

Sweet love 311

Chapter 311

She reached out, and fetched the alarm clock from the nightstand.

Eight o'clock?

Her brain went blank for a moment. Why was it not even dark at 8 pm?

Could it be... Could it be 8:00 in the morning?

She was startled and sat up in a hurry, her whole being much more awake.

Oh my God, she slept from noon yesterday until this morning!

How tired she was, she slept for almost twenty hours.

"Grrrr."

An inappropriate sound came from her hungry stomach, reminding her that it was time to eat.

She hurriedly lifted the covers, got up from the bed, and pulled open the curtains, and the harsh sunrise shone into the whole room, the surroundings instantly brightened up.

She went to the bathroom and began to wash up.

While brushing her teeth, she suddenly felt a pang of nausea in her chest.

had such a

and

was so hungry this morning? The nausea however persisted

seemed that she had to

walked quickly downstairs to

Luther wasn't

at the table, he seemed to have left her a

eat breakfast. I'm going to the

where the note was at the beginning, there was a brand new cell

out that he had gone to the group early in the morning

folding screen cell phone. Her cell phone card had been replaced and inserted inside so she could use it directly. Her previous cell phone

he

at the table. It was quite a sumptuous breakfast, and she got bread,

stew pot, the vegetable porridge was steaming
sat down and got ready
she was hungry
obviously delicious, but it seemed that she could
nausea kept flooding
to endure the discomfort and drank
couldn't bear the nausea in her stomach, so she rushed straight to the bathroom

Chapter 312

St. Maria Hospital.

The reason why she was so familiar with St. Maria Hospital was that she had once run up and down the hospital for Justin, but in the end, she still couldn't get Justin into surgery.

When she came back to the old place, saw the hospital just the way they were before...

When she counted the days, not much time had passed since then.

Perhaps too many things had happened recently, and she had no time to pay attention to herself. The face of Justin in her heart had surprisingly become more and more blurred.

The responsibilities that were once more important than life were gradually being put aside.

She had once called him everyday just to find his whereabouts, but now it had been a long time since the time she called.

Time was, perhaps, the sharpest knife to wear down life.

She sat in the waiting room. The hospital was crowded. She quietly waited for her number to be called. When she was so bored, she organized the files in her phone. It was good that all her important photos and information were in the cloud, and her important contacts were also there.

for a while, it was finally her

took the lab slip from the previous blood test, and walked into the doctor's

and asked her

into the computer and said to her, "I'm transferring you to the OB/GYN department. What you have are not stomach problems, nor are

no need to reschedule the registration. First you should do a b

Joyce

came to the imaging room on the fifth floor, which she was also very familiar with, having brought Justin here

a lucky day, there were not
of people outside, and the line went from morning
hour and it was her
room, laid down on the bed, and lifted her
female

could not reach in the probe from the lower body for the ultrasound. And since she was no longer a
virgin, so

doctor stuck the probe in and started
even felt some pain. Joyce could not help but

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 313

Joyce was too embarrassed to ask further questions and had to rush out of the imaging room and head
to the OB/GYN clinic on the third floor.

Soon, it was her turn.

In addition to bewilderment, she had a touch of anxiety.

The doctor was about fifty years old, wearing a pair of gold-rimmed glasses and looking very
experienced, with an auxiliary nurse standing next to her.

When Joyce walked in, the doctor smiled kindly.

"Sit."

