

## **Sweet love 1291**

### **Chapter 1291**

Joyce was stunned, she had never even considered these things.

"I ..." she said, not knowing how to answer.

She and Luther had started out as a sham marriage, but the marriage license was real. Now there's Andres, and every time she thinks about it, she feels a headache.

Julia on the other end of the phone seems to notice Joyce's strange, and quickly apologize, "blame me, you do not think I did not say, I did not say anything, you do not take it seriously. I was going to say, you and Mr. Warner, should also make up a grand wedding. Of course I know that the time is not right, the General has not been rescued, who's mind is not on it."

"I didn't think much of it, Julia . I know you are concerned about me." Joyce smiled tenderly, "Seriously, I'm really happy that you're getting married. I'm so happy to see you and Karl get together. I see he treats you well."

At the other end of the phone, Julia was silent for a moment, then she laughed, "Haha, of course, I am the number one cowlicker, with someone like me sticking around, he can't escape."

Joyce was also amused, "Well, no more. I'm still in the office and I'm getting off later."

up Andres? I've started my wedding vacation and I'm free as hell right now." Julia asked, perking day, I'll pick him up myself." Joyce called as she stood up to clear her

have plenty of opportunities later anyway, and I'll get the moon first near the

moment, Joyce's phone suddenly rang

other calls coming in

it and it was Cecelia

Julia in a

going to talk to you yet, my mom called me. I'll see what she's up

nothing

automatically

you want to see me for something? Is there some

the morning, he withdrew all the staff from

### **Chapter 1292**

After Joyce answered the phone.

She came to Luther's office.

This man, who has been out of work for a long time, is seriously working at the moment.

In front of him, there were piles of papers, all sent by Casey in the morning. Who let him not to ask about the affairs of R&S Group for a long time, the accumulated matters waiting to be dealt with, piled up like a mountain.

The man who has the ability is really efficient as well. When she came to his office, more work, he was almost done with it.

No wonder, it's not that you don't do it, but you can finish it whenever you want.

Luther noticed Joyce walk in and he put down the last paper in his hand.

Standing up and walking towards her, he naturally took her into his arms, "It's been a long day, you finally miss me?"

Joyce frowned and pushed him away, "Watch it, this is an office."

relationship." He tugged on her arm and made a move

side-stepped it, her

door was wide open, did

straightened up and stopped

glanced at his

up Andres, and I have one last

to his desk, quickly flipped through the last document, and then signed his

pick up all the documents, which he had already

Let's go." He grabbed his own

stood by and waited for him, seeing that

withdrew all his men from the Military Staff House and gave us back the inner courtyard. Mom means to call us over for dinner tonight and bring

I've never been to

He looked extraordinarily happy.

"Wait."

arm, "Mom wants me and Andres to stay over tonight.

## **Chapter 1293**

Before the words were out of his mouth, Luther turned her hard to himself.

His handsome face had sunken and he questioned, "What? Guest room? On what basis? Of course I'm sleeping with you."

Joyce was stunned, "How can that be, it's my house!"

Luther was even more surprised, "What's wrong with your house? What does it have to do with anyone's house? We're a couple and it's only strange that we don't sleep in the same room. Mom would think it's weird too."

Joyce, "..."

This rogue man, since the day Andres dragged them to sleep in the same bed, every day to find all kinds of excuses, want to sleep with her, each time she has been strictly refused.

I didn't expect that today she was going to sleep in her own home and he was pestering her about it.

She felt like she was running out of steam.

It's also a terrible thing when men don't finish up.

She felt that after rejecting him for several days in a row, he seemed to have found a new breakthrough today.

brow

be late." Luther wrapped his arms around her

company, immune to their intimate actions, all ignored them, and we each

have a problem with that? Everyone is

It's so eye catching.

richest man with a major general, a talented man and a beautiful woman, there is no such perfect combination in the

Joyce to the basement and stuffed her

some thought, "It's too late to go home and get my stuff. I'll call Aaron and tell him to go home and pick up his stuff and drop it off at AS Kindergarten now. that way, after we pick up Andres, we'll go straight to

feeling more up and excited than she was, and she

out of the underground

Bluetooth headset

explain what needs to be

a bit of

new kindergarten, it just so happened that AS

a step ahead of them, and Luther was just about to get out of the car to

pressed

I'll pick it up by myself." After saying that, she put on her mask and her suspiciously, with a look

## **Chapter 1294**

Joyce received Anderson and took the luggage from Aaron again.

It was still very early when we got in the car and drove to Military Staff House.

In the middle of winter, the front of the recently unsealed Military Staff House looked a bit depressed. Both sides of the fence have been changed, Cecelia's staff is being handed over, and the previous fence is on the roadside, and the protective fence has been removed.

Several communication vehicles were parked at the entrance and several uniformed men were busy restoring the lines.

Luther parked his car at the entrance and waited for the orderly to inform him and confirm his release before he drove in.

"I think you've been here before, you know your way around inside?" Joyce sat in the passenger seat and inclined her head to look at him.

Luther glanced at the pendant hanging around Joyce's neck.

