

Sweet love 1371

Chapter 1371

Chris hesitated for a moment, but jumped into the cellar.

Nina follows suit and locks the cellar door from the inside.

Just do everything, then heard a sound of running above, it was Senator Hughes came out to look for a circle.

Through the door, Senator Hughes could be heard complaining, "Shit, why is there no one there? Why did the vase fall over?"

Immediately afterwards, there came the voice of a woman.

"Hing is perhaps the wind, or the cat. The cat in your house just now, has been wandering around the living room. Honey, are you too mentally stressed lately."

"SHIT, it's okay. What do you know, be extra careful now."

The voices of two people, fading away, seemed to go back to the villa.

Nina listened, relieved.

She knew who the man in front of her was, the man who had appeared around her continuously over the past few days.

the safe side, you can stay until tomorrow morning and then leave. My brother wakes up late in the morning and only gets up at noon. In the early morning,

Chris has ever heard Nina say, and it's amazing that she said so much

surprised

Nina fumbles for

the candle, a faint

Chris looked around and saw that it was indeed a storage cellar, very clean, neatly

even a bed with clean white

leaned against the wall and looked

noticed

of exposing him, she even rescued him

Why exactly?

nightgown and a black coat. Perhaps fearful of the man's approach,

Nina had figured out what he was

they are meeting in such a way
understood that he was approaching her on
he had screwed up because he was
opened it, and poured it straight down his throat to
time Nina realized

Chapter 1372

The other side.

Evening.

Aaron drove back to Khebury in a stretch Bentley with Luther, Joyce and Anderson.

Eventually Joyce agreed to go back with Luther.

Two days, there is no delay.

Most of all, Anderson was eager to go back and see it. He had never been to Khebury or to R&S Group headquarters, and he was curious to go back and see it.

Joyce couldn't resist him, so she agreed.

Before they left, they made another trip to the hospital to visit Julia .

Julia was the same, her vitals were stable, but she showed no signs of reawakening.

Clearly sensing that Michal is a bit anxious and depressed, Cecelia can only spend more time with Michal.

In the car, Anderson wandered off to sleep.

lay on Luther's lap and

a small event space. Inside, there is a refrigerator and a sofa, and a

him to the

looked at her phone for a while, a little sleepy,

own work, and only at night they leave

are we staying

residence, okay? It's been too long since you've been back." Luther

Joyce nodded, "Mr. Arnold

tended to just as it was. Except ..." Luther

be faced, although it is reluctant to say

was killed by Charlotte, died in the Warner residence, and although
sighed, "Grandma is in heaven

Back then, Grandma fought to her last breath and transferred the shares to you. It was all worth it. It
turns out that Grandma has reigned over the mall all her life, and

and it was himself

him, knowing what

don't mention the past

delusions of a rich man's victim. However, it is true that in today's society, there are so many women
who want to get something for nothing that they have

on the couch, tugged Joyce to him,

signaling that Aaron

Chapter 1373

Luther didn't even have time to stop it; in fact, he had already spoken to Karl.

Soon, Karl answered the phone.

"Luther and I are going back to Khebury, tomorrow at the earliest, the day after tomorrow at the latest."
Joyce said.

"I already know, Mr. Warner mentioned it to me. It's okay, I'll keep an eye on it, you don't have to
worry." Karl answered on the other end of the phone.

Joyce glanced at Luther. He had already communicated with Karl? Luther had told Karl that he was sure
she would go back with him?

Luther shrugged.

He hadn't had time to tell her.

"Both you and Mr. Warner should be careful. I'll keep an eye on Otis' movements, but I'm mainly
worried if he's going to make any noise on the road, and there are Otis' forces in Khebury that we can't
underestimate." Karl took care of it.

"Got it." Joyce responded.

Mostly I'm worried that if I need to rush back

opening for Otis to strike. Have you made any

now. The old foxes are so cunning that they can't

with Mr.