Joyce sat down immediately when she heard her and asked impatiently, "Doctor, what's wrong with
me?"

file up, took a closer look at the ultrasound

of relief and just wanted

however, suddenly added, "Everything is normal with the fetus, and it looks

fetus?" Joyce was completely frozen, her mind blank. A fetus? What fetus? What does fetus mean?
She's pregnant? How was that possible? She had sex with Luther just the day before and today she had

turn to be surprised, "You're pregnant, and you don't know? Didn't you come for regular maternity
checkups? Hey, wait a minute, you

incredulous and incoherent, "Doctor, are you mistaken, my name

the surprise in her eyes was no less than Joyce's, "You're more than three months pregnant, you don't
know

never seen such a confused one, who didn't even know she was pregnant

I be pregnant?" She's not confused, at least she's not so

long trailing voice and a look of understanding, "That's no wonder, do you have very

that she did not bleed as much recently, and she had always thought it

will still have a small amount of menstruation each month, but the amount must be very small. I have seen a few cases, and you are not an exception. Don't worry, it doesn't

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 314

Shelly was the first to see Joyce and she hurriedly nudged Jacqueline, "Mom, isn't that Joyce? Why did she come to the hospital?"

Jacqueline had been having neck pain lately, which then gave her a lot of headache, and she had trouble sleeping at night.

She was scheduled to come to St. Maria Hospital today for her regular physical therapy appointment.

Following the direction of Shelly's finger, Jacqueline saw Joyce standing in the middle of the hallway, glowering.

"It's bad luck, she's everywhere. She was kidnapped and survived. She just won't die, right?" Shelly pouted and complained. She naturally wanted Joyce dead. No matter who it was that killed Joyce, as long as she was killed, the shares of R&S Group that Joyce inherited could be returned to them.

Jacqueline naturally hoped that something would happen to Joyce, and after learning that Joyce had been kidnapped, she was not worried at all and was even somewhat expecting it.

But to her surprise, Joyce actually came back alive.

alive in front of her with her own eyes, it was still hard for her to hide her disappointment and

Shelly with

the hospital?" Jacqueline gathered her coiffure and looked around, glaring suspiciously

physical therapy only. What could

heard a familiar voice ringing

back to her senses instantly. Hell, what

her carry-on satchel, not wanting Jacqueline and Shelly to know about her

gastroenterology department was also on the third floor, and at the very inside, otherwise she really couldn't think of an excuse for a while - why she appeared in

more than three months pregnant, she had not been able to digest

front of her know. Otherwise,

looked at Joyce with contempt, "I heard you were kidnapped? Is that true? I see that you are in good shape? It doesn't look like you've been tortured at all. It's not as if you've been leading your own show, and I'm sorry to disappoint you. A show? You have a great imagination. Should I give you

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 315

Joyce noticed Shelly's hand. She dodged sideways at the same time, grabbed Shelly's wrist, and, with a gentle pull, easily threw Shelly behind herself.

Shelly, wearing high heels, could not control herself and fell to the ground in a mess, clutching her arm and grunting in pain.

She cried out in aggravation, "Mom, look, she's bullying me again."

Joyce was not surprised by Shelly's ability to paint what was white black. She didn't want to continue to tangle with them and turned to leave.

Jacqueline hurriedly helped Shelly up and saw Joyce about to leave. She snapped and blocked, "Wait."

Joyce stopped in her tracks and looked back.

Jacqueline sneered for a while, "Joyce, don't think that by inheriting Stephanie's shares, you can rise to the top. It's not that easy to get on the board of directors, you need to get the approval of more than half of the directors. I won't let you just have it."

Since she knew the will could not be changed, Jacqueline had been lobbying around, trying to work with each of the directors. Hoping they would all vote against it. As long as Joyce was not on the board, there would always be an opportunity to bring her down.

and Stephanie's murder, had been handled together as just one case, and should be the work of the same person, so that Joyce's inheritance

was

Joyce

lightly and shook her head, "Auntie, I don't

a few steps closer to

gaze forced Jacqueline to take

clutched Jacqueline's arm, as if she

She really could not understand them. They had never even won once, and obviously in their heart they were afraid of her. However, they just had to come up

who killed Grandma, and kidnapped me. If it's really the same person, then who did it? What exactly is his purpose? If

Joyce got even closer and she said, word for word, right next to Jacqueline's ear, "With such a crazy guy at large, he would certainly come to us again.

she shrugged gracefully with an indifferent

out by Joyce's

Chapter 316

The more Jacqueline thought about it, the more she felt something was wrong.

