

Sweet love 1461

Chapter 1461

She paused, "This matter, in less than two months, will definitely have the final result."

"Instead, you, the child in your belly, is a new life, he is more vulnerable, you have to protect him.

andres so smart, I believe he can see the opportunity himself."

Joyce nodded, "It has come to this, I know what to do. Don't worry, I'll take care of myself."

Luther took Joyce in his arms and gently stroked her arm.

If replaced by ordinary women, at this time must be crying heaven and earth, so calm, probably only she.

Cecelia glanced at Joyce, "Go sit inside and keep Julia company , I have something to say to Luther."

Joyce nodded, "Good."

Luther let go of Joyce, and did not avoid, gently in her forehead printed a kiss, "you go inside and sit down, drink some water. If you're hungry, I bought some porridge and put it on the coffee table. You can have a few bites."

"Well, I know." Joyce obliged.

With that, she pushed the door and walked into the ward.

Luther and Cecelia both walked to the end of the corridor, where there was no one and no surveillance, and the general public could not reach.

Cecelia spoke first, "I heard that you were going to make a deal with Mr. Moore? In exchange for evidence of Otis' crimes?"

Luther did not hide, "Mom, I do plan to do so. And I've already made contact with him. The day after tomorrow at two o'clock in the morning. I was going to tell Joyce about this today, but I didn't have time. I didn't expect Andres to have an accident."

"I'm going to raise the stakes and trade with Mr. Moore again for information about the location of Andres' kidnapping. Whatever Mr. Moore offers, I will meet him, as long as Andres can come back safely."

Cecelia thought about it, "Mr. Moore is not a reliable person. In case of fraud, have you thought of an exit plan?"

Luther, "I conferred with Karl. If there was fraud, we deployed our men and retreated on the spot."

"What if Mr. Moore gets his hands on you on the spot and you're too late to retreat?" Cecelia asked again.

Luther was silent, not that he hadn't thought about it.

There are definitely risks, but you can't get a tiger without entering a tiger's den.

I don't want anyone else to get hurt," Cecelia said. I have a solution. First you tell me where you are going to choose the location of your meeting."

Luther, "near Qinglong Road, a residential house, so that it is more secluded. The final location I have not yet finalized."

Cecelia , "near Qinglong Road, I know that there is a TV tower within a kilometer radius. So, I will help you determine the meeting place. I will be on top of the tower to protect your safety."

Chapter 1462

In the ward.

It was Karl who first felt Julia's fingers move.

A little uncertain, he hurriedly spread her hand in his own palm.
True to form, her fingers moved again.
Karl stood up excitedly, "Julia, Julia, can you hear me? Can you wake up, can you hear me?"
Michal nervously followed and stood up, "What's wrong?"
Joyce had noticed the change in Julia and said excitedly, "She just moved her fingers, she's waking up."
As soon as Michal heard this, he immediately rushed to the door, opened it and shouted outside.
"Cecelia , come on, Julia is waking up."
Cecelia sniffed and winked at Luther, signaling that what just happened should not be told.
Luther understood, "Mom, you go ahead and stay with Auntie Michal, I'll call the doctor."
Cecelia returned to the ward.
At this point, Julia's hands were being held by Karl and Joyce, one to the left and one to the right.
Julia's eyelids twitched.
Moved again.
Everyone looked at her nervously and excitedly.
The heart can't help but beat faster.
Julia slowly opened her eyes, her eyes were clear, without the slightest blur.
The crystal glow is as bright as ever.
It seemed like a century had passed.
Julia feels very tired and exhausted, like having a long dream and not being able to wake up.
After opening her eyes, the first person she saw was Karl.
His clear eyes are covered with bloodshot inside, written with the color of worry, his look is different from before, with emotions she has never seen before. Once upon a time, how calm he was, tarzan collapsed on the top and not collapse, rarely seen him have mood swings.
And now, he seems to have lost a lot of weight.
The facial lines are more rigid and the eyes are deeper.
She moved her body and tried to move her hands.
She reached out her hand and gently caressed his handsome cheek.
With a burning sensation inside her throat, she made a sound, somewhat hoarse.
But still, you can clearly hear, "You've lost weight."
Karl kept watching her and watched the moment she opened her eyes, her lips trembled slightly and she couldn't even say a word.
It is false to say that he is not worried, he is too afraid that she will never wake up.
Then he will never have a chance to say what he wants to say.
When her hand gently covered his cheek.
He hurriedly pressed her hand hard, so that the palm of her hand, close to his cheek, feeling her temperature, which is alive and well.
I didn't expect that the first thing she would say was that she was sad that he had lost weight.

