

Sweet love 891

Chapter 891

"Huh. Feed you?!"

Joyce simply wanted to pick up the glass in her hand and smash it hard at his handsome face.

They were now at home and it would take time to clean it up if it got dirty, and Anderson was around, so she didn't want to make it look bad.

Suddenly, he reached out and yanked her hard.

She lost her balance and fell directly into his arms.

Before she landed in his embrace, his arms passed around her waist and wrapped tightly around her.

She clutched the glass in her hand tightly and didn't dare to make a sound, because she was afraid to startle Anderson, who was playing a game beside her. Just now she had almost accidentally knocked it all over.

She tried to move his hand away, but she was locked up by the hand firmly and could hardly move at all.

She turned back at him with a deadly glare.

"You fed me." He was now like a complete scoundrel, "Last night, when you were drunk, it was also me who fed you the sober pills."

She froze. Last night? She took sober pills?

After she heard what he said, she finally got a little bit of the scattered memories about last night back. Indeed, she took something very bitter, and she could hardly bear it. No wonder when she got up in the morning, there was still a residual bitterness in her mouth.

She thought it was the aftertaste of the red wine, but it turned out to be the sober pills.

"So you can remember it now?" He looked at her with amusement in his eyes.

"Mommy, did you drink yesterday?" Anderson suddenly looked up and asked. In fact, he had heard it when they were talking at the door earlier, but only now did he ask.

"Ah, I drank a little. Anderson, you play the game first." Joyce whipped her head around and didn't want to talk more about it with him.

Luther raised an eyebrow, "A little?"

Joyce hurriedly shoved the glass to his thin lips, stopping him from continuing to speak, "I'm feeding you now. Drink it." She lifted the glass and the brown liquid was almost poured into his mouth.

Luther almost choked on her rough moves.

He took her hand and held it steady, and he finished the entire glass soon.

After he finished drinking, he looked at her with a sultry expression, "That's not how I fed you last night, and you were too rough." He pulled out a napkin from the coffee table and gently wiped the corner of his lips.

me?" Joyce froze and subconsciously

did he feed her

me, how was I supposed to feed you?" He reclined against the sofa, supported his forehead

felt a "boom" in her head, and her cheeks were suddenly

him, she seemed

soft feeling. Last night she seemed to be constantly nibbling

memories come back little by little, though

to give her a

did he feed her the medicine with

seemed that even after the farce in the hall, she had made quite a scene

What had

Anderson said to her

Joyce hurriedly reassured Anderson and

waist as he sagely slid off the top of the couch and said, "I'm going to my

that, he ran inside

Joyce shook her head helplessly. This little boy was simply too good

"Remember now?" Luther pursued.

fiercely glaring at him. She was not going to admit it, absolutely

"Huh."

peculiar expression right now, he knew she must have remembered something even though she would

finish your medicine. It's time for you to go back to your

tightly in a blanket, lay down on the soft sofa,

pretend. Get

but he didn't move even

someone

him several times for a few minutes, but he didn't move

stand it anymore and went up

Then, she froze.

forming a beautiful arc, and his cheeks, because of the heat, were tinged with red, which then set up his skin which was more delicate than that

came and his chest also rose

surprisingly,

anything about him. In the past, she did not know that he could be

fallen asleep, she could no

was still high. He

a quilt for him from the room and cover

another bath, cleaned up

felt Luther's forehead again. The temperature seemed to go down a bit, and she used the thermometer on him again. In the end, it was 38.4, not

Chapter 892

Mr. Walsh of the Blue Maple Group was dead?

It was not known whether the deceased was the older Mr. Walsh or the younger Mr. Walsh, but a life was lost anyway.

At this moment, Joyce felt cold all over. She felt so cold that her legs were trembling. She bent down to pick up the phone that fell to the ground, and her fingers were cold and stiff. She tried several times before she could finally pick up the phone.

She took another look at the news.

And then she thought about the phone call just now with Otis.

Otis said that the gift he had promised to her had been delivered. Did it mean that Otis killed Mr. Walsh? Yeah, there was a problem between her and the younger Mr. Walsh, but did he have to kill him?

