

Sweet love 1411

Chapter 1411

Luther did not answer.

It's a good thing Garrett didn't know, or he would have regretted it more for the rest of his life.

Thinking of this, he could not help but be grateful to his grandmother, wise and discerning, not only did not dislike Joyce, love and support her, but also tied her up with shares before she died.

Tying up this precarious bond for him.

He was only able to have Joyce.

He is so lucky compared to Justin.

Justin's voice was dark, "Wouldn't you think it's funny? I missed the best opportunity. It was obviously me, who met her first."

Luther frowned and did not persuade him.

Just say, "It's a fact, there's no need to mention it again."

However, after listening to Justin, he was relieved to know that Joyce was only a friend, not a lover, and this made him happy.

Justin breathed a sigh of relief, "I know why you're here."

"The wrong path, can not be turned back. I never

acquaintance." Luther said, "I am still clear about your character. I don't believe you

a pause, Luther asked, "You must

gave Luther a

his heart well

he has

and Joyce are on

she trusts to hunker down next

something that can only be best done by him, a man who

and didn't admit

the less you know, the

pull

which were holding the

Eyes tightened.

Luther actually knew?

understood

How is it possible?

startled expression betrayed

Chapter 1412

This morning, the sun shattered like gold.

Joyce woke up with a sigh.

Luther woke up early and stayed by her side, watching the news on her phone.

Noticing her movement, he opened the automatic curtains.

With the dazzling sunlight coming in at first, Joyce shrank into his arms and grunted.

"Tai Liang, what time is it?"

Luther glanced at his phone, "Nine o'clock."

Joyce sat up sharply, "So late!"

Hell, she's been sleeping significantly longer.

"Sleep a little longer if you want, I'll stay with you." Luther pulled the covers back.

"No more sleep." Joyce speculated that she had business to attend to today, and she sat up.

turned to Luther and said, "Do me a

needed to say help. It sure didn't seem like it

automatic pistol developed by the Annexia Group. Seventeen

black face,

you have a pistol?" He frowned, how intense a firefight had to be for her to need to use two pistols, and one of them still had a capacity of seventeen rounds

better than nothing, so go get one for me."

your mother, not inside the Warlord?" Luther glanced at

too complicated and it takes too long to wait for the application to be done. I know you have a way to get it."

and dragged

you're pregnant now, don't always think about doing dangerous things! I will never allow that to

to get familiar with

"Do I

Luther, "..."

through the day,

But you can't mess around and leave me for more than two hours. You have to tell me where you're going! Otherwise I'm not going to get you

"Uh-huh."

nodded her head in a

to communicate with him." Luther

Chapter 1413

Headache-inducing.

"Okay, got it. Too many people involved, that's what I don't want to see." She sighed.

"Something is done, something is not done. The people involved in this are not exactly for you. You should not think much about it. What you need to think about now is taking good care of our children."

Luther said, wrapping his arms around her from behind.

Hands covered the small of her flat stomach.

He pressed against her back, a little excited, "It's so good to feel him growing up. When the hell is he going to grow up? I can't wait."

Joyce is speechless, "It's early! I'm going to the hospital today for a checkup. Don't you come with me."

She pushed him away, "No one has been on top of the land project for days, so keep an eye on this. Get it done early so we can move the base there."

"Hmm."

Luther responded.

"What's Chris been up to?" Joyce suddenly asked, "Has he continued to look for Nina ?"

hear Karl mention it. After reminding him last time, I think he would have sorted out his thoughts before deciding

Joyce sighed.

to Nina. I hope she can live an uneventful and peaceful life for the rest of her life. Still, I admire her above-average endurance to hunker down for a long

Chris later and see what

Luther nudged her head.

worry less about

Joyce bristled, unimpressed.

in touch with him through an intermediary. He agreed to find a chance to meet secretly. This

it." Joyce nodded her head and then approached the bathroom to

she left for the

into

acutely aware of

fact, in recent days, she always had this feeling

feeling is getting stronger

walked into the hospital gates just now, she was clearly aware of a dark shadow that

clearly through the mirrored reflection of the glass prisms in the hospital

her mind,

hospital. Absolutely no one should notice

pretended to go in for a simple procedure and prescribed two

you leave

Chapter 1414

The cold touch made Eugene's body flinch.

"Hands in the air." Joyce held her gun against the black man in front of her, "Turn around slowly."

Eugene just had to put his hands up and turn around a little bit.

He heard Joyce's voice and wasn't too scared.

He knew Joyce couldn't have killed him in a place like this.

After turning around, he called out respectfully, "Major General."

"Otis told you to follow me?" Joyce questioned in a cold voice.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Robertson's orders, I can't disobey." Eugene expressed his apologies.