Moore is much harder to deal with." Karl said, "Hold on, we'll talk about

"Good." Joyce responded.

"Mr. Hurley can't be seen these days, and his subordinates say

make any trouble, is he? He's an Alvonian man, he doesn't know his way around Pascaulia.

laugh next to him, "He's not a child, Joyce I think you're worrying blindly about too many things

a disgruntled cross

was worried, not because Chris was like a child, but because Chris was used to being at the top of the pyramid, and suddenly he had to

how well he is. What's more, he has brought so many special personnel with him. Don't worry about security."

"Okay."

Joyce sighed.

always had an inexplicable worry in

Chapter 1374

By the time we arrived at the Warner residence, it was almost 11:00 pm.

After a good sleep in the car, Anderson was in good spirits. He woke up when he was almost there and watched the car drive halfway up the hill for a while, entering the iron gates and then driving through the long landscaped path before arriving at the main house.

He praised, "Wow, what a big, cool house."

"Here we are, get out of the car." Luther picked Anderson up and stepped out of the car.

Joyce followed along and got out of the car.

Mr. Arnold was already waiting at the door.

When he saw them, he called out respectfully, "Young master, madam, young master."

Afterwards, Mr. Arnold helped with the luggage and several people walked all the way to the main hall.

In the main hall, Jacqueline and Shelly were there. Hearing that Luther and Joyce would be back, they arrived at the main house long beforehand and were already waiting.

seen it

looks much older, with some wrinkles on her face, and without the sharpness

and Shelly were both a

smile, "It's good to be back, it's good to be

her hair, slightly blessed

nods her head
slightly when she saw Anderson, "Is this ...
peeked at them. In fact, he knew that one of
daddy have been separated for so long, the two of them have been
be polite, did not open his mouth to call
Luther stroked Anderson's hair.
time I've seen it,
if not God's
not ask Joyce, and Anderson
be willing to see
her head, "I know, I know, what a cute kid. He looks just like you when you

Chapter 1375

Shelly tried to break the stagnant atmosphere and apologized.

Joyce took a sip of tea and was noncommittal.

Shelly is said to be stupid and deceitful, in fact, it is true, no wonder Shelly was played by Charlotte and used to the uttermost.

Luther took Anderson into his arms and said, "There is no need to talk about the past. Nothing is wrong, you guys go back early, see also met. This time we came back to have very important things, no time for small talk, wait for the opportunity to talk in detail later."

He knew Joyce would feel uncomfortable, and now that he had seen them, he just wanted to get rid of them early.

Jacqueline opened her mouth and thought for a moment before asking, "Joyce, what is the situation of your parents now? Is the general really under house arrest, as the legend says?"

Joyce replied, "My mom is fine and is with us. Dad we are trying to figure out a rescue and it will take some time."

Jacqueline gave an "" and looked worried.

Her face was stiff, "I can't help much with the in-laws' accident, hey."

Luther stood up, "There are enough people to worry about, you guys just mind your own business. It's getting late, and it's time for Andres to go to bed."

implication was to urge them to

sister-in-law, we'll see you

Joyce nodded gently, "Good."

over

frowned at first, but

little hand, let her heart out of infinite emotion, can not help but sore eyes, almost to shed

deep breath, "We'll go back today, and we'll definitely have a good

to see her, although there is nothing to say,

bye ." Shelly waved

until Jacqueline and Shelly

out a long

a grudge. But awkwardness could not be avoided. Luckily, Luther understood her mind and sent them

also needs to adapt

was kind of

atmosphere was instantly

smoothly dragged Joyce

Chapter 1376

Luther laughed, "Of course you can, your mommy saved me with a pirouette back then."

"Wow, really? That sounds so great!" Anderson clapped his hands straight up, his eyes excited and bright.

"Mommy, will you show me. I've never seen you play boomerang darts before." Anderson got up on top of the couch and jumped and jumped excitedly.