How could he? Depriving people of their lives at will was simply vicious, horrible and incomprehensible.

She stood in the room. Her chest felt so stuffy that she found it difficult to even breathe.

No, she must go and see for herself what was going on.

She turned her head and looked at Anderson, who was sleeping peacefully on the bed. She walked up, covered him with the quilts and gave him another kiss on the forehead.

She just needed to know what happened and she would be back as soon as she could. It's still early, but hopefully she could make it back before Anderson woke up.

Changing into a loose, casual dress, she put on a camel-colored coat. As she walked out of the living room, she saw Luther sleeping on the couch when it occurred to her that Luther had slept in the living room last night and she had almost forgotten about him.

Luther was still sleeping, so she walked up and probed his forehead.

The heat was completely gone.

It was also good that Luther was home. If Anderson woke up early, he could also take care of him.

She opened the apartment door gently and closed it gently as she left, afraid to wake them up.

She then quickened her pace to the gates and stopped a cab.

"Go to Hotel Dragon," Joyce said to the driver.

"Hotel Dragon?" The driver raised his voice, "Didn't you read the morning news? There was a murder at Hotel Dragon. The police must have arrived and the place is probably sealed off. What are you doing there? To see a dead person in the morning?"

myself. I have something to do." Joyce didn't say

cab

in the downtown, not far from

flipped through the news in the car, and there were

news, the bigger the

She even had goose bumps

cold, so I just turned on the air conditioning. Recently there is a big temperature difference between morning and evening, so you should wear more when you

you." Joyce said

the car to

got out of the car and walked to Hotel Dragon. In front of the hotel, there were several police

in and out, and some

far away, who was walking out from inside Hotel

the younger Mr. Walsh. His right hand was wrapped in gauze. She stabbed him last time, and

from inside Hotel Dragon and, led by two police officers, he got into a

whistling of police cars,

the younger Mr. Walsh was alive

up and got in from the

she did not know which room the older Mr. Walsh was staying in, she quickly determined that the accident took place on the 18th floor after she observed the
down the entire hotel, since they didn't want to affect other
she lived in Hotel Dragon, and she walked
happened that two staff members of the
elevator doors closed, the two staff members began to
I've been doing this job for a few years
like he was killed. The body is stiff, and he seems to die of breathing paralysis. He should be suffocated.
Like being strangled to death?

"More than that!"

on the back of his head, but it seems that he had bumped
got here, there was still residual heat on the body of the deceased.
the most critical

most

that they had checked the

when you say

so horrible. It looks like a homicide, asphyxiation. Yet no one ever entered the deceased's
this job for so many years, and you still believe

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 893

The face was blue and purple, there were foams coming out from the corners of his mouth, the eyes were tightly closed, and the veins on the eyelids seemed to be popping out. It looked terrible.

The face of Mr. Walsh looked exactly the same as Stephanie!

She could never forget the day Stephanie died.

At that time, she received a threatening phone call from the murderer, who used a vocal processor, and then she rushed to the Warner residence.

When she broke into the room with her gun, she was stunned. The murderer was nowhere to be found.

Next to the luxurious European-style king-size bed, Stephanie's body was curled up on the floor facing the bed.

Stephanie's body was still warm at that time. She went up and turned Stephanie over, only to see that Stephanie's face was purple, there were foams around the corners of her mouth, her eyes were tightly closed, and the veins on her eyelids were popping and horrible.

This scene was then deeply rooted in her mind.

She would never forget it.

This had been an unsolved case even since then.

They found only painkillers from Stephanie's blood.

Now, Mr. Walsh died exactly the same way and there wasn't even a murderer.

It was exactly the same!

What did this say?

She remembered Karl once reassured her that when a case sank to the bottom, there was no clue and nothing could be done. The best thing to do was to wait quietly for the next similar case to take place again.

