

Sweet love 881

Chapter 881

He moved away her hand that was covering his mouth and yelled, "Stop it!"

It was as if she was scared by his irritated voice.

She froze, her hand stopped, and her big misty innocent eyes kept blinking at him, as if she didn't know what she had done wrong.

She looked so pitiful.

His heart instantly softened and he couldn't bear to be harsh to her. He softly coaxed, "You sleep here for a while, and I'll go buy you sobriety pills. Be a good girl, ok?"

Then he gently lowered her to the top of the couch, "Wait for me for a moment."

She nodded quietly.

However, at the moment when he was about to get up...

She suddenly reached out and pulled him down hard.

At this moment, before he could understand what happened, their lips had been pressed tightly together.

He shuddered violently. She felt so warm and soft and there was her strong intoxicating alcoholic aroma. He felt like he was drunk too.

she seemed to see a delicious feast and she didn't hesitate to nibble

widened and

the initiative

sanity had collapsed in a flash. He closed his eyes and kept kissing deeper and deeper. She smelled so good, so sweet, so

The next day.

woke up, she found

reached

splitting, and she was aching all over. Damn alcohol! How

barely opened her eyes and looked around. This was

wearing a nightgown

the inside of her pajamas. Luckily,

her dress was also there, so it looked like someone just took off her dress

room, it was neat and tidy, without a trace
to the bed, her black mink shawl, her handbag, her
forgot what happened
elevator from
that, she got into his
all! Her mind

Chapter 882

2-2 minutes

Joyce arrived at the door of Luther's presidential suite.
She was hesitant before she knocked on the door.
She shouldn't have been drinking last night and she knew how easily she could get drunk.
And every time, after drinking, she would just get unconscious.
She didn't know if she had blurted out something that she shouldn't when she was drunk.
But if she asked him?
Would he tell her?
But, if she did not ask, should she just pretend that nothing happened?
Moreover, just now she searched around the room and found that her shoes were missing.
So, her shoes were not in the room? Where could they be? Did she come back barefoot without her shoes on?
How was that possible?
when she was
door
casually today. He wore plain white hoodie and light
slightly
the words she wanted to say came to her lips, but she seemed to have forgotten them
She bit her lip, and
the one who brought you back. What's going on?" Luther stood by the door. His arms were around his chest, his

Nothing more?" She lifted her crystal eyes and gazed into his deep, dark pupils, trying to find something black eyes

card to open the door and get you back

He shrugged his shoulders.

"My Clothes ..."

and help you put on

thanks." She narrowed her eyes, and her long brows furrowed deeply. Something

or do anything?" She couldn't help but ask. Although she had no memory of last night, judging from what she knew about herself, she only found it even more suspicious if

looked at her with interest in

to happen between us? So,

immediately denied it. Damn man,

must have been difficult for

Chapter 883

2-3 minutes

She must have forgotten how she had thrown them into the trash bin.

"Oh, thanks." Joyce gladly took her shoes.

They were so new, and fortunately they were not lost.

"Uh, since there was nothing special last night, I won't bother you." She looked up and smiled reluctantly. She had been so embarrassed today.

When she turned around, she suddenly remembered something and turned back to him, "By the way, I'm not staying in the hotel from today, and I'm moving. If you have something to do, I'll see you back at the office."

Luther returned a simple "hmm" and said nothing more.

Joyce turned around suspiciously and walked back to her room.

Why did she feel that there was something wrong with it? Judging from his expression, she felt as if he was very calm last night, and he did not say anything even when she just told him that she was moving out today.

She thought that he would ask her where she was going, yet he didn't.

Hell, things were really weird, with both of them.

She shook her head, unable to sort out her thoughts.
Forget it. No matter what, she should just move to the new apartment first.
room. He had wanted to go out to see how she was just
thought
the urge that he had barely managed
night, when they kissed each other so passionately,
removed by him and he almost had
the last minute, he
aphrodisiac and was still able to control himself. This time, he was fully sober and should be even more
in
go, she drifted off
sports car to retrieve her mink shawl as well as
went to the pharmacy and bought her some sobriety
door to her room and
he returned
her to put on her
the sobriety pills
when she was asleep, and she wouldn't open her mouth to take the
no choice but to take it himself and then
lips, and her taste was
if he was feeding the
took
lost control

Chapter 884

Mufon.