"Now?" Joyce was surprised, "It's almost twelve o'clock, don't you sleep?"

"No, no, no, I don't want to sleep. I want to watch!" Anderson pouted.

Joyce rubbed her brow with a headache.

Luther egged on at this point, "I'd like to see it too, I've never seen it before, you use a boomerang dart. I heard that you used a boomerang dart to knock back my attacker and cut across the neck, one point shallower, no deterrent effect, one point deeper would have hurt your life, how did you do that?"

." Joyce shrugged, "It's just practice. I didn't play with guns when I was a kid, so I just played roundhouse darts. It was too much trouble to throw darts too far and pick them up, so I chose to practice roundhouse darts. When I was in the orphanage, there were always older kids from the community who would bully us. I used darts to fight them off, so I did it for self-defense. Then got into the habit of carrying it around. It wasn't until I had a pistol that I didn't need it anymore. That night, too, I happened to come across it. Just struck out."

She touched the pistol she had pinned to her waist.
pistol, she has rarely used
of the box and weighed it in her hand to
try it, it's been so long since I've used it that my hands
and has not oxidized a bit in the past four years, it is
side, "Young master, I also want
and doesn't
boomerang dart, gesticulating, at the vase at the end of the
is filled with fresh winter plums,
She raised her hand.
darts flew out from her hand, cutting through the air in a perfect arc and heading straight for the plum
blossoms
was too fast to see, and the dart was
off the top of the couch and headed straight for the
and Luther followed along, and Joyce walked
they came to the

Chapter 1377

When he finished, he turned to Luther, "The master bedroom is packed, young master and lady, please go upstairs."

Joyce took Anderson's hand, "It's twelve o'clock, no more delays."

"Okay." Anderson was a child after all, and felt tired after a while.

Joyce took Andres to shower and wash up.

After they were packed up, they went to the master bedroom where she carried Andres to the king-size bed and soon put Andres to sleep.

Lying in bed, looking at the once familiar room.

She lived in the master bedroom for a while at the time.

Thinking back to how good Stephanie had been to her, she felt a sense of emotion within her heart.

In the end, she was able to find out the truth for Stephanie, and four years of unresolved cases finally came to light. There are too many hardships along the way to express in words.

There are always regrets when someone has passed away.

washed up, he came
and the faint light reflects her stunningly beautiful side
seems to have something on her mind, her thoughts are indistinct and she keeps drifting
stepped onto the bed,
the fresh scent of her body, mesmerized by
Joyce didn't deny it either, she
Luther froze.

to your hometown, it is inevitable to remember the sorrowful past. He has been reluctant to return to
the main residence for many years for the same reason. Good

death of his grandmother was

"I'm sorry. I'm the one who didn't trust

her head and sighed, "Grandma was really good to me. I grew up in an orphanage, and at that time, I
truly considered my grandmother as my own family. Unfortunately, in the end, it didn't protect her. I
can never forget that. I came back here and saw

end, her

must have felt your

"Hmm." Joyce nodded.

close friends. Although they were separated by decades. The Mia in my

recognize Charlotte's identity as a fake daughter. It must have been because she recalled Mia and began
to suspect Charlotte. Unfortunately, she failed

Grandpa in heaven, Rodney, rest in

Charlotte is dead.

Chapter 1378

the Capital.

It is dawn.

In the cellar, a sliver of light leaks in.

Chris woke up with a splitting headache, but his body no longer burned uncomfortably.

Snapping awake, he remembered what had happened last night. The narrow bed in the cellar, the messy
sheets, a splash of bewitching color, stood out in the dim light.

He knows what that means.

Damn mineral water, he's on Nina ... damn it!

That woman, she was so afraid of men and he ...

He put on his clothes, stood up and looked around for her.

Sure enough, in the most remote corner, he found her.

She looked a mess. Almost unclothed, as all were torn into pieces. She hid in the corner, arms wrapped around her knees, burying her head in her knees, her whole body shivering with cold.