Chapter 1463

When they saw the doctor enter, everyone made way for him.
The lead surgeon stepped forward, took out a flashlight, and examined Julia.
The brain specialist then looked at the data.
The chief surgeon asked, "Any discomfort, dizziness, desire to vomit?"
Julia strained to answer, "No."

"How many is this?" Dr. Price held out four fingers and waved them in front of Julia's face.

"Four." Julia replied.

"Very well." The lead surgeon looked to Karl, "You're the patient's husband?"

Karl replied, "Yes."

"The patient is recovering well. Tonight is a critical period, keep an eye on it and notify us as soon as there is vomiting, chest tightness, or vertigo." The chief surgeon said.

Dr. Price added, "It's not a big deal to be able to wake up. I've been giving her acupuncture before, and she will recover quickly. You don't have to worry, it's already fine, the most dangerous time has passed."

The crowd breathed a sigh of relief.

Michal said, "Thank you guys, it's so appreciated!"

The chief surgeon nodded gently, "I should. I will remain here until tomorrow morning, no special circumstances, I have to go back to Mufon, there are still important surgical ones waiting for me, please excuse me, the rest to Dr. Price is perfectly adequate."

Luther extended his hand, "Thank you for your help. If you need anything in the future, call me directly."

The lead surgeon smiled faintly, "And thank you Mr. Warner."

After the doctor left.

Michal helped Julia to sit up slightly.

Joyce then moistened a cotton swab with water and applied it to Julia's lips to give her some moisture.

"You can't drink water until tomorrow morning."

Julia nods her head.

She looked around, "I'm awake and I've got you all worried. How long was I out? You guys must have been so anxious, I'm sorry, I wish I had woken up earlier."

Karl muddled through, "It's not long, don't think about it, get some rest tonight."

Julia saw that Joyce and Luther were there, "By the way, where's Andres? Was he okay at the time, I remember pushing him out of the way. I don't think he was hurt."

She wanted to ask before the doctor came. Didn't have time to ask.

"No, he's fine, thanks to you saving him." Joyce held her hand tightly, full of gratitude.

"Did he get scared? He is too young, will he have a shadow in his heart? Tell him quickly that I'm fine!"

Julia was very worried.

Chapter 1464

Julia laughed as soon as she heard it.

She had just undergone surgery, and when she laughed and pulled at the wound, it immediately hurt.

She bit her lip and let out a cry of pain.

Karl took her hand and gave a low rebuke, "Take it easy, you just woke up. Talk less and rest more."

He was extraordinarily comforted by the fact that such Julia, the Julia he knew, was stirring, cheerful and optimistic, and could laugh even in such a situation.

Julia after the pain, "Andres can be a man of his word. This kid, especially impatient shopping. Every time, he can agree to this, which means he really likes me ah."

Michal said pleasantly, "Julia, you like children so much. Andres will also have a companion."

Michal did not know that Joyce was pregnant.

Cecelia did not tell anyone about the current situation, and the less people know about it, the safer it is.

Cecelia also laughed, "Well, hold on to the baby. Maybe we can even become in-laws in the future."

"Yes, yes, yes!" Michal immediately echoed, "A kiss on top of a kiss, it couldn't be better. Why don't we

just give them a baby betrothal from a young age."

The Leng family and the Xia family are, indeed, related.