Mandela Gernerall Hospital.

This was the best rehabilitation hospital in Mufon, and the daily costs could be as high as tens of thousands of dollars.

Christian and Vicki had rushed to Mufon by private jet, and as soon as they got off the plane, they went straight to Mandela Gernerall Hospital, where the Ballard family often had a private room.

"Mr. Ballard," Ophelia, the exclusive personal nurse hired by the Ballard family, who had met Christian many times, said respectfully, " Princess is awake. You should go and see her."

"Good." Christian could hardly believe that it was true.

It had almost been ten years, and when he thought there was no hope at all, a miracle happened.

He pushed open the door of the ward and couldn't even stop his shaking hands.

The plain white ward was very large, and the light blue furniture was arranged in an elegant style. A woman was sitting on the large white bed. She was wearing a loose gown printed with pink cherry blossoms. Her neatly combed long black hair had exceeded her waist, and it was gently tied up with a hair band in the middle.

Her back looked thin and soft, and at the moment she was looking out of the floor-to-ceiling window. The infinitely beautiful sunlight had shone on the bed, and the golden color was sprinkled on everything around her. She felt incomparable warmth in the room.

"Athena," Christian couldn't help but call out.

He rushed to her in excitement.

He took hold of her hands and looked down. Her fingers were long and white, thin and bony.

Then he slowly raised his head and looked at her slightly pale face.

She was still as beautiful as before. Her black clear round eyes, her curved leafy eyebrows, and her red lips... Ten years had passed, and she still looked like a delicate young girl.

Athena gave a soft,

came as soon as I heard you were awake. God has been so kind to me! It's wonderful." Christian gripped her hands excitedly and

was Vicki, who had come with

this one is?"

glanced back at Vicki and introduced, "She is Vicki Lott. she's a friend of mine that you actually met as a

very special woman, and she did not look as wild when she was

had had some connection with the Ballard family. When she was ten years old, she was arrested and taken to the police station for injuring more than ten boys, and was eventually

head, "I

Princess. You know me now.

A gentle smile spread across

asked Ophelia, the personal nurse, "How is she doing? When can she be discharged

this point, Athena gently turned her head, her eyes fixed

"Mr. Ballard, it's still early for Princess to be discharged from the hospital. She's been in bed for ten years and now she can't walk. She still needs a

got it." Christian

why am I lying in the hospital?" Athena lifted her dark crystal eyes and asked Christian with

"You

shook her head with an innocent look

I could not remember anything at all. It feels like I have had a long sleep, and I can't believe ten years have passed." She looked around and asked again, "Didn't Luther come

handsome face stiffened and he didn't

it was that she was lying in a

shouldn't have asked.

stroked Athena's head, "Don't forget,

not force yourself. Nothing special. There was an accident, and you

you." Athena looked up

to be something wrong between Athena and

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 885

"Why don't you come over here and push the goddamn chair?" Athena moved herself from the side of the bed to the wheelchair and yelled at Ophelia.

"Yes, Princess," Ophelia hurried over to push the wheelchair for her.

It's not that Athena could not walk.

Six months ago, Athena suddenly woke up. Ophelia wanted to contact Christian first, but to her surprise, the first thing Athena did after she woke up was to threaten her and she was not allowed to mention even a word to Christian.

She knew what Athena could do. While Athena had been in a coma for almost ten years, there was a huge organization in Japan that had been taking care of Athena. It seemed to be related to Athena's mother, but she was not sure about the details.

Anyway, in short, she should never cross Athena.

Ophelia pushed Athena towards the special ward as she whispered, "Princess, with more practice, you can actually walk on your own, and you've tried several times. You can stand up and walk a few steps each time."

"There's no rush. I have my own plans." Athena's face was expressionless.

Ophelia pushed the wheelchair to the special ward.

After the glass, in the ward, there was a pinky delicate carved baby girl sitting on the carpet. She was surrounded by many toys, and she curiously picked one of them up, had a look, put it down, and picked up another.

Although she looked frail, she looked obviously beautiful with her large eyes, dark pupils, and delicate features. She already looked so beautiful and she must be a charmer when she grew up.