Killing was addictive. If the murderer could kill anyone at will without even having to worry about getting caught, the murder simply would never stop.

would

now,

finally a

icy and there was a thin layer of cold sweat on her hands, she

moment, or if she's feeling something else. She felt

that Mr. Walsh was killed

at the time, but since the same killing method was used today, it could

Military...

used from the military to kill

although no evidence was ever found, must have been

and stunned, a police officer saw her and bellowed, "Who are you?

stunned, and she was going to say she lived

lie would be easy to unravel. She better

your business. I'll leave now." She nodded apologetically, gathered her collar, and

took a few more glances at her and reprimanded, "Don't you see the cordon in front of you? And you are still coming in? Nowadays, women

this point another officer

How can she take the wrong way? The cordon is so obvious, and there is no other road ahead. This woman is

too. Why don't you open up the name list and take

other officer opened his own phone to look

Look, it's the woman from earlier." He pointed to the photo in his phone, "She's one of the suspects named by the younger Mr. Walsh. Zora Knowles, from Mufron, the president of JK Intelligence. According to the statement of the younger Mr. Walsh, they have a serious problem

colleagues

the communicator clipped to his lapel, "A female suspect Zora Knowles

An answer came over the

sharp and we almost let her get away. Mr. Walsh is dead and she came to the

checked the hotel surveillance. From beginning to end, that woman

list, and she appeared in the

this time, Joyce took the elevator

was blank, and she was still unable to recover from the

Chapter 894

The Capital Police Department Headquarters.

The police headquarters in the Capital was actually not as grand as the Khebury station. It was located in an old building, several meters high, empty and remote, dark and damp, yet she appreciated the heavy and simple beauty of the overall environment.

After all, Khebury was the richest city in Pascaylia, and the Capital was the center of power.

Joyce followed the two officers to the lobby, where they took her to an interview room and opened the metal door.

"Please come in." The two police officers were quite polite.

"Hmm." Joyce frowned gently. This didn't feel good, and she felt like she was treated like a prisoner. Now she was a foreigner, and it didn't make sense that she should receive such treatment.

She walked into the inquiry room and sat down calmly.

An officer also sat down and said, "Please put your phone on the table and put it on silent."

Joyce took the phone out of her own pocket and put it on the table.

At this point, another officer immediately came forward and took her phone away.

"What is this for?" Joyce was disgruntled, "You guys are violating your procedures. I can sue you guys."

She couldn't help but think of the old days in Khebury, when Karl was there, and he was a man of integrity who would never allow his subordinates to do such a thing.

"Cut the crap. What is your relationship with the deceased?" The seated officer opened his laptop and began recording and taking notes.

"I have no relationship with the deceased. Blue Maple Group wants a transformation and wants to buy my company's technologies. We met at the Artificial Intelligence Summit and I don't want to sell anything to him, and that's all." Joyce said indifferently.

"That's it?" The officer was totally unconvinced, "You better tell the truth. We have all the facts."

the facts, just record it directly, so why do you ask

older Mr. Walsh at the exhibition center, and why did you stab the younger Mr. Walsh with a fork?" The officer

really graduate from a police school? You don't

officer was

of gangsters to surround me after that night and tried to teach me a lesson. Did he say this to

froze and

insulted me in the exhibition center, and I couldn't resist?" She sneered, "I suggest you guys come back and ask me after you have checked things out, or

officer was

questioned again, "Where were you and what were

will know once you check the surveillance. And, you must have checked the surveillance in this hotel. Don't you even know if I was there at the

exchanged glances with him.

the surveillance and it was

why did

have no further questions, am I free to go?" She raised her wrist and looked at her watch, "If you have anything else you want to

caught you at the scene

48 hours?

have gone upstairs to confirm Mr. Walsh's death. She got into a lot of trouble for nothing, but then she thought, if she didn't see it with her own eyes, how would she know that that Mr. Walsh

the trip was so worth

was trapped and her phone had

Mr. Walsh got into a dispute. We would like to

proud demeanor, "I have the right to remain silent and I do not

want to waste any more time with

she would have the police department contact Kane later and ask for a lawyer to handle the follow-up, and she had to get out

Right then and there.

the inquiry room

neat. The man

in the head of the group, showing

Chapter 895

Blue Ocean.

