

Sweet love 161

Chapter 161

Jacqueline felt that the atmosphere was not right when she stepped into the house.

When she walked into the living room and saw Shelly's eyes as red and swollen as walnuts, she quickly asked, "What, what happened?" Her daughter, whom she had loved since she was little, was crying like this, so she was naturally distressed.

Shelly sobbed while giving a short account of what happened.

After hearing this, Jacqueline was sad and angry and scolded, "You are really stupid. Even if you don't like Joyce, you can't sacrifice the interests of the group! You didn't even ask me about such a big matter! I certainly won't allow you to do such a stupid thing either."

"Auntie, it has been announced on the company forum that the design that Shelly took was a fake one, and this time it didn't affect the group's interests." Charlotte had been present later, she was clear about the whole thing, and later she saw Casey's affirmation posted on the company forum.

many shares, and if I am impeached by the shareholders, there will be no place for me in

Mufon on a business trip for a few days. It's a good thing he's not going back to the Warner family these days. If he told Stephanie, it

Urgh..." Shelly cried out

Mr. Baldwin said last time? Until the last moment, your grandmother is allowed to amend the will. Aren't

my shares! I've been fired from the project team today, I must get my shares to join the board of directors later!" Shelly wiped a handful of tears from

I know she won't know!" Jacqueline said, "That's why I say you should think twice before you do anything! What time is it

looks even better lately! I just went

live another year and a half. Damn, I was told to prepare for the funeral and then the new drug took effect. The old woman is not going to die I am afraid." Jacqueline muttered in a low voice, thinking to herself that this

thing. How long did she have to stay up before she

Chapter 162

Charlotte's answer was particularly satisfying to Jacqueline.

She was smiling. No doubt this was the daughter-in-law she wanted. She was mild, pretty, talkative, well-manner, and respectful, and she had such a decent family background.

"Well, that's nice and good!" Jacqueline praised.

But actually, she had heard their whisper very well. It seemed that Stephanie had been using a new drug from Mufron that had not yet been released? Now it's working. Perhaps she could still live another year and a half? What could they do?

As long as Stephanie was around, Joyce would not leave the Warner family, nor would she divorce Luther.

And her belly would be bigger in no time. And this child she knew in her heart was never to be born.

There was not much time left for her.

Her mind was heavy and her frown grew deeper.

"Oh yes, Charlotte, there is good news." Jacqueline pulled Charlotte to sit down on the sofa. She stroked the back of Charlotte's hand and said softly, "Stephanie wants to see you. I think this is a sign that she is willing to accept you."

Charlotte, as sensitive as she was, immediately pointed out the crux

made arrangement. The day after tomorrow, you will go to the Warner family alone to meet her. Stephanie won't let us go, Luther is in Mufron on business. And of course, Joyce will not be at home. We will keep her in the office. Even Mr. Arnold would not be

to be recognized, why did Stephanie

ideas

this must

definitely had something in

Stephanie had pinned Jacqueline

this moment, her

her. She didn't know what Stephanie wanted and was a little afraid

face pale as she said, "Auntie, Shelly, I want to go home first. I will prepare well for the meeting, and I will not let you

go. It's getting late." Jacqueline

goodbye and hurriedly

walked blindly down the road, going faster

was now a mess. Various inexplicable thoughts collided with each

Chapter 163

Saturday, the Warner family's old house.

Luther went on a business trip to Mufron, so these two days Joyce felt so quiet around. This morning she woke up from her comfortable sleep.

She lay on the huge bed and rolled over twice, stretching and relaxing happily.

After Shelly was kicked out of the project team, it was obvious that the project has become quieter, and the atmosphere had become more harmonious than ever before. Everyone focused on their own positions, working happily.

As for Professor Owens, Casey had called him early to explain what happened and told Professor Owens what Shelly had done, so that Professor Owens' path was completely blocked for Shelly.