"Well. At that time, I wanted to inquire about your birth pendant, to learn about the military, about the Xia family, so I made an excuse and asked Charlotte to show me around Military Staff House, and also went to the book collection. Went through the relevant information."

pendant, the totem meaning,

live?" Anderson poked his head out of the back seat and looked

It's also the place where Mommy was born, too." Joyce softly

so big, so grand, it can accommodate a lot of people. Do grandparents need to live in such a big place?" Anderson was a little

here. There are also their ministers, close friends, and family members. Grandpa and

my house?" Joyce suddenly asked, in an odd voice,

Charlotte home? It was another thing to go to the house when it was agreed

Suddenly he felt a strong

her and suddenly said

her face, and quickly

the way, drive along this road all the

was a little embarrassed and deliberately looked out the window, pretending to look at the

see her expression, but a wave of relief came

"Here it is here."

## **Chapter 1295**

All the empty and lonely feeling before, at the time of seeing this building, suddenly all disappeared, the heart really fell to the ground.

From now on, she is no longer an orphan floating in the world; she has finally found her roots.

Such a feeling made her vibrate inside.

Luther seemed to sense her mind and stepped forward, gently taking her waist, "Let's go inside."

"Hmm." Joyce nodded.

Pulling Anderson, he walked into the Heath residence.

Cecelia heard the commotion and hurriedly came out from inside to meet them at the door.

"You're finally here."

"Grandma, I missed you so much." Anderson jumped into Cecelia's arms affectionately.

good." Cecelia wrapped her arms around Anderson

greeted everyone, "The dishes

Joyce walked in, Chris was coming down from the second floor. When he saw her, Chris greeted her with his eyes showing appreciation, "Well, not bad, at first glance, he has the style of the heir of your uncle." Joyce gently stroked the top of

"Uncle." Anderson shouted obediently.

Uncle has prepared a gift for you." Chris had already inquired all replica of a fancy toy pistol

"Here, for you!"

a sound of awe,

toy

gun, except the bullets are different." Chris explained

with these? It's too dangerous."

the bullets are made of special materials, very light, can only hit the target, can't even hit the birds, let alone hurt people." Chris waved his hand, "Besides, I heard that Andres slingshot play very well, inherited our Qin

## **Chapter 1296**

Cecelia looked at everyone with a smile, "We're all family, I prepared all the food today. There was a delay in the handover in the morning, and the preparation was a bit rushed. You guys talk first, I'll prepare some more, and we'll be ready to eat soon."

"Wait, Mom, I'll help you cook with me." Joyce stepped forward to hold Cecelia , affectionately.

"No, you walk around the house and look around. I'm giving you my original master bedroom, which I've had packed out. It's on the second floor, and the back garden, so you can go for a stroll too, and I had it all tidied up this morning." Cecelia smiled.

Joyce looked around, in fact, she had a number in mind.

Once Cecelia returned to the Heath residence, it must have been all cleaned up, and there was no trace of Charlotte left behind. It was as if Charlotte had never lived here.

The reason why she was given the master bedroom was surely because she didn't want her to have any interaction with the place where Charlotte had been.

"No, Mom, there's plenty of time tomorrow. Isn't it the same whenever you watch it in your own home? I'll help you make dinner first. You've worked hard all day, don't be too tired." Joyce thoughtfully pulled Cecelia into the kitchen with her.

Cecelia looked at her understanding daughter, her eyes full

walked towards the kitchen, her thin lips opened, wanting to say something but

him here alone to talk

This woman, simply ...

chest, did not hide the admiration in his eyes and said, "You can enter the kitchen and leave the hall. A to hear

the Hurley, the Hurley.

is Anderson to the Hurley and Joyce to the Hurley? Anderson is his son, don't you want to inherit R&S Group in

is clearly the

you seem to be free, Alvonia do not have

Yes, I'm free. My men are doing all the work. If I had to do it all, why would I need them?" Chris glanced at Luther

## **Chapter 1297**

The woman who can make him appreciate and Iris not forget, can not be found.

"So what?" Chris's good-looking lips were slightly curled with a wisp of evil.

So what?

This time for Luther surprised, seen shameless, but also can not be shameless to such an extent.

"What? From what Mr. Hurley is saying, still trying to get involved in someone's family?" He questioned with raised eyebrows.

"Mr. Warner, didn't you always want a divorce? Why have you changed your mind now? After knowing that your cousin is really the Heath family's daughter?" Chris was sarcastic without a trace.

Luther's cold eyes instantly rounded with anger, "I love her, and it has nothing to do with whether she is the Heath family's daughter or not!"

He felt insulted.

"Really?" Chris smiled, "But how did I hear that you almost married that fake the Heath family's daughter? Weren't you considering a family marriage at the time, a strong union?"

not come up, surprisingly take this thing to say, directly poke him the most painful and embarrassing place, Chris really military origin, the

already married to the Warner family, and it was because of some misunderstanding at the time. It's just that, why should I explain

in name

give an inch, "Mr. Warner, did you know there's a saying about a

blessing. But I can always wait. The day your relationship collapses, divorces, and goes your separate ways, I can always take over

"You!"

narrowed, fists tightly closed, forehead veins exposed, showing that he has

could

job on the

Joyce, Chris will immediately see the opportunity to

knows it, but Karl won't get involved and is getting married

also one less

Justin in the middle is

admit that Chris's strong

to get Joyce's complete love as

## **Chapter 1298**

With a sumptuous dinner on the table.