Athena looked through the glass, silently.

It was said that daughters looked like their fathers, and indeed Iris looked like Luther. She was so beautiful that she could not even take her eyes off that little girl.

Ophelia reported from the side, "Princess, Iris has just woken up a few days ago and is still not acclimated to the outside world and needs to stay in the special ward for a while. She has been able to sit up and swallow liquid food today."

"After all, Iris has been kept alive by instrument since birth, and now that she's awake, it will take a long time for her to adjust to the outside world and learn to take care of herself and communicate."

"How long will it take?" Athena frowned. She

She could not

is gifted enough and we have a professional to help her with the recovery, it would take perhaps six months for her to

"Hmm. You should keep an extra eye on her. I want her to recover as soon as possible. Also, the matter of Iris is definitely between only you and me." Athena

she

she pushed the wheelchair herself and

when she woke up, she still remembered everything. After that, she got all the news about Luther through various channels – magazines, news reports, online messages

At the same time,

Joyce gave birth to two babies – the boy was born healthy and the girl, since her birth, relied on instruments and various nutrient delivery tubes to stay alive. Doctors determined that the girl had

In order to keep Joyce from being devastated, Christian chose to tell Joyce directly

There was no hope so that there would not

So Joyce, herself, was

learned of Iris' existence, she immediately bought her way up and

to bury Iris, but of course the so-called ashes of the child were

this, she hid Iris and continued

To her surprise, Iris woke up

Now that Iris woke up,

hide anymore and she then asked

every time Christian came to see her, she pretended to be

Acting was quite tiring, and fortunately

her pale figure moved from the bloody sunset-soaked corridor into

'Luther, you

'Your daughter,

On the other hand, Christian and Vicki had already boarded the plane back to Khebury. Christian would ten years have not been in vain." Vicki sat next to Christian. For the

Chapter 886

The Capital, Pascaylia.

Joyce packed her things in the hotel.

Kane had already taken the materials he needed for work as well as some of her luggage. So there was very little left.

After she had packed up everything, it turned out it was probably just two suitcases.

She didn't need to check out of the hotel herself, and she had informed Luther just now, so she took the two suitcases directly to the lobby by elevator.

Kane said he'd pick her up and should be there soon.

Joyce pushed her suitcase while waiting in the lobby.

Several waiters around her peeked at her and whispered.

Joyce frowned, and looked down at herself, but found nothing unusual. Why were they looking at her with such strange eyes?

She pretended not to care and listened carefully to what they were talking about.

"Eh, isn't this that woman last night?"

"Which one?"

"You weren't there last night, so you didn't see it. There was a very, very handsome man. He was holding her and walking in from the parking lot, and this woman kept flirting with that man. She kept running her hand up and down that man – his face, and his chest. She even asked if he had a girlfriend. How bold! Finally, the man picked her up and walked into the elevator, and she kept yelling and screaming that she wanted to go back to her room quickly and sleep together with that man. The whole hall could hear it. Eh, that's too much. At my age, I feel embarrassed enough just to hear it."

"Really, wow! She looked quite normal now."

"You didn't see how loose she was yesterday. Constantly groping that man. And that man just let her do whatever she wanted to do and did not move at all."

"Urgh! She really doesn't look like she would do such a thing!"

"Nowadays, people are kind of strange. They can go back to their rooms and toss and turn as much as they like, but they can't help it in the hall?"

the women are more and more active, or should

her face turned

her? She could not believe they were talking about

thing when she was drunk, and Luther told her that nothing had happened. She just knew it! How could
on fire and she felt

my God, she did such a thing in the hall! What the hell did she do back in
simply dreaded to think about

waiters who spoke just now, there were also several people at the front desk looking toward her, all of
like she couldn't stay there any longer. Fortunately, she checked out today, or else it would
of it, she hurriedly dragged her suitcase and walked to

but it did not blow away the dry heat on her face. Instead, it
there and he

stopped in

car, opened the trunk, and then came

bad?" Kane looked at Joyce, whose cheeks were blushing,

touched her cheek, "Oh, maybe it's the shower I took

sheepishly back at

"Let's get

darted into the passenger

"Okay, Sister."

