

## Sweet love 951

### Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

#### Chapter 951

Although the two had known of each other, it was the first time they met head-on like this.

Charlotte looked disdainful and mocked, "Yo, I was just wondering who it might be, and it turns out to be Senator Sanchez's daughter. Do you still need to do these chores of moving things yourself?"

Juanita gave Charlotte a blank look and didn't bother to talk.

Charlotte could not bear it however, "Some people are just born with a life of odd jobs. No matter how powerful their parents might be, they just have to go to some foreign country to do odd jobs. And they seem to be so used to such jobs already and they never think of anything else when they are even finally back home."

"Huh."

Juanita straightened up, turned to Charlotte and sneered, "Not everyone is like you. You just can't wait to show off with a little money and power."

Charlotte's face changed abruptly and she straightened up from the couch.

She had always been uncomfortable with Juanita. She knew Juanita was close to Joyce and would work against her in every way.

thought Juanita was just a poor girl with no money and no power, but she was

from a prominent high-ranking official family, whose status even the  
chief

just a secretary, but

reach all sides, and she was holding such

so angry that she didn't sleep for days since she knew Juanita's identity and

once you have something, you would naturally love to show it off. Well you would

"You!"

face turned scarlet,

enough to use the fact that she grew up in an orphanage to make fun of her again! This was outrageous! She already

how Juanita described herself as some old money

that she must mean Charlotte did not have the befitting cultivation and temperament for

at Juanita, "Juanita, how arrogant you

could not even think before she said such threatening

## **Chapter 952**

The cold wind kept pouring in, so Charlotte had to force herself to calm down.

Her eyes were covered with red blood, and she could finally hide her grimace after a while.

She deliberately turned her back, and she didn't want whoever came in to see her.

No matter what, she must not let outsiders see her like this now.

She must maintain her image of perfect gentleness to the outside world.

Only, to her surprise, she was pushed aside by the person who came in, with force.

Joyce just happened to pass by the door of the lounge and vaguely heard a heated argument inside. And it was Juanita's voice.

She hurriedly pushed open the door of the lounge.

Unexpectedly, she saw a woman in a scarlet dress about to hit Juanita.

Without thinking much, she rushed into the lounge, pushed aside the woman, and stepped forward to support Juanita. She asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

expect Joyce to come

mask and was Zora

eyes at Joyce,

she react. She glanced sideways, and it turned out that the person she had just pushed away was none other than

she didn't call Juanita's

short time, she would not be so

then

to clear her throat, "Chief Secretary,

pretended to recognize her, "This is ... Mrs. Robertson? I didn't expect Mrs. Robertson to be here, and

narrowed her eyes and stared at

rushed in, pushed herself out of the way

moment, the way she rushed in and the back of the

thought she was mistaken and thought

well? She looked so worried just

had not been at the Capital

of doubt were planted in Charlotte's

I was having fun

### **Chapter 953**

He was walking casually when someone suddenly shouted from behind him.

"Excuse me, is this Mr. Warner?"

Luther stopped and turned around.

It was actually Rachel Armstrong of Khebury Orphanage.

Just now there was not enough light in the garden, and Rachel was not sure if the person in front of her was Luther. Now that Luther turned around, she saw clearly that it was indeed Mr. Warner.

"It's really Mr. Warner, great. I've been looking for you."

"I asked around the venue and didn't see you. Someone said they thought they saw you heading to the back garden, so I came over to check it out." Rachel said excitedly.

"What do you want with me?" Luther queried.

met Rachel twice, when he gave money to the Khebury orphanage, and later Casey handled most of the matter of fact, Rachel usually had more contact with Casey as

couldn't think of what Rachel could want

the orphanage over the years. We have recently completed the move and the new home is very beautiful and the children are

"You have also dedicated your life to charity, taking care of

kept giving money to the orphanage was also because he was grateful for the care the orphanage

he searched everywhere and

he found the orphanage where Joyce grew up. He went every place she had

the orphanage all as my

at Luther's face and asked cautiously, "Joyce hasn't been found

love for Joyce

subconsciously shook his head, "No luck. At least, I have nothing that could be

always holds a glimmer of hope ... Mr. Warner, you also need to find a way to get yourself out of the shadow of the past. Start a new life

me? What

### **Chapter 954**

"Joyce's stuff?" Luther scrutinized it by the faint light from the garden.

It should be a silver pendant.

It had been so torn out after the years. Because of the oxidation and blackening of the sterling silver, it was almost impossible to see the patterns on the pendant already.

"Right. It was kept in a bag in the utility room. I thought it was just some garbage at first and was going to throw it away. After thinking about it, I finally remembered that Joyce had this pendant around her neck when she first came to the orphanage."

Rachel held up the frame of her glasses, "Joyce has been missing for years, and I know Mr. Warner hasn't given up looking for her. When I thought of it, I want to leave it to you, perhaps as a token."

"You mean that this pendant might have something to do with Joyce's parents?" Luther asked, raising his long eyebrows.

"Er."