Everyone took their seats one by one.

"It's all home-cooked food, let's all sit down and eat." As the host, Cecelia greeted enthusiastically.

Said to be home-style dishes, but in fact not home-style, from the ingredients to the practice, the class only available in the senior club. There are royal curry crab, beef stew in red wine, French baked scallops, pan-fried foie gras, black truffle mushroom soup, and so on.

Luther complimented, "Your mother-in-law's cooking skills turned out to be of first-class standard as well. No wonder Joyce's cooking is better than that of a fancy restaurant, so it is inherited from you."

The name "mother-in-law" is a name he deliberately calls out to Chris.

Sure enough, Chris' face sank a bit.

The hand that was holding the chopsticks tightly was unintentionally clenched tighter.

Cecelia laughed and said, "No, it looks okay, but it doesn't taste as good as a fine restaurant. Come on, let's eat. Eat more, after all these hours, everyone has worked so hard, finally we can go home and have a meal."

was just about to give Joyce a

suddenly suggested, "There are so many good dishes tonight, wouldn't

was an oversight on my part." Cecelia stood up, "Would

"Wine." Luther said.

also spoke

both say different

laughed, "So whether it's with

never drink in the military,

his heart, he

to spar with

wine."

to you, but do not drink too much." Cecelia

atmosphere today was a

it be that she had gone to the kitchen earlier and something had happened that she

and in a few moments, she brought up a bottle of foreign wine. The bottle was clear,

## **Chapter 1299**

Picking up her chopsticks, she gave Anderson a piece of beef, "Andres, eat up, Grandma's cooking is delicious."



"Mmmmmmm." Anderson took a bite and raved, "Wow, Grandma's cooking is first class. So happy, Mommy cooks good food, Daddy cooks good food, and Grandma can cook too."

Cecelia looked at Anderson with a gentle and doting face, feeling particularly happy inside her heart.

Ever wanted a grandson or granddaughter so badly, and suddenly you have one. Every time I think about it, I feel like I can't believe it. The suffering lasted too long and the happiness came too suddenly.

She picked up the glass of wine in front of her and took a sip, a light taste, she was too happy today and had to drink a little.

Chris looked at the empty glass of wine in front of Joyce and suddenly said, "Why didn't cousin pour herself a drink? Everyone is drinking, doesn't cousin drink?"

Joyce, "..."

How should she explain it?

She was so bad at drinking, and crucially, even worse at drinking, that it must have been an exaggeration to remember that twice, when she was drunk, she didn't know what she had done. She really did not want to try a third time.

not much of a drinker." Anderson interjected

Anderson, how can she reveal her mommy's shortcomings in front of  
from my aunt,

not drink feel that the past, drink

liked to discourage Chris from trying to get Joyce to drink, Joyce's taste in alcol, he knew

when suddenly, he pursed his

rolled, he changed his tone from the usual, "Joyce, it's rare to go home for a reunion,

to pick up the bottle and poured Joyce

would get drunk when she drank and would go crazy with alcol. In the past,

did not change his face, "Drink less,

like comfort, but in fact he had

reluctantly, since everyone was letting her drink, she would

"Come on, cheers."

Cecelia raises her glass.

## **Chapter 1300**

Cecelia, seeing that they were getting drunk, stood up and tried to stop them, "Don't drink, you're all getting drunk, we agreed not to drink too much, this wine has a strong aftertaste, if you get drunk you won't be able to wake up for a day."

"Auntie, don't stop me, it's hard to be happy." Chris waved his hand, he still had a point of clarity, he must put Luther down today. To give himself back face. The eye was just a little short! He could still hold on a bit.

Cecelia also did not overly stop, long life within the military, men drink, she is also used to seeing, as long as not too much, she is not bothered. After all, drinking is a different world for men.

Joyce actually only finished half of the wine glass in front of her.

Chris persuaded her a few times, but she was shallow and only finished the wine in front of her to show her respect.

She still has control.

Chris didn't really want to get her drunk either, so after a few times he gave up.

Joyce finished this drink, at first she didn't feel anything, she just felt her body heat up and her heart beat slightly faster.

She saw that Luther had staggered and was still pouring the wine, and rushed to stop it.

can't drink any more, you're

enchanting smile, "I'm not drunk, he's

and raised it to Chris, "Come on, drink to this, to be a real

Such words are provocative.

he was waiting for Luther to finish

"Fuck!"

two men drank the drink with

wine is like the

down softly in a chair, propped his hand on his forehead, then crouched on the

his feet, "You, you're finally drunk, hahaha! I

his head, as if many stars appeared in front of his eyes, the sky

Gradually, the vision blurs.

on top of the couch,

then at Luther

bigger headache, and now