put her suitcases in the trunk and started the vehicle, leaving

way, Kane said, "Sister, I've sent Anderson to Blue Ocean first. He'll play by himself for a while, but it
won't

fact, Kane knew in his heart. He knew Joyce must not want Luther to know about Anderson, and that's why she hadn't been taking Anderson with

he didn't bring Anderson to the

"Okay." Joyce nodded gently.

the brim with everything you will need. Sister, you don't need

"Thank you. You are always

would be such a waste for Kane to be her secretary in both

R&S Group has already made a down payment to

is money." Joyce raised her eyebrows, "In that case, we'll take

Chapter 887

After arriving at Blue Ocean, Kane helped Joyce carry the two suitcases upstairs.

Anderson was already waiting inside the new apartment, and when he saw his mommy, he pounced on her and dangled his two little hands desperately upwards.

Joyce squatted down, let him wrapped his arms around her neck, and picked him up.

"Anderson, were you good while I was away?" She reached up and nudged his little nose.

"Mommy, I'm the best. I'm going to live with Mommy from now on." Anderson gave Joyce a big kiss on the cheek.

Kane came over, his voice dissatisfied, "What? Is it bad to live with me? I fed you and played with you every day, and you aren't happy enough?"

"Tsk, tsksk." Anderson made a face at Kane, "I want Mommy to hold me."

"Tsk, how old are you to need your mother to hold you?" Kane threw a blank stare.

Joyce hugged Anderson and sat on the sofa. She stroked his soft hair, and her heart became soft.

Anderson was still a child in the end, and he needed her. He did not have a father, and she, as his mother, had not done her part.

When she thought about it, she couldn't help but feel upset and hold Anderson tighter.

Anderson had gotten up early today because he was moving, and after cuddling and nestling in Joyce's comfortable arms for a while, he actually fell asleep.

Joyce glanced down and her eyes became more tender.

She reached out, stroked his soft little face, and gently kissed his forehead.

Then she carried him to his room, put him on the bed, and covered him with the blanket again.

"He didn't even eat lunch and fell asleep." She sighed.

"It's okay, sis. It seems that Anderson must have already eaten a bunch of snacks, so he won't be hungry." Kane pointed to the snacks left over on the table by Anderson.

"You have spoiled him too much. Buy him fewer snacks. It must have been hard for you. You are simply a big boy yourself, and you have to help me take care of Anderson and even cook for him." Joyce looked apologetic.

"Yeah, yeah, who said I'm still a boy? Sister, if you say that, I'm going to get angry. Although my actual age is a bit small, my mental age is not younger than ..." He was about to say that his mental age was not younger than Luther's, but suddenly he didn't go on. Hell, why would he compare himself to Luther? Hm!

Go rest for a while. I'll make

as she walked

and it was full of everything. She would have to admire how

three dishes and a soup and kept

she would

can't

it." Joyce glared

smiled. In fact, he was afraid that she would be unhappy, so

could feel that although she didn't say

that it must have something

end, she had been hurt so badly, and with the passage

took a

this time to pack all

she organized

she had tidied it all up, the new apartment finally looked

and rested for a

up. He glanced around the room, and asked, "Is Anderson still

"Maybe he was too tired. He has been sleeping all the time. I

excited about today, and he could not even sleep well in the

the meal left on the table for Anderson. It was

looked at the time, "Sister, let's check the company accounts. After checking the accounts, I'll go

"Good."

then opened her

them then began to check

they got to

the

sore neck, "Alright, it's done. It's getting

tomorrow, you can take Anderson out to have a good time. I'll see you at the office in Cloud Bay Tower the day

"Good."

she sat down and took another

with

Suddenly, the doorbell rang.

Chapter 888

Joyce had no idea that she would meet Luther on her first day at Blue Ocean.

She completely froze, and her mind was blank. It was all over! Anderson was also in Blue Ocean, and now she could not hide even if she wanted to.

Anderson's tender little hand gently tugged on Joyce's sleeve and called out again, "Mommy."

He poked his little head out and saw Luther, who remembered, "Uncle, what do you want with Mommy?"

Joyce's brain had stopped working, and she felt a tingle over her scalp. She had no idea what to do next.

She could no longer stop it.