In fact, Rachel just wanted to thank Luther for his support of the orphanage in the past few years, and she happened to find some belongings of Joyce's, so she gave it to him as a token. She did not even think about anything about Joyce's parents.

children who come to orphanages were abandoned by their

of them could find their

just nominally, but in fact, they all

it even matter to someone who was already

She couldn't bear to break his fantasy, so she said, "Maybe, after all, it's something she kept on her since she was a child, so her family should

you so

the silver pendant

what I should

laughed a little

was not

orphanage needs anything, feel free

Luther promised.

Warner, now with the new orphanage and your annual donation, we have had enough for

**Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

**Chapter 955**

She paused and asked apologetically, "Mr. Warner, would you mind my nagging? Maybe I should not have keep you for too long."

"Why, Rachel, please go on."

Luther put one arm around his chest, "I love hearing you talk about the past, about Joyce."

Rachel smiled, "Joyce's nature, it feels like it comes from her parents. From a young age, she had been a leader, and all the boys and girls in the orphanage always followed her along. Sometimes the kids from outside would bully the kids in the orphanage, and every time Joyce would stand up and throw rocks to chase them away. Joyce was particularly accurate in throwing rocks wherever she wanted and taught them a good lesson. As a result, the children living around the orphanage no longer dared to come and bully the children in the orphanage." Rachel said.

Luther nodded gently. She was a natural shooting talent and throwing stones was nothing but a piece of cake for her.

He then thought of the way Anderson used his slingshot. He had definitely inherited Joyce talent. Just over three years old, he was accurate enough.

"Later, precisely because she was so accurate at throwing rocks and had been so well known because of it, Joyce was selected in a shooting training program. Later, after she attended the training program, she rarely returned to the orphanage. I miss her from time to time."

Rachel said to herself.

always thought that a child like Joyce must have been born the daughter

came to look for their lost child, I really hoped Joyce was the long-lost child of the Heath family. She has the innate nobility, whether it was her appearance,

it, Rachel shrugged her

It was not her, but Charlotte in the end. And, of course,

must have

his eyes full of disdain. Charlotte? Delightful? She must be

talking? Yeah, she was especially good at

not talk about the past. Oh, when I open my mouth, I always talk too much. Mr. Warner, you need to think outside the box and look

Rachel persuaded.

"Hmm. Thanks Rachel."

Luther didn't say much.

pass. He had gotten over it and now he had found Joyce,

was already very satisfied and did

leave you to it then.

## **Chapter 956**

Charlotte immediately hid behind a large tree far away from them.

She was very puzzled, Rachel and Luther, what could the two of them have to do with each other?

Other things might not catch her attention, but Rachel was from the orphanage and was so close to her.

She knew best in her heart how she came to be the daughter of the Heath family.

Back then, she swapped the hair and nail samples when Rachel did not notice.

Now, what could Rachel be up to when she approached Luther?

She clearly saw that Rachel hand Luther something.

What could it be?

And, what could the two of them be talking about for such a long time?

it, the more she felt something was wrong. No,

could ask Luther, so she

when Rachel finally left the back garden, and

not return to the charity party hall, but walked directly

went up, patted Rachel's arm first, and called out affectionately, "Rachel,

if the boundless sky was painted heavily by some ink, and not even

the voice. The light was too dim. At first she

"You are ... Charlotte?"

you don't recognize me?" Charlotte

the flashlight. By the light of the phone, she looked for a long time before she finally said, "Well. Sure enough, it's you. I wouldn't have recognized you if you hadn't come to me. It

and that there were a shining diamond

that only the richest women could afford, the

was no longer what she

you so much. When I saw your back just now, I was afraid I was mistaken. I have been following you for a while and I just had to make sure it's you before I dared to

now honored status, Rachel seemed

## **Chapter 957**

But Charlotte herself seemed to disappear and never appeared in front of her again.

Today, when she heard Charlotte say she missed her, she didn't think it was true.

When Charlotte said she hadn't been able to repay her, she was amused, since there were so many opportunities for her to repay her and repay the orphanage. Charlotte just never got around to it.

"Let's not mention the past."

Rachel waved her hand.

"Charlotte, I think it's time for you to present the awards. Just go and get busy, and I'll leave you to it. I'm done for the night and I'm still trying to get back to Khebury."

"Rachel. You rarely have a chance to get to the Capital. Don't rush off. I still want to invite you to dinner. I don't care about the awards, and I just want to talk to you for a while."

Charlotte took Rachel's arm affectionately and walked forward.

"Rachel, up ahead is the Capital's famous reservoir with a great night view. Let's walk over and take a stroll." She dragged Rachel all the way forward.

"But we just moved into a new orphanage and I have a lot of things to do."

was in a

go back. Tomorrow morning I will treat you to a breakfast in the Capital, and then I will send someone to send you back, so you do not delay your

said enthusiastically, "Rachel, you have barely come to the Capital. Let me do

"This is ..."

hesitated for a moment, but how could

she was afraid of having old stories brought up just because she was

she had never come

eventually made their way to

for the charity party was located next to the largest reservoir in the Capital, but unfortunately there were no stars and no moon

the water now looked like instead a black

the middle of the reservoir. She sighed, "Strange, why are the landscape lights not on tonight? Usually the night view is beautiful. What a

doesn't really matter. I am already very happy that you are thinking of us. The orphanage has been supported by

Rachel looked delighted.

