

Sweet love 921

Chapter 921

She had read Anderson's resume from Mufron and it said nothing about his father.

Naturally Anderson either came from a divorced family or a single parent family, nothing to be proud of.

Anderson hadn't cared about the conversation between the two, and when he heard them talking about him not having a father, he was a little down.

He got angry.

Growing up, when he was playing with children about his age, he was repeatedly ostracized because of his far superior intelligence, and each time they made fun of him just because he had no father.

Because they really could not find any other weaknesses from him...

He loved his slingshot and it was also because he could protect himself from being bullied.

Unfortunately, a slingshot was not allowed in the kindergarten, otherwise he must have used his slingshot to teach Oscar a hard lesson.

A retarded little boy who could do nothing but cry and say mean words in front of the teacher and his mommy.

Once Oscar heard that Anderson didn't have a father, he immediately stopped crying.

his tears and asked, "Mommy, is he really a child that

kid." Oscar's mother picked up the kid and gave

play with a child who doesn't have a daddy. My dad is a

proudly made a smashing motion with his

was just about

surprise, an icy voice

such nonsense that

and charming. She could not help but want

Oscar's mom turned around.

was stunned at the sight of the source of the

Such a handsome man!

lot of money to begin with, and there was a designer trench coat draping on his shoulder in a dazzling way. Not to mention the ten-carat

the car key in

the lights of a super-cool sports cars that was definitely worth tens of millions of
that she couldn't help but reach out and
luxury was something she had

Chapter 922

2-3 minutes

Anderson saw Luther coming and claimed to be his father.

He didn't expose him, but instead acted along by extending his arms to Luther.

Mrs. Cooper of the kindergarten glanced at Anderson, and apparently Anderson knew the man.
Although the man was not registered as Anderson's father, Mrs. Cooper knew better than to stop this
imposing man, so she simply let Anderson out from inside.

Anderson came running out with a bump, and Luther picked him up and gave him a kiss on the cheek.

"How is your first day of school? Do you have fun?"

"Just ok." Anderson pouted. While he said it was ok, in fact, disgust had been written all over his face.

Oscar was right next to them and when he saw what happened he pointed at Anderson in exasperation,
"I thought you didn't have a dad? And where did this man come from?"

Luther turned and looked at Oscar's mother with a stern, cold stare that made her shiver uncontrollably.

She had always found this extremely cool and handsome man in front of her familiar. She must have
seen him somewhere. Some magazine covers?

words that should not be said. Don't you know that? Next time, if I hear you say such mean words to
Anderson

talk nonsense with her and directly gave her the

would make his eyes dirty even if he

days, he would let their family go

stunned by Luther's warning. It did not look like he was telling a

remembered where she

several issues. He

He was the most handsome, charming and rich man in the country, and marrying him was

was single, but she never thought he would even have a

was

use his father's last name?

was going

arrived in her

she parked her car, she saw Luther's racy sports car parked in front

wonder she hadn't seen his car in the basement of Cloud Bay Tower. She thought he had gone out

Did this man really

Chapter 923

2-2 minutes

"By the way, Miss. Knowles, how come you didn't register Anderson's dad's information? Do you need to complete the registration now?" Mrs. Cooper asked suspiciously.

"My identity is a bit special and I don't want to disclose it to the public, not to mention drawing attention to Anderson. So it was purposely so, and I hope you can keep it a secret." Luther answered in a serious manner.

With that, he walked over to Joyce, gave her an apologetic look, and held Anderson tightly in his arms again.

"All these years, my wife and kid must have suffered a lot. I feel so guilty inside. I hope you will take more care of Anderson."

"..."

Joyce was speechless. In front of the teacher, she could not deny it, so she had to acquiesce.

What was this man? Best actor of the year? What's all that acting for?!

What's even more outrageous was that Anderson also acted along with him putting his arms around Luther's neck and giving him a kiss.

"Dad, it's okay with me."

Daddy, simply to Luther's

what I should do. I will take care of Anderson, please don't worry!" Actually, he didn't even need to ask. They were such a heavenly match, and she could not even wait to please

when you come to the kindergarten tomorrow, we

smiled at

"Thank you, Mrs. Cooper."

disdain in his heart. He wanted none of their retarded toys. He had been so tired of them

Oscar's mother, who

single-parent family. This Bentley was a special customized goose down black edition and it was not for sale. It must

was this customized Bentley. She really did not expect that Anderson was

up in her

family go bankrupt in three days, and he

quite a reputation in the

what was going on and just kept asking, "Mommy, I really hate

angrily and covered his mouth hard, "Don't

Chapter 924

2-2 minutes

Back to Blue Ocean.

Luther carried Anderson happily right into Joyce's apartment. He put Anderson down, stroked his head, and then handed Anderson a large bag he had just taken out of the sports car, "Good boy, this is the smartphone and the latest computer I promised you. Take them and have fun yourself. "

"Wow!" Anderson jumped up and down with excitement.

The little boy held up a large gift bag and looked especially cute and adorable.

After Anderson walked into his room with his gift in his arms...