The Joyce in front of him, shining brightly, he also wanted to respect. But each for his own, there is no way. Not to mention his sister, who is still in Otis' hands.

is it worth it to keep going on like this? All this time you've been following Otis, what he's done, and how he's treated the people he's rejected. You

Robertson treats people who betray him." Eugene's face stiffened and he

have a sister

was shocked, "You're investigating

alone find a way to get close to her. I only have this one sister, and I don't want to harm

Joyce frowned, "Is Gina being held under house arrest by Otis in Almaine and you don't want to get her out? Maybe we

Much less need help! You must not pry into her affairs. Any whispers will only

less would he expect anyone

to be messed with, and once Otis notices in advance, it

"You

to betray Otis. You're done with that. If you can,

closes his eyes and waits for Joyce

and has no use for him, Otis will naturally spare his

been a

Joyce's face sank.

Chapter 1415

By the time Eugene chased her out, she was out of sight.

Eugene stands in the intertwined alleyways.

The cold wind coming and going gave him a moment of clarity.

In the mind, all Joyce just stunningly handsome figure.

At the bottom of his heart, he actually produced a slight wavering.

Can really? Can someone else really, really, be able to save his sister? To get him out of control and out of the hands of others?

In the bottom of his heart, ripples arose.

For a moment, the anticipation began.

Then, he shook his head hard again.

No, he didn't dare to take any risks.

Today lost Joyce, go back to the bad, inevitably scolded again. He took a deep breath and turned around to leave.

The other side.

Joyce left after.

place, surrounded by noise, but

She dialed Karl's number.

we were trying to do. But it felt like he was particularly wary. Perhaps he has seen the most brutal side of Otis. So he didn't dare to let go easily. I don't think he's

Otis must have silenced him the first time. We won't be

really ruthless and knows how to catch people in the act. Moreover, he has completely tamed Eugene psychologically.

, "Got it. We'll

up, she returns

The other side.

a job teaching violin to

was on the road, earning some money for

that a training

a

violin lessons with decent

and has

Nina approaching, she couldn't help but compliment her, "The parents are complimenting you on how well you teach. You're a genius at playing

used to talking to people, "It

is okay with children, but she still retreats

hurriedly left. The teacher of the training center glanced at

at everything, but she has a strange personality, does not like

walking away

Chapter 1416

AS Kindergarten.

Anderson has gotten used to this new nursery, hiding his parents' identities, and it's more natural for him to stay here.

In addition to feeling that the surrounding children are too childish, all day long chattering endlessly, the other good.

The young and old, he occasionally pretended to be childish, but also can be.

Miss Webb teaches the classes and Miss Hunt is the life teacher.

They both took care of him to the best of their ability.

Just, always feel the lack of a close friend, from time to time feel bored.

He has an IQ beyond the norm, communicates with other children, and has no topic of conversation.

Today, Miss Webb brought in a new student.

"Children, there is a new student in our class from today. Let's all welcome her together, OK?"

"Yeah."

All the children applauded.

Anderson was sitting at the very back, he was playing with his IPAD, not looking up and not very interested.

a soft voice that rang

my name is

looked up at

at

black hair, porcelain white face, big slithering eyes, small mouth with a curved curve at

polite and extremely well

bowed to everyone, "I hope you can be

the last seat, "Fair, will you sit in the back? Next to the boy in the white hoodie,

Fair ran and jumped to the very back of the classroom with a

a seat next to

initiative to

at her and didn't answer,

book bag

Anderson glanced over.

comes another childish girl. Trying to coax someone with a lollipop, does he look

father recently repeatedly explained not to

who

to

approaches him in extraordinary times

Anderson frowned.

rice ball in

Chapter 1417

Her voice was soft and sticky, "Why don't you go play?"

Anderson finally spoke, "Childish."

He took out his phone and started playing the game.

This is a somewhat difficult game, card game.

There are a huge number of characters, professions, backgrounds, and scoring rules to remember, and how to calculate them.

Fair's slinky eyes darted over and watched quietly for a while before asking, "What are you playing with, it looks so fun. Can I play too?"

Anderson gave her a cross look, thinking she was simply too stupid.

If we do not frustrate her, she is too unaware of the high ground.

This game, without the IQ of ten years old or more, simply do not know how to play the cards.

