

## Sweet love 61

### Chapter 61

Somehow, when she that Luther and Charlotte had a child, though just slightly, she actually had an uncomfortable feeling at the bottom of her heart.

Luther stood there motionlessly for a while, his handsome eyebrows tightly furrowed.

The atmosphere in the room was tense and stagnant.

After a long time, he finally spoke, "I will be responsible.'

Charlotte certainly knew when to stop and knew better than to continue. She got what she wanted today

and thus she hurriedly changed the subject. She smiled and said, "Oh, it's all my fault to interrupt your work today.

Please don't let me keep you any longer. You must all be so tired after a long day. The doctor told me to stay until

six o'clock, and I can go home if there is nothing wrong. You guys really don't have to stay with me."

"I'll stay with you,' Shelly said affectionately.

"Okay, you get some rest.' Luther nodded.

"Then I'll go too, bye." Juanita obviously felt the atmosphere awkward. Apparently, his boss, Joyce, and Charlotte were in some sort of triangle relationship. She better leave before it was too late.

Then, Luther and Joyce also left the 704th Army Hospital.

Charlotte then called the military service and had them arrange a car to pick her up at six.

On the car.

didn't say a word, looking at the lights flashing backward outside the

didn't look good

go

brakes and looked at

want to cook a meal for Grandma." Joyce smiled blandly at him, "I'm afraid I won't have the

kind to her and really gave her a family. She knew very well that after this incident, Luther and Charlotte's marriage would definitely be brought to the table for negotiation, and she would inevitably have to

said, he would take his

sadness in her

"I'll go with you."

that, he parked the car in

got out of the car. Joyce pushed a shopping trolley from the front, and the two walked into the supermarket

shelves that seemed to have no end, clean and neatly arranged.

and his superiority did

watched Joyce pick up those ingredients carefully as she pushed

it suddenly came to him,

felt just so good,

eat sea fish?" Joyce turned her head

## **Chapter 62**

Luther quietly stayed by his grandmother's side, holding her hand tightly. They did not have much time left

together and the thought that his grandmother would leave him made him feel more and more uncomfortable.

Joyce put on her apron, went into the kitchen, and began to prepare her ingredients like a real chef.

After about an hour or so.

The meal was ready.

She set the table and placed all kinds of different dishes on it. Baked silver cod with lemon juice and cheese, thick-cut steak, mushroom soup with French cream, sweet and sour pork, stir-fried asparagus, miso tofu, and stone-pot bibimbap.

Just when Grandma woke up from her nap, Luther helped her to the dining room, where she sat down at the head of the table.

The appealing aroma of the meal hit everyone's nose and gave the house a homey feeling.

Stephanie looked over the dishes on the table one by one and complimented, "Joyce, did you make all this yourself?"

Stephanie, "Grandma, it's been so long since I've been here. I haven't cooked a meal for you yet, so I prepared something really special today.' After that, she gave

Joyce, his eyes flashing slightly, a little surprised. Dishes from all around

of praise, "Joyce, I can't believe you're even such a good chef. Where did

cook, and I could burn my pan with just fried eggs and fried rice. Then | met a friend with a really picky appetite. Just to take

as she cut

Medium rare, crispy on the outside and

heard Joyce's words, he paused in his hand

guys take

his lips with

delicious dish.' Stephanie sighed, and then had a laugh with

look of joy and

such happiness could not last

illusion that would

down on

### **Chapter 63**

He carried her to his soft giant bed, gently laid her down, rested her white slender legs on his knees, took

off the slippers on her feet for her, then helped her lie down and covered her with the quilt.

Not long after, Jamie soon arrived.

He brought the medical kit and after taking Joyce's temperature and listening carefully to her lungs, he frowned, "The fever can be quite serious. Her breath sounds in her lungs are heavy with rales and there must be an infection in the lungs. What did she do today?"

Luther returned, "She jumped into a canal today and saved a man from drowning.'

Then she went with him to the 704th Army Hospital, caught a cold, and did not change her clothes in time.

Finally, she went to the supermarket and made dinner when they came back. It had been a really long day.

He blamed himself for he failed to notice just how exhausted she must have been and let her do all the things.

Jamie removed the stethoscope from his ear, "No wonder, it's choking pneumonia.