Karl gave Michal a speechless look, "What era is it now? You're still engaged from childhood? In the future, it will be free love."

"Ahem." Luther coughed uncomfortably twice.

He subconsciously glanced at Joyce.

Joyce glanced back at him.

The two of them are, as Karl said, engaged from childhood? The eldest son and daughter are married.

Cecelia laughed, "It's all just a joke, the future is of course your own decision, we do not care too much is not appropriate."

Michal glared back at Karl, "You're the one who takes everything you say seriously. Engaged to be married? I don't even know where the baby is. You, hurry up and work hard. I'll give you a task, after Julia is discharged from the hospital and recovered, if you can't get pregnant within three months. I will take you to the hospital to see a doctor! See if there's something wrong with you!"

Karl's handsome face stiffened, "..."

What are you talking about? Can't conceive a child for three months and take him to the doctor?

Do you see an infertility specialist?

His face darkened, his own mother actually said in front of everyone that he had problems in that area?

What man could stand such a challenge.

Julia was embarrassed at first, then tried to hold back her laughter.

Finally she could not hold it, "puff" laugh out, this laugh is finished, the wound than just more pain.

She was in cold sweat from the pain this time. Karl noticed that something was wrong with her and immediately sat down beside her and wrapped her in his arms.

"How are you? Does it hurt a lot? Should I call a doctor?" Karl looked nervous.

Julia quickly waved her hand, "No, it's okay, it's done."

Cecelia looked at them with a smile, finding the scene particularly heartwarming.

Chapter 1465

Today Karl will stay with the night.

While the others were whispering in the hospital room earlier, Julia later fell asleep, her breathing even and steady.

When the others left, the nurse brought Karl a quilt and a pillow.

Karl spread the covers on the couch and placed it close to her hospital bed. He sat on the couch and quietly watched Julia's quiet face as she slept.

Pure and lovely face bag, small and delicate lips, honey-colored skin, smooth and crystal.

He moved a little closer to her, took her hand in his and gently brushed her brow.

The feeling of losing and regaining the money dared him not to let go easily.

Leaning on her arm, he lay down on the bed, and after several days of strenuous work, he felt a trace of fatigue, gradually closed his eyes and fell asleep peacefully.

And I don't know how long it took.

In the middle of the night, Julia woke up in the dark.

When I opened my eyes, I saw Karl asleep on her arm.

The ward was exceptionally quiet, the night was late, no extra sounds could be heard around, and the lights were dimmed, leaving only a night light emitting a faint glow.

In the half-light, half-extinguished light. His handsome, handsome face, the outline is extraordinarily clear.

He looks so good when he's asleep, Julia. A small smile crossed her lips, and this time she woke up feeling like he was treating her even more differently.

I had only seen it before, when Joyce went missing from a cliff four years ago, his near-collapsing emotions, and I never saw it again. I didn't expect to see his near-collapsing emotions again this time when she was in a car accident herself. At that time, his lips were trembling, and when he saw her wake up, he could hardly speak.

Moreover, he has lost a lot of weight.

She knew it was because she was worried about her.

Right now, he's holding her arms tightly, feeling that way, as if he's afraid of losing her again.

She wanted to reach out and help him pull the covers back up, afraid he would freeze.

But when she moved, he woke up.

Karl's eyes snapped open.

Hold Julia's hand tightly, "What's wrong? Are you uncomfortable somewhere? Do you want to call the doctor?"

Julia shook her head gently, "I'm fine. Are you okay?"

His eyes were bloodshot and she was distraught.

Karl's heart shook within him and he shook his head, "I'm not good. The day of the wedding, you were knocked off your feet and landed in front of my car. I'm not good at all.

"I'm not well at all when you've been in a coma for so many days and are late in waking up."

His voice choked up, "Promise me there will never be a next time. I really can't take it."

Julia's eyes watered and tears slipped down without warning.

Now that it's just the two of them, she can show her emotions with abandon.

Chapter 1466

Pinkrose .

The empty house, less Anderson, as if everything is missing.