Once Joyce's design was completed, it would then go into production for the first time as a prototype, and as it would go into operation, Joyce would continue to modify and fine-tune the design to meet the needs. So in the past two days, Joyce had been making frequent trips between the group's suburban vehicle production site and the group's project headquarters.

Although she felt a little tired running back and forth every day, she felt very fulfilled.

into practice a program she had been working on for such a long

good rest and lay in bed

this time, there was

got up, picked up her phone,

message from Luther, "I can't

if he came back or not? It was as if she was waiting for him. She

sleep, Joyce simply got up and washed up, and

was sitting on the living room couch. It had been a long time since the last time Stephanie came out of the room. Joyce was very happy,

you look really

previously been very sick, with a shriveled face and chest fluid. And she kept coughing all day and night. Right now, Stephanie's face was still a little pale, but she was obviously in much better spirits, and

be in a good mood when I see

new Mufron immune targeting drug really helped and it actually worked. It's simply wonderful, I can't believe that the new drug can work so well. No wonder Jamie said before that as long as the target can

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 164

"Between you and Luther, I see that you've been getting along quite well lately." Stephanie suddenly said, "I've watched Luther fall for you, and if you change your mind, I can help you."

Joyce froze and quickly denied it, "No, obviously not. Grandma, don't think too much about it. He has Charlotte and is about to give you a grandson. If I can't be your granddaughter-in-law, I can be your goddaughter."

"Huh." Stephanie laughed meaningfully.

She could feel the changes in the way Luther looked at Joyce. Whenever Luther was with her, he would always ask about Joyce. When Joyce was at home, he would always look at her. When Joyce was not at home though, even though he was at home, his heart was not. Of course, she saw all of it.

"Joyce, tell me about your past. I'm curious." Stephanie asked with a gentle look.

"I've told you about how I grew up in an orphanage and went to college. I've told you all about the first aid volunteer training." Joyce sat up next to Stephanie and leaned on her shoulder.

"I like to hear about your past. Do you have any hobbies? Tell me all about them." Stephanie took Joyce's hand and caressed the back of Joyce's hand with a relaxed look.

"I grew up loving to shoot. When I was young, I used to be good at slingshotting those bad kids, and although we were all orphans, no one around dared to bully us. Then after school, my talents were discovered by the school and I was sent to learn to shoot. I once won the championship in the 50m pistol junior competition, and then gave up shooting for some

but she didn't know what could be wrong. This hobby was really quite special. She could not see that Joyce was even

the two made small talk for

living room and stood up, "Grandma, it's time for me to go

still called her to come over, knowing that these matters could be

was the one who had asked Casey to arrange

"Strange, why

you go to work. Mr. Arnold had the meal all ready

working by 5 p.m. I'll buy groceries and come back to make you dinner. How

Stephanie's smile

Chapter 165

The Heath family.

Charlotte stood in front of the dressing mirror, repeatedly choosing what she was going to wear when she went to see Stephanie today.

She tried several sets back and forth but was never satisfied. She always felt that it was not the effect they want.

In the gray tone luxury dressing room of hundreds of square meters, there were more than a dozen open closets, which were hung with the season's new designs. More than a hundred bags from major luxury brands, and a variety of hand-made custom-made dresses in a variety of colors and sizes.

Such a luxurious life was something Charlotte could not imagine before.

The Heath family's power was unparalleled. After having a taste of the sweetness, there was no way for her to turn back.

with only greed in her eyes. The Heath family had great power, but the Warner family was far

it around her neck. Another pair of full diamond tassel earrings were selected. The long earrings hung down almost to her thin

countless spotlights shining overhead, the flashing light could almost blind one's

She was finally satisfied.

necklace with a plain

herself to look just pure

did not put on

inordinate luxury. This set of accessories was given to her by Cecelia just last month. It was naturally very expensive,

wanted to present herself in front of Stephanie with this innocent look. If Stephanie approved

seen all kinds of superb jewelry. She must not look too plain, lest

course, for her, these did not matter anymore. Because she already had

Chapter 166

She was upset and had felt neglected before she even met.