It was his mistake to drink mineral water from someone's home at random. Maybe it was because of being in the cellar, or maybe it was because

stepped forward and

front of her, she looks in bad condition, her short hair is disheveled, her exposed neck, and her arms, bruises and purple marks can

a moment, he felt like

last night recalled, did not

constant pleading, the dimpled body, the shivering,

makes him even more unable to control

head up, keeping her from staying buried in her knees and forcing her to look

looked up, a pair of watery eyes, tear-stained, small

the hell out of

about the requirements to become a nun. One must be a virgin, no bad sex is permitted, and

was more or less

no longer

who started

as high and proud as he was, he had never apologized to anyone

moment, he

even more, even her hair

up in one hand

Chapter 1379

In front of Nina, he was also exposed.

Nina must now know that he approached her on purpose. Instead of getting Senator Hughes' incriminating evidence, he ... ruined Nina's innocence. He simply ...

Chris held his forehead helplessly.

Things have come to this, there is not even room for maneuvering, and it is impossible to continue to deceive, he only had to harden his head and explain, "Actually, I ..."

Before the words were spoken, Nina, who had been reluctant to speak, suddenly interrupted him.

"Do you, by any chance, want this."

She reached out with a trembling hand, her clenched fist unclenched, and unfolded one finger at a time.

Until inside the palm of your hand, revealing a white u-disk.

Chris froze, "This?"

Nina's voice is low, but audible.

"All of my brother's overseas account transactions, as well as illegal money laundering, ticket forgery, financial fraud, and foreign exchange evasion, are all here."

hand and shoved the USB

quickly retracted his hand and

was probably the most surprised

knew he was approaching her,

How is it possible?

far, far

up, but already have insight

anything, but know

that?" Chris couldn't believe it, he pursued, he had to know exactly where he

eyes. This man is so good-looking, before afraid to look, now forced to keep looking, his good-looking eyebrows, upright features, orthodox temperament, she could not help

with her, is not

long time for

"Basketball."

two words

even more surprised that she knew that he was the one who relieved her that day when she was hit by a basketball, and that she knew that he was hiding

gave a

exposed a long time ago, and

you be willing to give me something?"

Nina lowered her eyes.

was sweet-looking, literary, and uncontested with the world.

Chapter 1380

Chris's eyes rested on Nina's hand holding his wrist.

White skin, thin bones, she looked pale and fragile. She, who had never been able to touch a man, now took the initiative to hold his wrist, and his heart crossed with a hint of strangeness.

Though only for a moment, Nina shakily retracted her hand.

"What are you going to do?" Suddenly, Chris reversed his grip on her, "You're coming with me. I'll get you to safety."

Nina shook her head, "I can't. If I leave, my brother will be the first to react and destroy the accounts in time to erase the traces of overseas. In this way, it may not be possible to put him to death."

She got a little anxious, "Get out of here."

Chris is not at ease, "You stay here, in case it is found out that you are the one who leaked the information, what will you do?" Senator Hughes, whom he had seen before, would never be soft. It is hard to imagine how cruel Senator Hughes would treat Nina if he knew she was the one who sold him out.

No matter what, he can't do a bridge too far.

What's more, now Nina doesn't even have a chance to go to seminary.

She can't be a nun.

the corner and pushed

me, quick, someone's

too, far away,

the top and left through the cellar, hiding behind the trees, and sure enough, not far

fresh in the

to Karl, lock Senator Hughes' overseas account,

get her to a

jacket, rolls up the bloodstained sheet

her, "Miss, why are you here early to get

nodded and didn't answer. Clutching the kimchi tightly, she returned

greeting people when she sees them, not answering when she talks, always with her head down, not

one

to her room and locks

and looked in the mirror, her body streaked with red marks, and she froze, clearly herself, but not feeling

a hint of a smell that does not belong to you. But suddenly can not

trail, the mark left by