, but having seen the photos posted online, he recognized them immediately.

"Ms. Knowles, you're finally here, thanks so much."

Joyce frowned, looking inside the suite living room, there are bottles everywhere, a glance over, there are seven or eight red wine bottles lying across the floor.

actually drank so much alcol. Not to mention that the stomach can not bear, will cause

Justin sitting slumped on the floor, leaning against the

hurried up to him

smell of alcol hit

allergies, covered with a fine red rash, a pair of bright eyes dull, dull

they were unsure, and like they thought they

me, four years, I miss

was just about

slapped the bottle out of his hand, "You're not dreaming, it's me, I'm Joyce,

back of his hand stunned Justin, and he narrowed his eyes, looking

for, close by, perfectly presented

and fell smoothly, and he could even

It's really Joyce?

at her features, not letting

touch her

hand. The whole person seemed to be struck by fierce lightning and suddenly came to his senses.

could he have the

have no

## **Chapter 1284**

Joyce sighed.

She has known Justin for more than a day or two.

She knew he must be in deep self-recrimination at this moment.

Justin is someone who has a hard time moving on from his past, and the last time, it took him two years. If this time, she doesn't help him, maybe he won't be able to come out for the rest of his life.

She sighed.

Crouching down, he began by explaining, "Nothing happened between Otis and me that night. You should not be burdened. On the contrary, I also found the flash drive from his villa, the incriminating evidence of everything Charlotte had committed back then."

Justin's back shook hard.

"Excuse me, I'm going to the bathroom."

After saying that, he still turned his back on her and hurriedly walked to the bathroom.

Joyce let out another sigh, and it looked like what she said didn't help him at all. The knot in his heart was too deep, and the things she said were nothing compared to what he had done.

insulation inside the suite is

hear a little loud sound, like the

much did he really

until now, off and on during the period, sleeping and waking up, drinking and vomiting, sleeping and waking up, drinking and vomiting, vomiting after sleeping, waking up and drinking again, he has been

to send him to have

This is

wanted to, but Mr. Henderson wouldn't, and

After a long time.

and changed into clean clothes. After throwing up, his whole body looked in much better shape. In addition to his

with some excitement, but more remorse and

looking at

to keep her in mind, forever engraved in the heart and mind,

as if he wanted to see the end

You've had too much to drink and your body will collapse. I'm not dead, hiding from you, disguised as ZORA, I'm also responsible. You should not blame yourself

not speak, only looked

good that you're alive. And I have no more

at his words, which

## **Chapter 1285**

Everyone knows that there is no going back to the past.

I thought it would be a relief for him not to tell him that she was alive. I didn't expect it to be a heavier burden... had she done wrong? She should have told him.

She gently patted his back, her voice soft, "I'm sorry, I should have told you earlier."

He stiffened viciously.

Suddenly it seemed like it couldn't take it.

He pushed her away hard and turned around, no longer looking at her.

"You go away. Let's not see each other again."

"Justin ." Joyce froze, sensing that something was wrong with him.

"Don't worry, I won't do anything stupid and I won't drink anymore, I'll go to the hospital by myself later to have my stomach pumped, let you worry about that." He turned his back to her, his voice could no longer hear any emotion, "In the future, don't come back."

"Let's go!"

He suddenly shouted.

to say

I'm off. You take care of

and turned to

looked, he was still in a deep state of remorse, unable to extricate himself. She knew that it would be impossible to get him to think straight today, at least now that he

she walked to the door, she noticed that Luther was not waiting in the car, but had come up and was standing by

to see, just now, a

stiffened and she hurriedly dragged

to wait in the car? Hurry up and go, don't let him see

at her disgruntled, "Am I not coming up here and waiting for someone else  
had a black face, "It's not clear with  
the button, and waited until the  
afraid Justin would be even more upset if he saw that she  
extremely upset, "Why did you do it when you said you were just going to look  
man in front of her  
no hands, just an ordinary hug, a long goodbye reunion kind, nothing else, you have  
Luther got even angrier, "One hug this time, what about the next? Do we have to hug every time we see  
each  
say, "Why are you such a petty  
his black and blue face, as the storm is coming, finally

## **Chapter 1286**

And then back to Pinkrose.

Ivy had already given Anderson a bath, just as Anderson was still up.

Joyce from Ivy hands to carry him over, "Ivy, you have not been home for two days, go home today,  
Andres I will take care of it, tomorrow I also do not go out, give you a day off."

Ivy laughed, "It's okay, I have nothing to take care of at home. It's okay to be here all day long. Since Ms.  
Knowles said so, I would like to thank Ms. Knowles. I have all the ingredients at home, and I just  
prepared everything today, so I don't have to buy them."

"Got it, get back to it." Joyce smiled.

Wait for Ivy to get off work.

Luther carried Anderson into the room, "Good girl, Andres, it's time for you to go to bed. Tomorrow  
we'll show you around the new nursery and we'll switch if you're happy."