The silence was appalling.

Joyce lay in Anderson's room with the night light on, her eyes open as she stared at the ceiling, never falling asleep.

Luther had a long phone call with Casey, arranging all the work in the near future. And again in the hall to explain Aaron security deployment, said a long, long time.

Back in Anderson's room, I found Joyce still asleep.

He sighed. Turning around, he went back inside the kitchen and made her a bowl of porridge.

Carry the porridge to the room.

He heartily took her into his arms.

Earlier, in Julia's hospital room, she ate a few bites hastily to cope with the situation.

He saw it all in his eyes and hurt in his heart.

"I know you don't have an appetite, you can't be hungry. Do as you're told and take a bite."

He scooped a mouthful of porridge with a spoon, blew it cool and fed it to her lips.

Joyce gently opened her lips and ate it in.

When Luther fed her a bite, she ate it numbly and didn't know what it tasted like.

In this way, a bowl of porridge gradually all fed.

Luther set the bowl aside and took her into his arms, taking a napkin and gently wiping the corners of her lips.

"You get some sleep." He softly soothed.

"Can't sleep." Joyce whispered in response.

She did not dare to close her eyes, as long as the eyes are closed, all the figure of Andres. Just now in front of people, she showed enough calm. But she herself knows how vulnerable she is.

Luther stared, "What can you do even if you stay up all night, Karl's people, our people, are doing everything they can to find clues. You need to conserve your strength, and if there's any news at all, we'll be ready to act. That's something you should understand."

"And, you have a child in your womb. You ..."

Luther didn't finish his sentence.

Joyce suddenly sat up from Luther's arms in excitement.

Her emotions instantly spiraled out of control, "And a child? So what? Because I'm pregnant, I can give up Andres?" "Luther, you didn't bring up Andres, where are your feelings for him as deep as mine?"

She almost yelled, "I've lost a child. I've already lost Iris! I can't lose Andres again! I can't! I can't! I'd rather not have the baby in my belly!"

Luther's eyes were filled with pain and he looked at her incredulously.

"I have no feelings for Andres, who is more important to me than my life! Yes, it's all my fault! If it wasn't for my faith in Charlotte, you wouldn't have fallen off the cliff and Iris wouldn't have died. If it wasn't for my faith in Charlotte, you wouldn't have fallen off the cliff, Iris wouldn't have died. At the end of the day, it's all my fault."

Chapter 1467

Her shoulders kept shaking and she couldn't stop crying.

Luther heartbreakingly wrapped her in his arms again and embraced her.

"Don't say sorry to me. It was all my fault in the first place. Go ahead and cry, you need to vent, just cry it out."

He kept holding her and let her tears soak his lapel.

Bending his head, he kissed the top of her hair, his voice husky.

"Let's not fight. I love you. For Andres, let's not fight."

Joyce nodded and wrapped her arms tightly around his waist.

Now, they must rely on each other.

She cried and cried.

Until she got tired of crying and curled up in his arms and fell asleep.

He gently stroked her long hair and kissed her again and again on top of her forehead.

He closed his eyes and took a nap, he also needed to conserve his strength. He decided to move up his meeting with Mr. Moore in exchange for information about Andres, and couldn't delay any longer.

He knew it was dangerous and the time was not fully ripe.

But he really can't wait, even if there is a greater risk, he also want to take a risk to try.

The other side.

Anderson was locked inside the warehouse.

There were special men in black to watch over him. They all wore masks, hats, and could not see their faces at all.

Anderson was tired and weary, and he fell asleep against the wall.

Until the middle of the night.

Someone kicked him.

He opened his eyes in a daze, and before he was completely awake, he was lifted up by someone with force. The surroundings were too dark for him to see anything. He only knew that he was thrown into a van.

Immediately afterwards, the vehicle starts.

Anderson glanced at the vehicle's dashboard at 4:30 a. m. and the speed was 80 miles per hour.

The night before dawn is darker.

Anderson was in the car and did not go back to sleep, he looked out the car window at the sky and was deep in thought.