"Is it something serious?" Luther's face changed.

respiratory tract has some ability to heal itself and is able to expel and absorb water. | give her an antibacterial and a fever-reducing injection. She should get

from the medical kit, and lifted

fallen asleep in a daze and felt a tingling in her arm as she drifted

she should take

Luther nodded, "Yes."

her forehead repeatedly, and rotate them a little more diligently. Physical cooling is more effective."

Jamie handed the medicine to Luther, "I'll go first, call me

After Jamie left.

took some ice packs out of the freezer and took a small portable refrigerator to the head of the bed. He placed the ice packs on Joyce's forehead and placed the rest of the ice packs in the

wriggling around all the time, felt the cool and refreshing sensation

girl, who now showed all her delicateness to him. Her lips were a bit pale, her

but stroke across her flawless

was hard to imagine, how the hero in the day who could jump into the river without hesitation would end up

in the morning and he was in a hurry, and now he

deeply shocked his

a woman could have such a

## **Chapter 64**

He felt like he was going crazy with the torture. It was like a catalyst that had started a fire that went way out of control.

He looked helplessly at her in her sleep.

Was it that he had confined himself for too long. Except for the night he was drugged, he had always abided by his own rules. He had been indifferent and cold all these years. Was it that the long restraint, the delayed

impulse that was about to eat him up ferociously, that was swallowing his reason bit by bit.

He tried desperately to remain calm, and when he drew his arm out, he found it was so sore and stiff from

her long pressure that he could hardly move it. It took a while before he could feel better. He put her feet back on

the bed and tucked her back in the quilt.

Walking into the bathroom and turning on the cold water, he stood under the faucet and looked down at

himself, shaking his head helplessly.

He closed his eyes and slowly controlled the strange feelings inside his body. One minute, two minutes, three minutes ... ten minutes ...

Until the phone rang

He came out of the cold water. His body was still wet and he picked up a bath towel and wrapped his body

with it casually. Afraid of disturbing Joyce's sleep, he hurried to pick up the phone.

On the other end of the line was Jacqueline's shrill, surprised voice.

pregnant with your child? Is it

the phone away from

"Yes"

He didn't deny it.

was abruptly extinguished. What was he thinking? He had always been a responsible man, with his own principles. Charlotte saved his life, sacrificed her virginity, and now she was pregnant with his child. How could he let her bear the burden

he looked back on it

reason, facing Charlotte, he could never find

he had such a sweet and intimate night

same impulse when he

whether Joyce intended to seduce him, he was ultimately responsible

it off, even if he did not know what

time to sort

was afraid to break the silence.

arranged a marriage for you and Charlotte, and it's a good thing she's pregnant. You should hurry up and get rid of this Joyce. You won't have anything to do with that woman after you finished your divorce procedures. We can't just wait until the Heath family knows that you and

a license. People

This marriage will end as soon as possible." Right now Joyce was sick, and

dare to push too hard for fear of backlash, "When the time comes, we'll sit down together and talk about it. There's nothing we can't

descendant,

## **Chapter 65**

Meanwhile.

Charlotte returned to the Heath family's mansion in Khebury in a military car.

The interior of the mansion was decorated in a modern minimalist style. It looked simple but still showed the wealth and taste of the family.

The overall tone was a premium gray with all sorts of different textures.

What Charlotte could never afford in her lifetime, she now had it all.

Charlotte walked up the revolving staircase to the lounge on the second floor.

Then she saw Cecelia, drinking her tea elegantly on the premium leather sofa.

The warm yellow light.

It fell dimly on her body. She looked like a peaceful and beautiful painting from afar.

her grandfather, General

formal green uniforms, with golden olive branches around several shining stars on both they were all waiting

have been the first to report her pregnancy

did not live in Khebury and seemed to have come over from the Capital

Charlotte instantly tensed up.

she was mentally prepared, there was a hard

expect that even

old now, and she could definitely coax him with

gentle and atmospheric, very nice to

natural majesty made her feel

head down in small steps, before

she

| embarrassed the Heath family.' She even managed those chokes

she could think of to lower her posture

was really heartbroken

one arm and a serious tone, "Let her talk, what's

## **Chapter 66**

Ralph immediately stood up and saluted, "Yes, Commander.'

Charlotte instantly became anxious and hastily waved her hands to explain, "Grandpa, it's really not his fault, he had no choice." It would only backfire if they wanted to use their power against an equally powerful man like Luther. There would be no winner in the end.