Anderson woke up first, he reached around and his mommy was gone.

He called out softly, "Mommy."

No one answered him.

Puzzled, he climbed out of bed, put on his slippers, and walked to the living room. Still, he could not find his mommy, but Uncle Luther was still sleeping on the couch.

It was already bright and warm sunlight was coming in through the glass.

Anderson searched around and didn't see his mommy. He went to the couch and shook Luther, "Uncle Luther, Uncle Luther, wake up."

Luther was awakened by the sound. He sat up and picked Anderson up and cradled him in his arms.

"What's wrong, Anderson?" he asked.

The sleep was so comfortable and so reassuring that he felt better and his palms were no longer hot.

Holding the soft little ball in his arms, he felt so happy.

"Uncle Luther, Mommy's gone." Anderson reached out and touched Luther's forehead, "You're better, no more fever."

"Hmm. Mommy's gone?" Luther froze and looked around.

Sure enough, she was not at home, and even her slippers were left at the door.

He frowned. She left the child at home and went out? She was just too irresponsible as a mother. No matter how mature Anderson was, he was, after all, less than four years old.

However, on second thought...

Was it because he was home? That's why she was comfortable going out? If so, it was a sign of trust in him.

When he thought of this, he was in a good mood.

He immediately got up from the sofa and picked Anderson up, "Anderson, good boy, Mommy must have gone out to buy you a delicious breakfast. Let's brush our teeth and wash our faces and wait for your mommy together, okay?"

Anderson nodded.

His little head kept shaking, and it was so cute.

placing a kiss

kissing me." Anderson protested with discontent. He had already been kissed

was when he was

my own. I'm

brush your teeth and wash your face." Luther coaxed with amusement, setting Anderson

wash up, but

he found a new toothbrush from the shelf for

seemed that she had not

that something

out to buy breakfast, she would have been

now... Could it be

took out his cell

long beep never stopped and as he waited,

one answered, and he dialed

heart, too, tangled up in a

almost thought no one would answer.

voice that came from the other side of the phone was a

"Hello, who is this?"

froze. How could a man answer the phone? And, the voice sounded, well,

are you and why do you have Zora's phone in your possession?" Luther questioned in a stern

for a moment and

to call out his name, so the other party knew him
thought of
uncertainly,
Unit Director Office at the House of
did not expect to be get in touch with Karl in this way –
her that her diplomatic immunity would not work for the Special Investigation Unit, and she must
very politely and let her be questioned in the director's
confiscated by the police department, was also
cell phone rang,
been
was Luther, Karl admitted
Zora? Where are you?" On the other end of the line, Luther's voice
the House of Inspection Special Investigation Unit, Miss Knowles is involved in a murder case, so I asked
her to come over and I am asking her a few questions. Mr. Warner, please
"A murder case?!"
want to check the news for this morning. Mr. Walsh of Blue Maple Group died a bizarre death. Sorry,
that's

Chapter 896

In fifteen minutes, they would get her fingerprint data.
She could put a mask on her face, but her fingerprints could not be changed.
So, whether he gave her ten minutes or not, it was actually the same. Fifteen minutes later, she would
have nothing to hide in front of him.
The difference was that she admitted it herself or he found it out.
Joyce sighed softly. It was too hard to hide it from Karl.
She lowered her head slightly, reached behind her ear, and carefully, took off her mask.
She revealed the original stunning face in front of him.
When she looked up, she smiled slightly, "Mr. Gregory, it's been a long time. Oh, no, it's now
Commissioner Gregory."
Karl originally supported himself on the edge of the desk with both hands, and when he saw her real
face, he shuddered hard, his five fingers closing, and his knuckles showing. His grip on the edge of the
desk tightened.

The next moment, he suddenly rushed forward, pulled her up from the sofa and embraced her in his arms.

Just like, four years ago, when she left him behind, she gave him a final hug.

A hug between friends.