He thought of Fair who had been taken away. Suddenly he fell into a deep loneliness.

The last words of that evil woman, like thorns, pierced into his heart.

"Little brother, keep in mind that the most untrustworthy thing in the world is a woman's word. How? Think about it, is she the one who tricked you out?"

He faltered.

Should I trust Fair?

Have to admit, he faltered.

Now he is in danger, all because he was careless, because he trusted Fair . However, it was late at night.

Loneliness and isolation came to his heart. He missed his mommy and his daddy.

Surprisingly, he misses Fair too. He liked Fair, she was his first friend of his age, and he even gave her gifts.

But now he is shaken, perhaps, all this was originally their plan.

Chapter 1468

Anderson walked up to the door of the house and the watchman opened it for him.

Anderson walked in alone, while the black-clad men escorting him stayed outside the door to keep watch.

The main hall is large, decorated in the nineteenth century court style with French furniture and a luxurious and comfortable interior.

Otis sat on top of the couch as he put out the cigarette in his hand.

Looking at Anderson walked in, young children, but has a calm beyond the normal, small face without tear marks, kidnapped, leaving parents, did not cry, really surprising.

"Come here." Otis smiled and waved at him, showing a hint of goodwill.

Anderson slowly walked up to Otis, stopping half a meter away from him and sizing him up.

The person in front of you is wearing a formal dark green military uniform, with sharp eyes and a deep, frightening expression.

Anderson probably had it in his heart that he should be the bad guy that Mommy and Daddy would occasionally mention unintentionally. Grandpa should also be under house arrest by him.

"Well, you're cute." Otis looked at Anderson, who looked a little more like Joyce.

I heard that this child is a genius, but unfortunately it is not his child.

He would have liked to have such a child as an heir, but unfortunately, he has not got Joyce in his hands yet.

But it should be soon, everything is within his grasp.

Soon, everything will belong to him.

See Anderson did not speak, Otis put down the original crossed legs, sitting upright, and asked, "Children, do you have anything to ask me?"

Anderson's eyes sparkled slightly and his voice was crisp, "May I ask questions?"

Otis thought for a moment, "You can only ask me one question. I will definitely tell you the right answer oh."

Otis watched Anderson with interest, wondering what kind of questions this four year old would ask. Questions like why he was arrested, when he would be released, that sort of thing.

Anderson did not have the slightest consideration.

Asked directly, "I want to know if godmother's surgery is over and if she's awake yet."

Otis, with his cup of tea in his hand, gave his hand a slight thump when he heard Anderson's question.

He hadn't expected at all that the only question that Anderson would ask would be about Julia, not caring at all about his own situation. He was too surprised. This child, really is not ordinary people. In the end, it is Joyce's child then, different.

"Are you sure, that's all you want to know?" Otis asked.

"Hmm." Anderson nodded.

Chapter 1469

Anderson didn't hesitate to sit down on the couch across from Otis.

Picked up the bread and ate it, he was indeed hungry, he was suddenly taken away by the man in black yesterday afternoon, until now he had not eaten anything.

After eating one bread, he continued to eat another.

Halfway through his meal, he looked up and asked Otis, "Is there any milk?"

When Otis frowned, he added, "If you don't have milk, plain water will do."

Otis smiled, got up and helped Anderson pour a glass of water and handed it to him.

After Anderson received it, he took several sips of water and then proceeded to eat the bread.

Otis smiles and asks, "You're not afraid of me poisoning you, little friend."

Anderson stopped and gave him a faint look, "You won't, you haven't achieved your goal yet. I'm still useful to you."

Otis's face changed.

It's not a good feeling to be poked by a four-year-old.

He leaned back on the sofa, his stern gaze repeatedly sweeping over Anderson's body. Mentally calculating, Joyce and Luther's children, indeed, are the elite of the elite.

If you are young and do not know what to do, give him to raise, take as a righteous son, perhaps in the future will listen to his words.