Cecelia could not wait to hold Ralph back to the couch and then turned back to Rodney, "Dad, what's all this nonsense?"

She turned her head, looked softly at Charlotte, and asked, "You love him, don't you?"

Charlotte was the best actress, not to mention that she really loved Luther herself. She thought about Cecelia's love for her, and then Luther's ambiguous attitude towards Joyce Two lines of tears slipped down her cheeks, "I'm sorry, I really love him."

She sobbed, "He said he would take responsibility."

"No crying!" Ralph got seriously irritated, and almost roared, "As a Heath, you must be strong and brave. cry for

was so scared and she gave a shiver, and

real hard look, "Don't scare the kid. Go away. I'll

around him. It's just that he really could not

solemnly,

in a whisper, not daring to look

up Charlotte's chin, look into her teary eyes, and said seriously, "Whether he loves you or not, this child must be born. If you two love each other, and

family would raise him."

Heath family is a prestigious family, and don't you give in at any time," Ralph added. He looked at Cecelia appreciatively. This was the

I know," Charlotte replied immediately, wiping her

was indignant, blew his beard and glared, and stomped his cane again, "I'm

take care, Grandpa." Charlotte hurriedly got up

## **Chapter 67**

Having said that, Charlotte and Cecelia followed Ralph to the special living room on the first floor where outsiders were received.

Not long after, a line of young officers fishtailed in.

Standing straight in a line, they all wore their green military uniform with a beret. There was also a star on their shoulder. They must all be newly promoted to the rank of second lieutenant.

The young men all tightened up when they saw the family.

Ralph reached out and said to Charlotte, "You choose."

Charlotte nodded, "Good:

She gently took a few steps forward. The hand-embroidered dress on her body fluttered gently as she walked. Her long, curly hair swayed along from side to side.

She looked just mild and sweet, to begin with. There seemed to be tears in her crystal clear almond eyes.

She looked just as pure as a fair.

eyes all flashed

they did not want such a chance to stay next to such a

over each one. She had been very good at

she stopped in front of an extremely tall

was he the most experienced one. Certainly, he did not seem to be very smart. However, she saw in his eyes a naked desire,

he hid it well, she still saw it. Maybe they were all

an easier tool for her to use. No one among

a lightly

Miss! My name is Ricky Middleton!" Ricky stood at attention and

frowned slightly but

see through him, but still, he was a good hand. Now since his daughter chose him, he better just

stays, and the rest of you return

sleeves, Ralph led a group of newly promoted officers and left in

of the villa, Ralph got into the general's

military trucks and the car drove away

something was going on and military exercises might be taking

## **Chapter 68**

Charlotte gently massaged her shoulders. She was good at controlling the force she used and Cecelia felt good.



Cecelia held her hand tenderly and pulled her to sit with her, "Silly child, I am not tired. I heard from the hospital that you have signs of miscarriage. You need more rest.'

"Mom, I'm fine, don't listen to the doctor, I'm fine." Charlotte's hands didn't stop, she simply gave Cecelia a real pounding on the leg.

"Charlotte, you are really good at massage! Where did you learn it?" Cecelia asked with genuine curiosity.

"Oh, I used to give massages to the director of the orphanage. Charlotte pretended to make light of the situation, "There are so many children in the orphanage, but I am the only one who is close to the director.'

Cecelia's eyes are really red. Her poor daughter had to please others to earn a living when she was just so young.

In fact, right now, was her daughter pleasing herself? Because she was afraid she might have done something wrong? Afraid to upset her parents?

Since she returned, she could see that her daughter was careful when she was with them every day.

Every time she said anything her daughter opened her eyes wide, trembling as pathetic as a puppy, afraid of being abandoned again. She found the scene so heartbreaking.

Cecelia couldn't help but hug Charlotte and sobbed softly, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, it's all mommy's fault. Mommy will try to help you get what you want.'

Charlotte snuggled into Cecelia's arms with a particularly contented soul.

"Charlotte, does Luther have something difficult to say?" Cecelia asked, her intuition telling her that things were not simple.

it was to make his grandmother

you afraid that they will fall in love with each

to let them live under the same roof. Even if it's nothing, for a long time, they might..." "I know, I'll have a talk with her sometime. There's always a way to get rid of it.' For her daughter's happiness, Cecelia would certainly do whatever

Everyone just had their own destiny. It's just that she felt so sorry for her daughter.