"Yes, Missy. The car is ready." Ricky and Charlotte went downstairs together.

Charlotte was waiting at the door.

Not long after, he drove out a Hummer military vehicle and he got out and opened the door for her.

Charlotte got into the passenger seat.

At that moment, Cecelia came out of the mansion, and she waved at Charlotte.

Charlotte hurriedly rolled down the car window and showed a sweet smile, "Mom, what's wrong? I saw you were with Grandpa, so I didn't disturb you. I'm going out now."

Ricky turned sideways and immediately curtsied, "Good day, Madam."

a white dress today, strolled over with her

and I are going back to the Capital

my duty, please don't worry, Madam!" Ricky

a soft and pampered voice. After all the time they spent together, she had already regarded Cecelia as her real mother, she had not

times before and she's a very nice person, so don't worry too

it." Charlotte nodded as she

goodbye

drove all the way to the Warner family's house halfway up the hill on

drove the car straight in and parked it in front of the main golden

out of the car. Instead, he turned sideways, took out a small bottle and handed it to Charlotte, explaining in a whisper,

shook her head and put the vial into her

her hand and gently stroked it, and found that her hands were sweaty, so he said, "Don't be nervous. I'll be waiting for you outside. Don't worry,

voice trembled a

button on the side of your phone and I'll get in there in time. But try not to, so our backup

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 167

The interior of the residence was extraordinarily luxurious, lined with European-style crystal chandeliers over ten meters high. The walls were inlaid with brownish marble, and in the center of the house was a revolving staircase made of Southeast Asian rosewood.

The curtains in the living room were halfway closed blocking most of the sunlight. The beams of light that made it into the room had added to the house a sense of mystery.

The surrounding silence was appalling, and even the sound of the clock's brass pendulum could be clearly heard.

Charlotte cautiously walked into the living room but didn't even see a single person. As Jacqueline said, Stephanie had asked to see her alone.

A "dang" sound.

The giant clock hit twelve o'clock and made a crystal clear sound.

Charlotte was taken aback, and her heartbeat rose sharply as she covered her chest and looked around nervously. Her eyes fell on a slight open door not far away, and through the veil hanging from which there appeared to be someone inside, and she slowly walked over.

low, stern, cold voice came from

"Come on in."

breathing, and her lips twisted in the curve of a smile that she

only to see Stephanie sitting upright on the sofa, wearing a light blue dress, cozy yet classy. Although she looked thin, she seemed to

Stephanie in front of her certainly did not look like she was already

of a more appropriate way to

held out a hand in gesture, pointing to the

family, she had learned some of the manners of high society, like

water, washed cups, brewed, and then

tasted some, and slowly said, "The taste of tea is okay, but the person who made the tea was

little embarrassed to hear such remarks just when she came in. She was nervous, so she had to say, "Grandma, I'll make

that the Heath family found you at the orphanage?"

Chapter 168

Charlotte wondered, "Grandma, what do you mean?"

"Unfortunately, your nature is nothing like Cecelia's. I can see that you want to get my approval very much, and have taken the trouble to dress up today. You wear no makeup, but with all those luxurious pieces, it can be seen that you want to show your purity. You must be unwilling to give up the extravagant life you have. You are quite a complicated person after all. If the person sitting here today is Cecelia, she will certainly not dress up like you do. Simplicity won't hide your nobility, and luxury can also be low-key." Stephanie hit the nail on the head to point that out and she looked a bit disdainful.

Different emotions showed up on Charlotte's face. Her long diamond tassel earrings shook slightly, and at the moment hit her face. It was cold.

"I..." Talkative as she was, at this moment she actually did not know how to explain.