His ten fingers gripped her shoulders tightly and couldn't stop trembling. Even his voice was trembling, "It's really you, it's really you. Joyce, great, you're still alive. I thought ... I thought I'd never see you again ..."

his back and softly reassured him, "Well,

In the office, the warm sunlight shone through the floor-to-ceiling glass window, lighting up everything around them inch by inch. Their embracing figures, bathed in the golden sunlight,

The door of Karl's office room

The beautiful

her face, and she hurriedly turned

The person who came in was Raya,

materials to Karl, but he didn't expect to see ... Commissioner Gregory hugging the suspect... He was stunned on the spot. What the hell was going on? Did he

The woman inside the office was indeed the suspect, and he personally

Commissioner Gregory and a suspect? They could

your stuff by the door and get out." Karl

not wearing her mask, and now, she looked completely different from when she just came in, and he did not want to be

placed the file on top of the coffee table by the door,

The hug just now was interrupted in

At this moment, Karl had also calmed down,

"Good." Joyce resumed her seat on the couch. She then put the mask back on just to be on the safe side, and took a hand glass out of her bag

sat down

high cliff into the sea! We had looked for you for several days and nights, but could

had been four years. He didn't have the nerve to

really in front of him. He was so excited that he held her in his arms just

"It was Christian who saved me." Joyce returned, "Christian had been keeping an eye on us back then, and when he knew I was

me." Karl asked with pain in his voice. For four years, he had endured such pain every day. How could he live in

I woke up, it took a long time for the recovery again. By the time I had

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 897

"So I decided that I should return to the Capital and enter the House of Inspection just as my father wished. Yet I deliberately chose the Special Investigation Unit, in order to be able to intervene in the internal investigation of the military. In the end, when there was finally a result, the military had kept it a secret. My sources told me that they had put all the blame on Ricky and nothing happened to Charlotte in the end. Even the fact that Charlotte instructed Thomas to set you up was erased by them. After all, we have no solid evidence."

"So, you came back to the Capital to help me find out the truth about what happened back then?"

Joyce bit her lower lip, and a wave of bitterness surged in her heart. It turned out, he did all these for her.

For four years, he had not given up his pursuit for the truth.

In order to find out the truth, he did not hesitate to give up the peaceful days he had resolutely chosen to return to the center of power. And he was back to the top of power only because of her.

"You should not think much about it. It's not entirely because of you." Karl understood what she was thinking, and he knew she would have a burden in her heart, and he explained, "It's just who I am. I feel eager to find out about the truth. I just can't leave my cases like that. To me, it is such a shame, and no matter what it might take, I will have to find the truth one way or another."

"Hmm." Joyce nodded, "So, why are you here and why would the Special Investigation Unit take on this common criminal case?"

"Should I be asking you that question? Why were you at the crime scene at Hotel Dragon?" Karl asked rhetorically, "Do you know something?"

"Hmm." Joyce nodded, "I know who the killer is."

Karl's dark eyes lit up abruptly, "Who is it?"

a little as

became serious. Things were

do you know?" He

came to the Capital from Mufron for the Artificial Intelligence Summit and had some problems with the Walsh brothers of the Blue Maple Group. I kicked their asses, and they sent some punks to block me in the garage. Otis once told me that he would show his sincerity to

took a

to show his sincerity, but she never dreamed that Otis' sincerity would be

came over. He poured Joyce a steaming cup of tea and brought

took the cup of tea and

of her heart was finally

this morning. He said that he had given me a big gift and asked me to go to Hotel Dragon to check it out. I knew what he meant by gift

from last night to this morning, Mr. Walsh had a dinner party last night, drank a lot of alcohol, and returned to Hotel Dragon at nearly

following Otis all the time?" Joyce

Eugene left Hotel Dragon and never returned. Theoretically, Mr. Walsh's time of death should be

familiar?" Joyce's clear black eyes were fixed on Karl, "Or, have you already thought

eye on all the strange cases that they have no clue about, and notify me as soon as they find anything. In the morning, when I heard about the strange death of this Mr. Walsh. I immediately asked for the details. Then I was reminded of the case of Stephanie's strange death. So, I immediately led my men to the police headquarters to retrieve all the evidence, and take

you have

think of that too?" Karl's

Chapter 898

Joyce was startled by his sudden reprimand.