Let her daughter grow up in an orphanage and have to beg for a living. Now that she finally met someone

she loved and got pregnant.

She could not let her daughter suffer the loneliness and pain of a single mother anymore.

And she could no longer let her daughter endure the world's finger-pointing.  
This was the only thing she could do for her daughter.

## **Chapter 69**

The following day.

The main residence of the Warner family.

It was dawn and the sun was going up slowly.

Joyce woke up in Luther's arms.

She slept so well last night that she couldn't remember exactly how many dreams she had, but they were all  
good anyway.

When she opened her eyes, she found her arms wrapped around a strong, warm body, and when she looked  
up, it was Luther, who was now lying against the back of the bed, deep in his sleep.

Looking down, she found her legs hanging off his body as well.

She was so frightened that she retracted her legs and drew her hands back.

Last night she felt a bout of coldness on her body when she was asleep, only to feel a little bit warmer later.

It turned out that she was actually holding him for the night.

Luther was awakened by Joyce's movement.

When he woke up and tried to move, he found that his whole body was stiff. And he could hardly move his  
neck could hardly.

Damn, he cursed.

Joyce took off the ice pack that was still on her forehead and saw a small refrigerator at the end of her bed  
with her medication neatly arranged.

It was instantly clear that he had been the one taking care of her last night.

She bit her lower lip lightly, "Thank you for taking care of me for the night.'

Luther moved his joints and reached up to brush her forehead. It was still a little hot, but not as hot as it had been last night.

"Good to know.' He gave her a blank look and lifted the covers to get up.

He handed the bedside ear temperature gun to Joyce, "Take your temperature. Jamie explained last night

that if it's still forty degrees in the morning, you have to go to the hospital for oxygen treatment."

Joyce took the ear temperature gun, placed it in her ear, and took her temperature, "38.2, | feel much better,

| don't need to go to the hospital."

"The pills are at the bedside, take two of each, four times a day.' He pointed at the bottle of pills at the bedside, "Don't go to work this week, I'll call Casey later about it.'

"A week?" Joyce whispered, "| can go to work tomorrow, there are still a lot of design details left to deal with."

"You have aspiration pneumonia, you think it's the common cold? Get some rest, unless you want to get fired." Luther said coldly. This woman was too uncaring of her body.

Aspiration pneumonia, no wonder she was having such a hard time.

He had a hard look on his face.

She also stopped talking.

The atmosphere between the two always felt awkward.

Luther simply turned around and went into the bathroom. She slept on his arm all night, and he felt stiff and

sore now. He needed a good hot bath.

Not having to go to work, Joyce simply lay back in bed, took her medication according to the instruction, and continued to catch up on her sleep.

Dazed and confused, she heard her phone vibrate and ring.

She closed her eyes fumbling around, and finally got her phone after a while. She did not look at it, and

## **Chapter 70**

He was wearing a white shirt and a pair of khaki slim casual pants. He was dressed rather casually, but still,

he looked so charming, and no one could possibly fail to notice such a man.

Joyce withdrew her eyes.

She looked at the clock, and it was almost ten o'clock. Strange, he did not have to go to work?

She walked slowly to the table.

Luther put down his phone, got up, and helped her pull out her chair.

Another bowl of hot porridge was served from the thermos on the table and placed in front of her.

Spoons were there long ago.

There are a dozen of delicate dishes on the table, some Japanese, some Korean, and some Chinese, which

are perfect to eat with the congee.

Joyce was a little surprised by the warm gesture of him personally serving her porridge. She felt a little uncomfortable.

She almost had an illusion.

waiting for her to  
very good, and his eyes were a bit red. Perhaps he did not sleep much last  
quietly at  
her phone as she ate, tapped on the app, and  
browsing the news, her hand, which was holding  
the first of the hottest news is "Heroic Student From Conard  
a photo of her jumping into the canal,  
It was unbelievable, someone could take  
on the Internet and  
at the bottom came overwhelmingly, exposing everything about her - her life,  
with a good heart, worthy of being a Conard  
to the same university, and | testify that she's a straight-A  
undercurrent at the bottom of the canal. It was said that the student who saved a life nearly couldn't get  
"Give her 10,000 kudos.'  
she works as an intern at R&S Group, that's  
a, super cool, love it love  
have a boyfriend!  
has been really  
were all complimentary comments and hardly any malicious  
a low profile and  
a smile on her