Joyce finally couldn't help but question Luther, "What the hell are you doing? What are you doing in the kindergarten?"

"Oh, you're late for picking up your own kid and you won't allow me to do it?" Luther gave her a sidelong glance.

"I ..." Joyce was speechless.

Why would it even matter to him if she was late? And now, what's wrong with the questioning tone of his?

"I took a phone call on my way out and was delayed, and there was traffic on the road." She defended.

conscientious in her work. And you think these could be the reasons for such a mistake?

freaking out. Why did she have

reasonable?

to be in my business? And you caused such a big misunderstanding in the kindergarten today. You must find a way to explain to the teachers that you

sank and his face changed. He was not Anderson's father?

full well that

a deep breath, he pushed

time, and he had

get into this with her

mother at the entrance of the school.

"..."

silent. She knew that the children who grew up with Anderson often said behind his back that Anderson didn't have a

stop them one

knew that

to mention the word "dad" in front of

did she know that Anderson would be laughed at

Chapter 925

2-3 minutes

His words were immediately interrupted by her.

"Mr. Warner thinks I'm not paying for private lessons because I can't afford them? I still have that amount of money." She gave him a blank look.

He had no place to spend his money, or was he sick in the head? He wanted to raise "other people's" child whenever he had a chance?

She gave him a suspicious look. No, he should not have seen through her yet.

Moreover, he lost part of his former memory. It was impossible for him to think that Anderson was related to him.

Why was he so attentive then?

"Then why do you have to let Anderson go to kindergarten? Obviously, Anderson's IQ is not at all on the same level as theirs."

Luther frowned in disbelief.

"I didn't want Anderson to skip grades too early. He should at least finish regular kindergarten. Character development is also important. He should spend more time with kids about the same age. He is after all just a child." Joyce said.

"Character development? What does it have to do with private tutoring? I grew up with private lessons from famous teachers and never worried about these."

what she

"Huh." Joyce laughed.

"So, Mr. Warner, do you think you have a pleasing personality? Lone, cold, and arrogant.

"..."

Luther was completely speechless.

some fresh ingredients out of the refrigerator and

kitchen, "Can I eat with you? I don't want to go out to eat. Recently, my stomach is not feeling well and I ignored him, but she took some more

tomorrow. Please don't go to the kindergarten if you have nothing to do there, thanks." She said coldly, "It's Anderson's first day of kindergarten today, so I made it a point to pick him up myself. Dinner would also be prepared by the nanny. Mr. Warner, if you don't want to eat out, hire someone

He watched her

sunset afterglow shone,

stunned. How good would it be if he could keep

were always staring at her with all the affection, and she felt

I remember you saying that you

was admiring her stunning side face, and

to keep staring at another woman." She spoke with a slight exasperation that even she

far away, but

Chapter 926

2-2 minutes

A few days later.

Joyce went to work on the top floor office of Cloud Bay Tower as usual.

In the past few days, she had been going back and forth between the office and the construction site, held a few meetings, and had now got a preliminary proposal ready.

As she walked out of the elevator, she received a call from Karl.

She didn't want to draw attention to herself, and she purposely walked to the end of the corridor before picking up the phone.

She wore a Bluetooth headset and carried her phone in her pocket.

"Joyce, the police just released a report about the death of Mr. Walsh. There are no lethal drugs in his blood, but only narcotic pain relievers." Karl said.

her voice, "But at the time,

Walsh insisted that his brother never took painkillers. So

"What's next?" Joyce asked.

close the case temporarily as accidental death. We can say perhaps the older Mr. Walsh might be taking pain medication in private or to be high on drugs, and then just close the case like that. However, I have a feeling that the younger Mr. Walsh would not just let go easily. Joyce, you have

the way, have you gotten the

but are you really sure? Don't take risks

sounded a

try my best, and I will never force it without the right opportunity."

I'll send it to you later." After Karl finished, he hung

no one was around, she returned to her office and

was just past four

phone rang, and the number was 0002! She frowned. Otis had been so quiet these days and did

Chapter 927

2-2 minutes

For the sake of the plan, she had to bear with it, "Good."

"I'll see you tomorrow night." Otis hung up the phone.

Joyce faintly stared at the already black screen of the phone. Just now Otis clearly said tonight he would be returning to the military, and suddenly he changed his mind and said that there was a dinner tonight.

Oh, she guessed, Otis must be going back to the staff house of the military to have dinner with Cecelia and Rodney.

Otherwise, for what she knew about Otis, no dinner parties could stop this man.

Ultimately, Otis was still very cautious in front of Cecelia and Rodney.

She stood up and gathered her things.