"Here you go." He handed the phone to Fair .

this time, she should not pester him. It's time to know what

and they can't play together. So

Fair took Anderson's phone.

while and remembered the basic operation. She imitated Anderson's playing

the game and the background of each character, she is able to use the basic layout of the formation, as well as the calculation of the score, and can successfully kill

Anderson's turn to

but look at Fair a few more times, he had underestimated her

IQ is not low, perhaps like him, is a genius. At least in mathematics has a talent. Otherwise, just by watching him play for ten minutes, it is impossible to get started playing this

finding someone my own age that

immediately came

to work, so that all three cards can be played at the same time. This character is an archer,

end

men moved significantly

the time it was

him

he

of the

Chapter 1418

"It's the end of school, can you still teach me how to play games tomorrow? I'll bring a phone myself tomorrow and we can play online." Fair Sweet suggestion.

"Good." Anderson laughed.

For the first time, I'm so excited about going to school tomorrow.

After school, Fair was picked up first.

The person who picked her up, wearing a black uniform, did look like a housekeeper or a nanny.

Anderson waited at the door for a while.

Today Joyce came to take Anderson home herself.

She sensed that Anderson was in an exceptionally good mood today, "Andres, is there anything in particular that makes you happy today? I see you look very happy."

Anderson nodded as he carried his small book bag, "Well, there is a new student in the class today. Her name is Fair , and I think she has a pretty high IQ and can play with me."

", so Andres has a new friend. Is it a boy?" Joyce thought that the new friend was a boy.

Anderson shook his head, "She's a girl . The fact that she can read my game shows that she has mathematical calculation skills, at least at the level of a teenager."

"Yeah." Joyce was a little surprised.

girl, coming to Anderson's class at a

second thought, she thought she was being

a four year old

Anderson, "Andres is in such a good mood today, how about I

"Mommy, put me down. You're pregnant, don't hug me.

Anderson down, "Andres really knows how to behave and knows that he

hand and together

driving and he respectfully opened the car door, "Madam, young master,

ahead. Then go home." Joyce took Anderson with her to the

"Okay." Aaron responded.

The other side.

and the lights are coming on, reflecting everything

the Capital Downtown Plaza.

set up at the training

line up

many people

such public performances can increase their visibility and increase the

need to gain

you dare to

but she was actually in charge of the one-on-one sessions, and she didn't have any of her students on

Chapter 1419

She panicked all of a sudden and actually felt like running away.

She had never been in front of so many people at once, let alone playing the violin in front of so many people.

Although her social disorder symptoms have recently subsided, ultimately she is still afraid to face contact with people.

The hand holding the violin could not stop trembling.

Miss Scott noticed something was wrong with her and asked, "What's wrong? Are you uncomfortable?"

"It's okay." Nina's voice trembles slightly as she speaks.

"Has it never been on stage before?" Miss Scott was a little experienced and it was clear that her spirits were already high.

"Hmm." Nina nodded.

"If it's barely possible, forget it, it's not an important event after all." Miss Scott said, "I'll explain to the leader later, just say you have a temporary stomachache and can't go on stage."

Just as Miss Scott was trying to drag Nina off the stage.

Nina suddenly took her arm, "No, I'll try. Can I be blindfolded when I play the violin?"

She decided that she would be brave enough to take the first step.

can't go on like this forever, she's having a hard time finding a

ahead

it, she couldn't

a good chance

Late menstruation.

her feet

always accurate, with a difference of less than two days, but this time they were more than a week

it up

people, say it is possible to get

do protection, and she, being completely ignorant about this, had never even been up close

wore a mask, fearing that people would know, and secretly went to the drugstore to

of the

Two bars.

felt, not scared, even a little excited. But

child

is lucky to have

to

to be able to raise her child in the future, she must overcome her social barriers and give herself, and

breath, she

a handkerchief,

as if you are standing

Chapter 1420

Chris loves music, a hobby few people know he has.

Once upon a time when training, tired and tired, he likes to listen to a variety of soothing piano music, violin music, but also like the symphony.

Of course, what I like most is the sound of the violin.

So, when Karl mentioned the famous violinist Luke, Nina's real father.

In fact, he knew the violinist and had heard a lot of Luke's repertoire.

Although Luke is now almost retired, he was still famous when he was young.

When the plaza was filled with the melodious violin music.

He couldn't help but stop and listen.

Professional level.

Perfect tone.

Talented performer.

It instantly attracted him.

to the ethereal and quiet violin music, it is as if the soul can be
the will of God. When he thought of the divine, his mind, the
she left, she took the violin with her, could it
walked over in the

The song is over.

approached, he

so beautiful, it's the best violin piece

understand it, but

heard a few concerts and it's definitely

send my kids there to study. Actually, you can

Look at the blindfold when she was playing just now. I guess

real artists, they all

wonder, maybe it's because of the defect that she teaches in the middle of
the next show is

when he heard them talking about

a distance, it was as if he saw a

stunned

Suddenly I felt silly.

going on, look at all the people that look

and Nina not half related. Why did he feel that the figure that left in a hurry looked a bit like

He turned to