Luther knelt down and gently called out, "Anderson, is this your mommy?"

Anderson nodded, and since they had met each other now, he didn't have to worry about it. Normally, he would not easily tell others who his mommy was.

Joyce was again stunned that Luther was calling Anderson's name directly. Had they already met?

She asked in a daze, "You've met Anderson! Where have you met him? How do you know his name?"

Luther stood up and looked at her calmly, "I've seen him right here, and Anderson helped me fix my network. Miss Knowles, you have so many secrets. It's a surprise."

"I ..." Joyce did not know what to say.

Luther surprisingly had already met Anderson, and Anderson also helped him fix his network. It must be yesterday when they came and took a look at the apartment. When she and Kane were signing the agreement downstairs, Anderson had run upstairs for the wi-fi, and he must have met Luther then.

So, Luther did live in Blue Ocean originally, and he came to Blue Ocean first, and she moved in after?

God, this could be too much of a coincidence.

this, in

her and looked at Luther with a wary expression,

not deny it even if she

he is!" Luther reached out and stroked Anderson's soft hair, "Mmm, so cute. Do you want to eat anything good? Play anything

think about Anderson, and Anderson's cute face always popped up in his mind. He would think about how

was his son made every cell in his body boil. Damn paternity test report! It took three days before he could get the result and now only one day had passed. He simply could not wait

and replied, "Uncle, we need to ask

that, Mr. Warner."

face. What did he mean? Was he trying to

she suddenly

Charlotte, and Luther did not recover his memory. Therefore, Luther also did not know that at that time he fell into the Han River, the person who saved him was her, and naturally, he would not know that she was carrying his

She figured that out.

felt

of? She had absolutely nothing to worry about. He didn't know she was carrying his

shocked when he saw

Anderson around and there would be no problem living with Anderson

is very alert." Luther smiled faintly

long time, and there was

really live

found it hard to believe that Kane hadn't found

is listed under the name of a subsidiary. Miss Knowles could check it

just moved in, and he

I've been to his apartment, and it's right there. Uncle has beautiful furniture and a very advanced computer."

just go into a stranger's apartment?" Joyce frowned
angry, Anderson lowered his head sadly, "I'm sorry, Mommy.
scene

Chapter 889

Being wrapped around by the soft little hands, Luther felt his heart melting.
He removed Joyce's hand from his lips, and then he kissed Anderson on the cheek.
Anderson usually didn't like people kissing him, but this time he didn't avoid it.

Joyce saw what happened, only to feel a sense of powerlessness sweep through her body. Apparently, Luther was not very fond of children, but how would he just hug Anderson when he just saw him?

"Mommy, it's this Uncle who gave me the AI pencil." Anderson explained, "Mommy said that when I receive a gift from someone, I will have to think about giving back, so that's why I went to this uncle's house and helped him with the network."

Luther reached out and nudged Anderson's little head, "My name is Luther. Remember it."

"I will remember now." Anderson nodded.

"What!"

Joyce was even more shocked. So they did not meet yesterday for the first time? And they had already met before? Anderson got his AI pencil at the dinner party at the International Exhibition Center. They had met so early?

"You, you ..." She didn't know what to say, and in the end, she only questioned, "How can you give a kid such a precious gift just the first time you met him?"

Although he was the richest man in the country, that was quite over the top.

"Huh." Luther couldn't help but laugh, in an extraordinarily good mood, "Miss Knowles, are you worried about my money? Miss Knowles, can I take it that you want to manage my finances?"

"Who cares about you?" Joyce raised her voice and muttered. What was going on in his head? How was that even related? It was simply unreasonable.

"What did you say you wanted to borrow just now? Take it and hurry up."

She coldly drove him out and did not want to communicate with him any further.

"A kettle, is it? I'll go get it for you." She remembered that he had come to borrow a kettle. He was living in such a fancy apartment, and he didn't have a kettle? What a lame excuse?

And he said he didn't know she was moving in? Who would believe it?