But obviously the Anderson in front of you, thinking far beyond his own age, intelligence and emotional intelligence double high. Even if you start to control and train now, later want to sway Anderson, it seems impossible.

He was in trouble.

Eliminate Anderson, he is afraid that he can not suppress Joyce's anger, keep Anderson, must be a curse in the future.

This is something that is really hard to do.

He needs to weigh it up properly. If one day, it really has to be done, it can only be done by borrowing a knife, definitely not by his own hand.

Anderson felt better after eating the bread and drinking the water. Since he was kidnapped, all the more

reason for him to protect himself, sleep well and eat well. Wait for a rescue, or look for an opportunity. He looked around. It was a very large house with two courtyards in the front and back, each with three floors.

Otis stood up, "Your name is Andres, right?"

Anderson's tiny eyebrows raised, "Andres is the name for family and friends, you can just call me by my first name."

Otis eyes narrowed, oh, really inherited from his mother, a small mouth sharp very.

He appreciates it, but unfortunately, those who can't be used for him are the enemy.

"I'll take you to someone." Otis couldn't be bothered with a kid either, and he walked up and took Anderson's arm.

Walking out the back door of the living room, they headed for the courtyard in the back.

"Guess who I'm taking you to?" Otis also wanted to quiz Anderson.

Anderson looked around, the front yard to the backyard, the distance is not short, there are dozens of meters distance.

Chapter 1470

Bring Anderson to the backyard door.

Otis did not enter, and the guards opened the heavy blast doors for Anderson.

Anderson walked in alone again.

The rising sun, bright red, the whole sky was dyed blood red, ten thousand golden light shining in through the huge glass, the whole room seems to be gilded with a layer of gold.

A man with an erect posture stood in front of a floor-to-ceiling window, admiring the morning sun.

Hear movement behind you and the sound of blast doors closing.

The man turned around, although sixty years old, but his face less wrinkles, hale and hearty, eyes sharp as an eagle, back straight green mountains, majestic.

Anderson, small in stature, stood in the hall, looking up at him with his head held high and his eyes reflecting a crystal light.

The man walked up to him and crouched down, all the way to the lowest level, level with Anderson.

A kind and gentle smile appeared on the pale face, "Do you know who I am?"

Anderson's voice was childish, but not without strength, "Grandpa, Ralph."

Ralph nodded, his approving gaze going back and forth over Anderson repeatedly.

"What's your name?" He asked gently.

"My name is Anderson. my mommy fell off a cliff into the sea but gave birth to me safely, so she named me, Anderson," Anderson explained in detail.

He knew that Grandpa was already under house arrest when Mummy and Grandma met. So he must not know anything about him.

"Well, good name." Ralph stroked the top of Anderson's head, "Your mother is good, not bad for my Ralph's daughter."

"Here, give me a good look." Ralph pulled Anderson close to him and looked him up and down carefully. A smile spread across his lips, "Nice, real nice."

"Are you scared?" Ralph saw that Anderson's face was flushed and unafraid, his eyes were not swollen, and there were no tear marks at the corners of his eyes. Although he did not know exactly what he had experienced, it was evident that this little guy, from beginning to end, had not been afraid.

Anderson shook his head, "There's nothing to be afraid of."

"Do you know how to play chess?" Ralph suddenly asked.

"Yes, I play chess, and Go." Anderson replied.

Ralph looked at him in amazement, "It's a bit difficult, you learned it so young? Dare you play a game of Go with me?"

"Yeah." Anderson nodded.

"Come. You sit down in the circle chair by the window and wait for me." Ralph said, taking a solid wood chessboard out of the cabinet, placing it on the coffee table in front of the lap chair, and taking out two boxes of good chess pieces.

The black and white pieces are clearly distinguished, the black pieces are made of ink cui, while the white pieces are of fine sheep's jade.

Ralph places the white pieces in front of himself.

Anderson suddenly said, "Grandpa, you take Blackie, you go first."

Ralph froze and took the black first, his grandson was going to give him the lead.