She planned to make another trip to the project site and then go straight home to spend time with Anderson.

the basement

received a call

slightly. Strange, how could Juanita

pressed the answer button on the

convenient for you to

in the car and there's no one next to me." She

the thing. There's a charity party at the end of the month. It's held by the municipal government, and I think you would be

Charity

this charity party is held to launch a donation campaign for the care of orphans. I looked at the list of attendees and Rachel from the Khebury Orphanage

Juanita said.

a long time, but I can't, right now, meet Rachel as who I am either, so is it necessary for me to go

may not know is that Mr. Warner has been giving donations to the Khebury Orphanage for several years. The orphanage has been rebuilt recently and they are moving into the new orphanage, all

Orphanage?" Joyce

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 928

Joyce drove her car all the way to the project site, and when she was at the entrance, she stopped and walked right in, carrying a handheld rangefinder in her bag. She was here today to re-measure the site.

Just as she got out of the car, she realized something was wrong.

"Boom!" A black Land Rover broke in and braked violently directly behind her car.

Five men then got off from the car and in the lead was the younger Mr. Walsh.

Joyce frowned. Damn, just now she had been too careless.

In fact, she had suspected that the black Land Rover was tailing her, but she kept thinking about what Juanita had said about the charity party.

The younger Mr. Walsh came forward. He was dressed in a black suit today. He looked gloomy and disheveled. It seemed that he had aged a lot after only a few days.

He was so busy with the funeral that he didn't close his eyes for days.

Right now, his eyes were covered with horrible blood, and apparently, he was angry.

hate my brother and you would have to do such a

Walsh came up with a

heard about what happened to your brother. You should understand that from the beginning to the end, your brother's death has nothing

to do with you?" The younger Mr. Walsh laughed maniacally, "If you don't have anything to do with it, to check it out." Joyce explained

think I'm going to believe that?" The younger Mr. Walsh stepped even closer, "We came to the Capital and we hadn't offended anyone. Except for that bit of

thickly wrapped in gauze, "You ruined my hand, too! And

staying at Hotel Dragon, and I had never even been to Hotel Dragon at the time of the incident. Please tell me, how am I going to kill your brother?!" Joyce waved her hand and advised, "Mr. Walsh, please calm down. Since the matter has been reported to the police, they will give you an answer, ok? Do not draw conclusions

what the younger Mr. Walsh was going to do to her, but she was

madman who had already killed his brother, and there was no guarantee that he would not kill him as teach the brothers a lesson, and she never thought

Mr. Walsh kept

she did not want another

They just closed the case hastily!" The younger Mr. Walsh blurted out, "Bitch, you must have used some tricks! You killed my brother! Today, I'll make sure you pay

Chapter 929

"Ah!" The fighter screamed miserably and covered his eyes as he squatted down.

Another stone hit another fighter in his temple and he stopped in his tracks immediately because of the shock.

There were still two fighters and it would be too late for Joyce to throw any more stones. She would thus have to confront them.

Both fighters were professionally trained and make harsh and unforgiving moves.

Although Joyce was agile, gradually she found it hard to dodge their fists. In the end, she had to switch from attacking to defending.

When she had already had so much of a headache fighting the two fighters, the other two fighters had also recovered and were ready to join the fight.

Joyce frowned and gritted her teeth.

How could she possibly fight four men at the same time? And their fists were about to land on her body the next moment...

Suddenly, a fighter was kicked off violently by someone.

The hand of the other fighter, which was already so close to Joyce, was held firmly in place.

wrist, the fighter screamed in

noticed that at some point, Luther had come

one of

broke the

yanked Joyce behind him for protection as he bellowed at the younger Mr.

and apparently would not take no for an

heart retreated and he shouted, "Get

fighters retreated in disarray behind the younger Mr.

are you sure you want to interfere in our business?" The younger Mr.

you think you know the truth about something that the police haven't even figured out? Zora just came to the Capital, and you think she's capable of killing your

the younger

enemy. Should anything happen to her, I will make you regret it! Go home now or you will be risking everything you care

a harsh warning, and

Walsh grunted in anger, but he could do nothing about

Luther did make a move, Blue Maple might face bankruptcy in

and he would have lost all his

I'll

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 930

When he saw that their fists were about to hit Joyce, at that moment, he felt indescribable anger and he seemed to have lost all his sanity.

He had almost lost her once, and this time, should anyone want to hurt her, he would never be soft.

Violence would be his answer for violence.

No matter what he would need to do, he must protect her.

Joyce was dragged all the way away by Luther, so far away that she could no longer see what was behind her.

When they reached the reception office, Joyce finally couldn't help shaking him off, "What is all the trouble for? Don't kill them."

Although those people were so abominable and she would love to teach them a lesson.

But they didn't have to die.

"Don't worry. I know better than that."

Luther said coldly, "But I will have to make sure he won't be able to go back on us again. It's the biggest lesson I've learned over the years. He will never give up willingly, and after today, I will make sure that he can never cause us any trouble again and he would not dare to come to the Capital for a second time."

you going to

sat down on the couch

today and she came up, "Mr. Warner, Ms. Knowles. I'll

the couch diagonally across from

now, she did get a little

over with two cups of

his cup of tea and took a

was coming to the project site? What a coincidence that you are here too?" Although Luther saved

you stalking me?" She looked at

"Puff!"

choked when he heard what she

did notice

she asked tentatively, "Could it be

this was

It's what

shrugged his shoulders and simply admitted it

darkened. So