"Although you grew up in an orphanage and did not have a good education in manners. But it is all about principles. Now you have wealth and power, you should look at it all the more lightly and should not pay too much attention to them." Stephanie bowed her head and smiled. She could not see whether it was a cold smile or a sarcastic one.

"Grandma is right. I will pay attention."

Charlotte just had to admit it. She felt humiliated by Stephanie, who pointed out bluntly that she had come from a humble background and couldn't shed the pettiness in her. The unconcealed sharpness of her words made her lose face.

hated it, there was nothing that could

cover up her discomfort, she hurriedly made another cup

successfully marry into the Warner family, there was nothing wrong with being embarrassed by Stephanie, and she was

much?" asked Stephanie, picking up her cup of tea and
I really love him. Grandma, please allow
She wanted to marry Luther. She could not wait and she was almost crazy about
heels Charlotte was wearing on
love him, you should take extra care of the child in your
thought about that after all the long
Luther's child in the first place, she didn't even care. She should have worn flat shoes

Chapter 169

Although there were many coincidences in the world, this was just too much of a coincidence.
It did not look like a coincidence at all now.

"Then how did Cecelia find you from the orphanage? After all, it was twenty years." Stephanie asked, puzzled.

"I did not ask my mother about the specific process, since I didn't want them to think about their sad past. In the beginning, it was the orphanage that informed me and asked me to go for a dna test." Charlotte hated it so much to be asked these questions, but she had no choice but to answer.

"So that's how it is." Stephanie then took a close look at Charlotte. She looked quite pretty but... She really liked Cecelia, and she also met General Ralph. As for Rodney, they had been really good friend for a long time.

It was just difficult to associate Charlotte and the three of them. Not to mention their appearances, there was nothing in common between them.

Rodney, for example, had long been known for his fiery personality, and everyone was just so afraid of him, and General Ralph certainly inherited the prohibitive fiery temper of his father.

quite tough

around her parents and was not

Stephanie finally

mentioned this morning that she had a passion

was just

Stephanie suddenly thought of a person, Mia Cole. In fact, when she first met Joyce, in addition to the fact that Joyce saved herself, she just somehow found Joyce quite familiar. She always felt that Joyce looked like a certain

Cole was Rodney's wife, and once her best friend when she was young. Unfortunately, Mia Cole had postpartum

recalled. And the appearance of Mia Cole was now clear

Joyce.

some tea, and when she saw Stephanie in deep thought, looking grave, she

set her eyes on Charlotte

met Charlotte today, she was actually very

Chapter 170

Charlotte was caught off guard, her hand shook slightly, and the cup of tea nearly spilled out.

She hastily calmed herself down and covered up, "Grandma is joking, how is that possible?"

"Oh, just kidding." Charlotte's subtle discomfort just now, Stephanie actually noticed.

Her suspicions deepened, and her keen instincts made her realize that something was wrong.

She had a bold idea. Since Charlotte and Joyce were raised in the same orphanage and were the same age, Charlotte had nothing in common with anyone in the Heath family, while Joyce looked very similar to Mia Cole.

Joyce was good at shooting and Cecelia was really famous as a sniper.

Talent mostly came from genetics! Be it the appearance, personality, or talent. Joyce was certainly more like a Heath.

Was it possible that something went wrong?

her own thinking, but on reflection,

felt a bit whimsical, she decided to

head and look me in the eyes. I have something to ask you."

eyes, and at that moment, she actually

like a bottomless abyss, and she felt instantly afraid. She pretended to be calm, but in fact

"Are you really, the daughter of the

She never thought that Stephanie would

expression at all. It was over, she knew she must have lost her manners. In front of this sophisticated and aggressive

questioning her and making things

you ask, Grandma?" Charlotte was so flustered

how good she was at acting, when she met someone

hers had made Stephanie's suspicions deeper. Enough,

smiled kindly, "It's nothing, just asking, don't take it to heart. Well, that's it for today, I'm a little tired and