Anderson rubbed his eyes, "Is there someone to sleep with me tonight? I'd love to have someone to  
sleep with. I felt so lonely last night when you both weren't home."

too little time with

not fully recovered yet, don't

a color to Joyce, that means, obviously said that

expression and a frown. Are you still arguing with the kid

around his chest and made

"I'm sick because I'm tired, not a virus, or a contagious disease, so how could I infect

talking in the elevator, but  
at Joyce with a sultry look on his face, like a child  
simply don't look  
man-child with the highest emotional intelligence, as if he suddenly understood  
with both mommy and daddy today, what should I  
if thinking and thinking, he clapped his small hands,  
Joyce froze.  
the boy squeezed his eyes at him, he understood in a second, and quickly said, "Okay, that's

### **Chapter 1287**

Joyce froze.  
Is this?  
I feel that this can also grab the land? He did it on purpose, taking a shower faster than she did. Just to  
seize the sleep in the middle?  
What she thought was sleeping with Andres was that Andres slept in the middle, she slept on one side,  
and Luther slept on the other.  
This way, they are separated by Andres, but they can also be in peace.  
But!!!  
This cheeky scoundrel of a man, how dare he play this game with her? Preempting the land grab?  
Did he have to ask her to honor what she said in the elevator today?  
Just because Justin hugged her, he's jealous?  
It's also too outrageous.  
Luther looked at Joyce good-naturedly and patted the empty seat to his right with a big flourish, "Get  
into bed."  
Get laid ...  
thing to  
but blush and she stood  
hurry up, hurry up and turn off the lights, I'm very  
", good."  
and hurriedly walked to the bed and laid down  
were turned off, the room

. " Anderson's voice sounded  
and kissed his  
distracted and gave a perfunctory,  
Justin, but she was not tired and did not sleep at this time. Thinking  
meet her, and she had  
her biggest fear was that Justin would go after Otis or take revenge, which was too dangerous.  
sure to deal with Otis,  
open  
the sound of Anderson's even breathing, which showed that he  
Just thinking.  
arm and swept her into his arms, asking gently, "What,  
was a  
enough to do as he

## **Chapter 1288**

Joyce woke up early the next morning.  
Found out that the body was empty.  
Not far away, Andres is still asleep, soft hair rubbed a little messy, plump little mouth slightly open,  
sleeping soundly.  
She had the illusion that it was as if she was the only one sleeping with Andres last night.  
However, fragments of memory returned to mind. It is clear that last night he wrapped his arms around  
her and did not let go and slept until dawn.  
Apparently, he was up and about.  
She looked at the clock above her bed, it was only 7:30 am, she didn't have to go to kindergarten today,  
what was he doing up so early?  
On second thought, what does it matter to her if he gets up early or not. Did she expect him to sleep  
with her all the time?  
She got up from the bed and gave Andres a kiss on the forehead.  
little one  
left the room quietly and after washing up, she  
actually inside the kitchen making



given Ivy the day

so early

door, leaned on the side of the door and looked at his busy back. There was a warmth flowing through her heart. This man, I'm afraid, has some kind of obsession with cooking. Either you don't do it, or

what he does, as long as he wants to, can

she didn't

she suddenly made a sound that caused him to cut into his hand, and today she chooses

breakfast and turns around to see

hands clean, walked up and naturally swept her into his

pig, I can't sleep that

she is obviously touched in her heart, but the words that come to her mouth,

like her little hedgehog-like appearance, especially

eats it together." He reached out and pinched her gently around

grace, "There seems to be

## **Chapter 1289**

She tasted it, it was appetizing and delicious, just like the porridge he prepared so carefully yesterday. It looks simple, but in fact it takes time and ingredients.

Originally, in the past two days, she had little appetite, but eating his cooking, feeling much better appetite.

Just ...

She suddenly said, "Let's eat out for lunch today."

Luther froze and subconsciously asked, "What's wrong? My cooking is not good?"

Anderson immediately took over a sentence, "Daddy's cooking can be delicious, compared to mommy's, no less than ."

Joyce shook her head, "No. It's delicious. It's just that I went to visit the kindergarten in the morning, and I'm sure I'll be late, and then I'll be back ..."

She suddenly didn't say anything because she didn't know what to say.

Anderson, a man of the people, took one look at Mommy, then at the kitchen, then at Luther, and then it was like he suddenly understood something.

He sat a little closer to Luther.

Mommy

at Anderson

that it's too hard for you to cook, she feels sorry for you. That's why she proposed

the nail

Joyce instantly stiffened.

thoughts. She was thinking that Luther cut his hand yesterday and got up early this morning to make breakfast. The main thing is that he is not just coping with cooking, spending too much thought and

she did not say it, but some

eyes to look

by Anderson, she was a little embarrassed on the spot, "Ahem, not at all, I just suddenly

throat and unnaturally averted

tantamount

suddenly think of what to eat

glared at Anderson, brat, constantly betraying her and tearing her

exactly gave birth to

and made

the seat, "I'm full, Dad, you make a good

## **Chapter 1290**

The days passed uneventfully for a few days. It was as if everything was normal, with the hustle and bustle of the city and the traffic.

JK Intelligence's staff at the Capital will return to Mufron in a few days, and Joyce returned to the company to explain why she had concealed her identity and appearance, and everyone was happy to accept her blessing.

Luther's plot project at the Capital, too, started on schedule, and everything is moving along in an orderly fashion.

Anderson's new school has been chosen, AS Kindergarten, near Julia's home.

Now, Julia is happy.

At this moment, she excitedly called Joyce, "Hello, Joyce, today Andres first day to report to the new kindergarten. I just asked his teacher, the teacher said he adapted quickly. Don't worry, I have all the greetings, absolutely no one will reveal Andres' identity, no one knows except his teacher."

Kindergarten, this is my jurisdiction you know? Haha,

today and she is sitting in her

you're getting married on Saturday. Are you all set? Let's get busy with your own.

don't even want to have a

don't want to do it? What about Karl? Doesn't he want to have a

face turned black, no expression. Scared the photographer are afraid to continue shooting, said already very good, two sets of clothes is enough. Then, the rest

out a giggle. It's

you in this and be able to cooperate with the two

yes. Even I hate those, not