Joyce's inexplicable presence near the maternity ward made her suspicious.

There must be something wrong!

Shelly was a person who could not hide things, so Jacqueline simply found an excuse to send Shelly home first.

She herself returned to the third floor alone, trying to find out what happened in secret.

She looked around, then took the opportunity to walk into the OB/GYN's office.

"What number are you?" The doctor looked at Jacqueline suspiciously, she hadn't even started calling numbers yet, why did this woman suddenly walk in on her own?

"Hello, doctor, did a woman named Joyce just come in?" Jacqueline smiled and came forward to ask.

The doctor was stunned. Joyce? Wasn't she the woman who didn't know she was more than three months pregnant just now? She was very impressed!

"And who are you?" The doctor asked rhetorically. Who was the person in front of her again? She should be in her fifties, obviously an elder.

smiles and acted as if she was concerned for her

patients and didn't want to get involved in

disgusted

patient's privacy and cannot say anything about her. If you are not a patient, please go out." The doctor signaled the nurse with her eyes to shoo Jacqueline

a cold face and gave a few

front of the OB/GYN's office, her face

about it for a

just now, she seemed to remember Joyce's name so well. Maybe Joyce really came to the obstetrics and

"Hmph!"

disdainfully at the door of the doctor's

there's nothing she could do without her

of the top executives

she was welcomed everywhere. If she wanted to know more about something, needed to do was to find someone she knew and check the visit records from the hospital system, picked up her cell phone and dialed
hello, I'm in your hospital

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 317

"No need. I don't want to disturb you with such a little thing. I've already got the prescription. By the way, I met Auntie and Shelly at the hospital," Joyce politely declined. Thank God she had not asked Jamie to come today, and she didn't want Luther to know she was pregnant.

"What? Did they give you a hard time?"

"Nope. I'm ready to go back now."

"Shall I ask Aaron to pick you up? I've got some things on my hands and I can't get away for a while." Luther said.

"No need. I'll just take a taxi back by myself." Joyce added, "Don't worry, the thugs won't dare to come to me again anytime soon. I feel much more comfortable getting some air in the street."

"Well, you take care of yourself. By the way, the new phone for you this time, according to Karl's request, was installed with the police department's location tracker. To ensure your safety." Luther explained.

"Oh, so, I see. See you at home then."

"Hmm."

Joyce hung up the phone and breathed a long sigh of relief.

She was worried that Jacqueline and Shelly would tell on her, but she didn't realize she had a location tracker in her phone. She was lucky she didn't hide her whereabouts.

the pharmacy next to the

the stomach mucosa. Since she lied, she also had to put on a full

buying the medicine, she walked

the sunlight fell on her shoulders. The strong light in turn made

maybe it was a psychological effect, and

stroked the small

were all due to the presence of this little life in the

there was no way

She thought about yesterday.

a call from

that time she deliberately

now just a constant

Luther were only married under

with his child, and sooner or later they would have to get married. And she, who could have spilled the beans,

made an already tricky

of the road with a dull expression, completely

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 318

The lobby of the private clinic was very grand, with marble floors, European-style décor, crystal chandeliers, and if the staff weren't all wearing white medical uniforms, it would be almost impossible to tell that this is a clinic.

"Hello, how can we help you with? Our main business is obstetrics and gynecology." In private clinics, the service was always outstanding. A nurse enthusiastically came forward and asked, "We have the most advanced equipment here in Khebury to give you the best experience, whether it's an examination or a procedure."

"I would like, to consult about abortion ..."

Joyce uncomfortably stroked her long hair and asked in a small voice.

"Please come with me over here, we have a special VIP consultation room, which can completely protect your privacy, please don't worry." The nurse at the guide desk brought Joyce into a VIP box. The door was then closed.