I heard you say that

the new site for the orphanage was funded by Mr.

Rachel nodded her head.

wonder, I saw you talking to Mr.

## **Chapter 958**

Charlotte could still clearly recall her conversation with Rachel at that time.

"The Heath family lost their granddaughter and have been searching for her ever since. They eventually got to Khebury and I heard she should be your age."

"Was it like looking for a needle in a haystack? They don't have any tokens?"

"I heard there was a silver pendant, but you don't have it in your file bags, and I don't remember seeing it, so the DNA test is the most accurate."

She remembered that clearly and she would never get it wrong.

What other pendants could Joyce have?

Charlotte's heart was now pounding. She knew Joyce had a silver pendant, and she wore it on her neck when she was young. At that time, she was particularly envious, so she simply stole it from her while Joyce was bathing. Joyce did not look for it either.

However, even though she stole the pendant, she did not wear it herself.

They were in the same orphanage, and they met every day. If she wore the pendant herself, everyone would know that she stole it.

She just didn't want Joyce to have what she could not have.

So she secretly hid the silver pendant in the utility room.

and left the orphanage, she would

and when she left the orphanage, she did not want the pendant anymore. It was just silver,

she forgot all

only after Rachel mentioned it did she remember

to the orphanage to look for

ten years ago and

this token either. After all, the child was lost at the age of two, so who could just guarantee that

that Rachel didn't remember

for the

that Joyce wore a pendant when



off, Rachel took Joyce's silver pendant and  
she came to think about it, Charlotte couldn't help but start  
was dead, there would be  
thought this would never be known by anyone  
she thought this matter had absolutely just ended like  
silver pendant from back then  
stir in the life she had  
she would never

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 959**

It seemed that Rachel, at the moment, had not remembered that the Heath family had asked her about the token pendant.

But still, Rachel might suddenly remember it again one day!

That way, it would be too dangerous for her.

She was now a time bomb for her.

Moreover, she must not let anyone know about this matter, so she would have to handle it herself.

What should she do? To put an end to the problem forever?

"Charlotte, you have everything now. Why do you even need the old stuff from the past? You are having such a good life now and I would feel so satisfied if you can come back and visit us sometime."

Rachel gently patted the back of Charlotte's hand.

"I'm just joking. Don't worry, Rachel, I'll definitely go back and visit you guys."

Charlotte said with a smile on her face, but her mind had long been absent. Her eyes kept turning around and she was thinking about what she should do.

"Hmm. Say hello to your mom for me. Your mom, Cecelia, has been quite supportive of us over the years. I'm very grateful to her. She's such a good person."

Rachel said.

"Well, don't worry."

Charlotte responded absentmindedly.

"Eh, wait."

remember something, and she tried to recall, "Speaking of your mother, I seem to

tensed up

for her daughter and she told me that the lost child was wearing a silver pendant? She even showed me the pattern engraved on the pendant... Yeah, that should be the case." Rachel reached out and scratched her hair, "I forget things a lot

My poor memory."

Rachel

Joyce's pendant has been so worn out over time, and I did not pay attention to the pattern on it. Looks like I'll

the DNA tests. The pendant thing should have nothing

hear what Rachel

knew Rachel must have been

let's not just stand here. Let's have

she dragged Rachel's arm and continued along

to do. I need to go back to

go back and find Luther again and take

Luther also thought it could be a token

## **Chapter 960**

2-3 minutes

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Rachel was caught off guard and fell backwards, straight down from the trestle.

The weather was already cold, and the biting wind, as she descended, burrowed sharply into her collar, chilling her to the bone.

But, the coldness was hardly as much as the fear that this moment brought her.

In front of her eyes, there was a vast sky without stars or moon, as if a huge black hole had swallowed her up.

The scenery around her and the neon lights in the distance were all away from her.

At this moment, she finally understood it all.

Too bad it's too late!

Charlotte was never really the daughter of the Heath family!

Now that she was on the verge of death, she vaguely remembered that back then, Joyce and Charlotte came to the orphanage separately offering their hair and nails.

Joyce had to leave first that day, and Charlotte said she wanted to take her to dinner, urging her to change her clothes.

It must be that Charlotte had swapped the samples while she was changing in the dressing room.

Gee.

wrong since

place and she

turned out that Joyce was the daughter of the Heath

so gifted and intelligent and had an extraordinary temperament, was

best to be

had been so

a token that could prove her identity, she should have remembered Cecelia had

pendant Joyce wore as a child, she didn't even associate the two events together

until she saw Charlotte today that she thought

made sense to her, but unfortunately, it

"Wow."

lake first touched her head, and then

so cold. It was as if she had fallen into

whole body and she felt stiff and frozen so that she could feel the pain in even her bones and she could

consciousness, informing her

regretted that she didn't associate everything

that he had failed to recognize Charlotte's venomous nature since she was a child

regretted everything and regretted for what she

bones like ice, instantly drowned her, diffused over her mouth and nose, and she