She shuddered and the tea in her hand was nearly spilled out. She hurriedly held the teacup steady and put it back on top of the coffee table.

Honestly, she felt blessed to be reprimanded by Karl like this. A warm current spread in her heart. This was what having a friend should feel like.

"Sorry, I ..."

She was usually very articulate, but in front of Karl, she often felt unable to speak.

"I understand all these things you said. After I came to the Capital, I have been keeping an eye on the military. When Otis took over Ricky's case, I also knew about it and I had secretly had an investigation. Otis must have found out everything, but he did not report it. Instead, he closed the case hastily and put all the blame on Ricky."

He continued, "Since you want to know, I'll tell you everything that I know. First of all, it is certain Charlotte did not know that Ricky wanted to kill you, because the entire thing happened quite suddenly, and he did not have time to discuss with Charlotte. Ricky would not have known in advance that their video would be exposed during the party. After Ricky knew that we bought the gun for his fingerprints,

he began to hunt us down frantically. After all, that could be the actual evidence of Ricky killing Thomas. Once we found anything, Ricky would be completely done."

"Later, the military claimed that Ricky's killing of Thomas was a personal vendetta. The offshore organizations Ricky had contacted, the dark web and the assassins, were all removed one by one by the military, but none of this affected Charlotte."

"I know in my heart that I definitely could not bring down Charlotte. So I could only back up the evidence at that time and wait for a better opportunity. Recently, through special channels, I learned that there have been some new drugs developed by the military. None of them can be found in the market."

"New drugs?" Joyce froze, "You mean, like biochemical weapons or something?"

"Not exactly. In any case, they are drugs that are not normally used, but have a special use in the military. So, I was just thinking about the bizarre death of Mr. Walsh. How could the murderer postpone his death by about five hours. How exactly did it happen? Is it related to these unknown drugs?" Karl held his chin in one hand and gently rubbed it.

"I was once in Otis' car and heard him calling someone else. He seemed to have mentioned that he was speeding up the development of some drugs and he mentioned something about drug trials. He said something like the drugs had been used before and why they could not try the drug now." She said and got more serious, "Could it be, Otis needs someone to try the new drugs?"

find someone to test the drugs and send her a "gift", he was

hand, "These are all guesses. Without absolute empirical evidence, it's impossible to bring them down. We must understand that the difficulty now is far greater than before. Otis with Charlotte is like a tiger with wings.

gently. She knew it wasn't easy,

don't mess around, okay? Before you do anything, make sure you talk to me! Ask for my permission!"

into her clear eyes, and after the reprimand, his voice was almost earnest gaze,

responded to him,

her nose, a sourness rushed up, and her eyes were steeply heated. She took a hard sniff and tilted her head up so as not to let the

full of dangers, this time, she

him, and how could she pay

deep breaths to calm down, she asked, "Okay, enough about me. What

spoke of Juanita, Karl's

pushing for marriage, and they said he was

years,

he knew that Juanita did it because

his. So how could he get married with such a burden in his mind? He would never

to get married with him, because she really understood

grateful, over the years, for her

Oh, no, it's Senator Sanchez now. She's the daughter of Senator Sanchez. She went to Khebury just

she smiled, "What on earth did I get around me at that time? The ordinary detective is actually the son of a high official in the legal world. The simple and lovely assistant is actually the daughter

Chapter 899

After Karl had sent Joyce away.

Karl returned to his office.

When he looked back upon what happened today, he felt like he was dreaming.

For four years, the heavy stone he had been carrying in his heart finally fell to the ground at this moment.

But he did not feel at ease at all, because, as he knew, a stronger opponent had appeared.

Otis, the second most powerful man in the military, was much more difficult to deal with than Ricky.

Back then, even if it was but a mere Ricky, his carelessness almost cost him his life. Today's Otis would be more than that. But, he was no longer the Karl of that year either, and now, he had tremendous power in his hand.