There was a doctor sitting inside, not very old, and when she saw Joyce, she asked directly, "How old is the baby? Have you had an ultrasound? Are you sure you don't want it?"

little embarrassed

miscarriage was just a common occurrence, nothing strange. They had seen teenagers, silver hairs in their seventies, couples, mistresses, etc. Some of them had even come here for the operation five or six times.

she had just got from St. Maria Hospital and handed it to the doctor in front

doctor looked at it, she frowned, "More than three months, I see that the pregnancy sac is quite large. That would not be easy. You cannot do painless abortion. Let me explain to you, generally the time for painless abortion is for women

something like

possible from the uterine cavity, and then use a forceps scraping procedure to clear the uterus so that the endometrial residue is completely cleaned. Of course, in this way, the degree of damage to

think

life in her womb had arms and legs

brutally killing a small life that had already taken shape, a chill ran

longer in your current situation. The bigger the fetus the greater the risk, and many pre-operative tests need to be redone." The doctor handed the ultrasound

Chapter 319

She took a deep breath and gently stroked the small of her back.

Full of guilt.

At this moment, she made up her mind that no matter how difficult it was, no matter what others thought of her, the child was hers alone.

She was going to have the baby and raise it alone.

Growing up, she had no family.

Now, the child was the only family that was connected to her by blood. She suddenly had a feeling that she was no longer lonely, and from now on, she was no longer alone.

She walked down the street, relaxed and in an increasingly pleasant mood.

Walking.

Her cell phone rang and it was Juanita calling.

picked up,

didn't inform me, and he didn't reply even when I sent him a message. Oooh

about it, I slept until this morning after arriving home at noon yesterday. I just got my cell

with me, and you were kidnapped! I couldn't help at all, and I was so anxious that I didn't sleep for three

I just need some stomach medicine, Juanita, I'm really sorry. I will treat you to many, many meals to make it up to you, okay?" It's all her fault for forgetting to

to have a friend like Juanita who treated her

laughter, "And go

"Yes, definitely." Joyce promised.

half an hour ago, the police department held a press conference and officially combined the case of Stephanie's murder with the case of your kidnapping. From now on, no one will misunderstand you

No one had told me about that yet, I happen to be outside.

stopped mid-sentence

was slowly driving past, and in the back seat of the car, a

grey cold tone suit, handsome and

was only the side face, it

suddenly not talking?" Juanita asked worriedly. She was scared

Chapter 320

Joyce reached out and stopped a cab to return to her mansion.

When she got home, she put her bag on the couch, the house had been cleaned by a bellhop, and the kitchen and dining room were cleaned up and set with a new table of dishes. However, she didn't seem to have any appetite.

She sat on the couch and just took a few sips of water when Luther returned.

She looked at the clock in the living room in amazement, it was only after 4 p.m. "Why are you back so early?"

Luther walked right up to her and tried to reach out and wrap his arms around her when he did.

She subconsciously avoided it and sat down next to the sofa.

After she learned of her pregnancy in the afternoon, she had a subtle change of heart.

His eyes burned with concern as he asked, "Are you okay? How does your stomach feel now?"

medicine she had purchased out of her bag. Then in front of him, she opened the box and took out two pills and placed them on the

later." She looked unnatural and deliberately stuffed

medicine." He turned around, poured her a cup of warm water, and

Joyce froze.

going to watch her take the medicine with his

she was pregnant, so she didn't want to take her medication indiscriminately! It was just for show, and she didn't expect him to personally keep an eye on her medication. She secretly

of taking medicine like a child?" Luther picked up

could she take medicine that

a while, she finally thought of a suitable reason, "By the way, the doctor said I would need to take them after meals

his hand and put the medicine back on the

turned and glanced at the dining room, "You didn't eat

noon, ate

Luther picked up his phone and was

stopped, "No really, the lunch is nice and hot, enough for the evening. I don't have much appetite, don't make