She turned around and took just a few steps.

voice rang out behind

won't invite me in for a seat? The hospitality is unacceptable
consent, carried Anderson directly into the living room and sat
pot of tea? It's the same. My kettle happens to be broken, and a new one will be
bit her lip. This man was too
tea? After the tea, she wanted to see what
the kitchen and took the tea out, which Kane had prepared for her. This tea was actually for women and
not very suitable for men, but, what the hell, there
pot of tea and brought it to the living room and set it
of Luther, and the two of them were having
seen it before. What's this?" Anderson
Tracking. It can be used to get the location in real-time." Luther
"What about this?"
app. You can see what's going on
what's your
"Anderson Knowles."
how to
can read and write. I'm very good at it." Anderson
trembled slightly. Joyce fell from that high cliff into the sea, and the child was safe
help but hold Anderson tighter, and a sourness rose
"Have some tea."
couldn't stop the conversation between
down on the coffee table in mild annoyance and poured
about his suspicion. Otherwise, what
Luther picked up his cup of tea, looked at her tenderly, and silently drank the tea
was
night seemed to have enveloped everything around them, and the flashing lights in the distance looked
silent
spilled down,
under the soft light, became more distinct,

at her as if with

unconsciously coughed lightly twice and felt a little

I'm hungry." Anderson suddenly looked up, breaking the stagnant and subtle atmosphere just

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 890

"I don't know whether Mommy would agree..." Anderson actually wanted them in his heart, and if he had such advanced equipment, he could easily hack into the vast majority of websites.

"Your mommy will agree, Anderson. Your mommy and I are working on a project together. Your mommy will provide my company with many new technologies. You can just take it as my way to say thank you." Luther coaxed in a soft voice.

He could see that Anderson was a genius when it came to networking, and Anderson needed these smart devices.

"Okay. But you will have to tell Mommy." Anderson had good manners.

When he met Luther for the first time at the airport, he thought Luther had bullied Mommy, so he used a slingshot to teach him a lesson.

Now it seemed that at the time he might have misunderstood, and he liked the uncle in front of him very much.

Moreover, the atmosphere between this uncle and Mommy was completely different from that between Uncle Kane and Mommy.

He didn't quite understand it, but he knew that there must be something between them.

Mommy never mentioned anything about daddy. He actually wished he had a daddy, too. And, more than anything, he wanted Mommy to not be alone.

"Well, got it."

Anderson was such a good boy, and Luther suddenly felt sad. The child was obviously less than four years old, so what must he go through that had made him so mature mentally at such a young age.

At an age when kids should know nothing and ask for nothing but love from their parents, Anderson had to bear so much.

He felt a sharp pain in his heart. All this was his fault.

At this time, Joyce brought the dishes to the top of the table.

"Anderson, dinner is ready." She looked outside, and when she saw Anderson lying in Luther's arms and watching cartoons, she frowned.

To her surprise, the two of them had been so close so quickly.

They seemed to be having a lot of fun.

I'm coming." Anderson jumped off Luther's lap and

Joyce served him rice and gave him a piece of snowflake steak,

and sat down, "Is the congee specially made for me?" He was, in fact, feeling a bit under the weather today and he had little appetite.

The vegetable porridge on the table looked very appetizing to him

"It's for me." Joyce gave him a blank look. She

Luther did not say anything about that. He simply served himself a bowl of porridge as eating,

also climbed onto the

Joyce finished cleaning up, she came out of the kitchen and

frowned and disgruntled, "Mr.

was leaning in Luther's arms, suddenly said, "Uncle, you

Luther

comfortable

out and touched his forehead, his palm was hot in the

out her hand, and touched his forehead. She

frowned gently, no wonder he didn't feel

showers repeatedly last night and again in the morning. It wasn't all because of her. She had been so drunk and just could not control her flirty

puritanical person either, so it had not been

uncomfortable. Can you get me a blanket? It's cold."

had been

sleep on my couch here." She said disgruntled, "I'll go get your medicine and bring it to you later. You should drink plenty of hot water. You're an adult, and you'll be fine after a good night's

working kettle in my room, and I can't get a sip of hot water if

Anderson jumped off the couch and ran up

almost dragged the blanket over all the way, and then he put

Luther looked grateful and moved, "Anderson, you are

up the couch, nestled next

Joyce was speechless. They had only known each other for, what,

"I'll go get you some medicine."

a cold last night, and although he didn't say so, she guessed that it was more or