That said, his long-cherished wish for four years had finally come real and he felt so relieved.

As long as Joyce was safe, he would have no regrets.

He felt relieved, and he thought of Juanita, who had been his silent support for four years, and he picked up his cell phone and dialed her number.

Usually they didn't see each other much, and after the accident four years ago, Juanita became quite shy instead. She had been deliberately avoiding him. If it wasn't for the continuous efforts of the two families to create opportunities for them to meet, he was afraid they might have already lost contact.

He seldom took the lead in such a matter, and he was usually very busy at work, so he seldom called her.

A few moments later, the call was answered.

Juanita's sweet and delicate voice came, "Well, Karl, are you looking for me? Is there something wrong?"

"I want to see you tonight, Cloud Sea Restaurant, six o'clock. How's that?" He paused for a moment, "We can talk about it ... about getting married."

Apparently, the person on the phone, froze for a moment.

"Your mother is pushing you again? It's okay. I'll talk to her, and I don't want to get married yet."

"No. My mom didn't say anything, and I wanted to call you myself." Karl said softly.

This time, on the phone, the silence lasted much longer.

Karl waited patiently for Juanita's reply.

After a long time, so long that he almost thought she had hung up long ago.

you ... find her?"

"Hmm."

word, and

softly and immediately

Luther called Joyce, to his surprise,

up the phone, an inexplicable fear and panic

of that Mr. Walsh of Blue Maple have to do with her? It was clear that she was with him

to turn on the

was broadcasting the Hotel Dragon

several police cars were parked at the entrance,

The deceased is Mr. Walsh of Blue Maple Group. So far, the police have not found any suspicious people entering the scene. According to our sources, the

him and the TV was showing a bloody picture, Luther then turned

Maple Group had died, and he didn't know if it was the

Karl went to the House of Inspection

did he get involved in

the murder have

was Karl with her? And he was

questions that could not

tugged on Luther's sleeve,

left home

great deal of

there could be no danger

now, and it's more
make you something." He stroked Anderson's soft hair, his dark eyes overflowing
for you." Anderson
approached the kitchen and
took out eggs, ham,
made a pot of
sandwiches were made and apple juice was
on the table and called out, "Anderson, let's have
quickly climbed up to the
served him a bowl of cereal, made another sandwich, and poured a glass
delicious." Anderson clapped his little hands, "I can't see that
would you think
cook too complicated dishes, he sure can make some simple ones. Without Joyce around him, he often
stayed by himself. He did not want to go out, did not want to see people, and when it was time, made
some food for

loneliness made him cringe. He never wanted

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 900

"What the hell is going on? Tell me now." Luther had waited patiently until now, "I've seen the news on TV. The strange death of Mr. Walsh at Hotel Dragon. Which Mr. Walsh is it?"

"The deceased is the older Mr. Walsh." Joyce wiped the corner of her lips gently with a napkin and answered him.

"When did you leave this morning? Why did you even go there? And what did you have to do with his death? How did you get taken away by the House of Inspection?" Luther asked a series of questions.

Karl had disappeared for almost four years, and he suddenly appeared at this time. Why? He had too many questions and held them back until she finished her meal.

"I ..."

Joyce was just about to answer when suddenly her cell phone rang.

Her eyes widened when she saw the number, 0002.

Luther saw it too and his face turned gloomy.

her room to

and held her arm firmly in place

and since Luther refused to let go, she could only take it in front of

Robertson." She said

that? Are you satisfied with the big gift I gave you? Is it sincere enough?" Otis's

"Mr. Robertson, there are indeed some problems between me and

can't be so soft on such a matter, Ms. Knowles."

a little problem do? How can you freely deprive someone of his life?" Joyce almost gritted her teeth.

Otis spoke in a way that it was as if he was talking about

time when that Mr. Walsh hired those thugs, he couldn't block you inside the garage successfully. But he was not giving up like that. He had put a high price on

She also did not expect that Mr.

not a reason for Otis

see to it. Moreover, even if Mr. Walsh wanted to do anything

She said coldly.