

Sweet love 961

Chapter 961

When she saw Rachel talking with Luther, she had actually wanted her dead.

She had deliberately lured Rachel here.

For one thing she could test Rachel, and for another, she could get rid of her at any time in this place.

As long as it was possible that Rachel might ruin her life, she would never hesitate to kill her.

Over the years, she had never killed anyone.

But in fact, there was an addiction to killing.

At the beginning, when she killed Stephanie, she was still trembling in fear at the time, and felt so overwhelmingly nervous afterwards.

She even had nightmares. She was afraid that their souls might still be alive even after she had killed them and would come looking for her for revenge.

But when she pushed Rodney down the stairs with her own hands, and watched Rodney die, she had become much calmer than the first time.

For Rodney, there was still a trace of reluctance and attachment in her heart. After all, Rodney gave her the love of a family that she had never experienced.

However, she would not hesitate to eradicate anyone who got in her way.

No one could be an exception.

After four years.

Now she's killed Rachel.

time, she had absolutely no fear or

she had

less likely to

time, all she had was pleasure and

and finally being able to bury the truth once and for all could

her feel soothed

the blowing cold breeze of the night, and did not feel cold

first came up from the water, and then Rachel sank right towards the bottom. Afterwards, there was a big whirlpool formed on

the whole process, certain that

smile spread

killings were too hasty. If she could take it easy like today, appreciate the entire
could

the old woman, was finally gone from this
again that

into the reservoir,

up and dusted the droplets on her clothes

pacing leisurely, she walked back towards the

no surveillance nearby, and no one would ever think of

to the charitable party and

Chapter 962

2-3 minutes

Meanwhile...

Joyce got up to leave the charity party before the final award ceremony started.

Tonight she did not get anything, but instead she inadvertently bumped into Charlotte. Fortunately, she did not call out Juanita's name at that time, or else her excessive concern would certainly have aroused Charlotte's suspicion.

She searched around the venue and couldn't find Rachel.

Even Luther was nowhere to be seen, and she wondered where he had gone to hide again.

As for Justin, after the auction, he left the venue early and was never seen again.

She was then left alone at a boring charity party.

Joyce really could not stay a moment longer like that and simply decided to leave the party early.

She came to the parking lot.

Unexpectedly, she found that the lights inside Luther's sports car were on.

Earlier, after Luther arrived, he parked his sports car directly next to hers. After meeting Rachel just now, he didn't want to return to the noisy charity party, so he simply waited in the car.

Anyway, if Joyce wanted to leave, she would definitely come for her car.

keep track of her

interest in those

interior lights of the car and had a close look at the
now placed in his hand. He felt he was holding a priceless treasure, and his
wanted to know how cute
be so lovely. Just
over. Just now in the back garden, the light was too dim, and now he could see clearly that the pendant
was shaped like a sheathed dagger with
pendant had been blackened throughout and he would need to find a professional to
a pattern on it, but the pattern
up his cell phone
call got
do for you?" Casey asked
the Capital I can go for antique
"I do. What's wrong, Mr. Warner?"
been making more and more
paternity test, and in the
had a child and he didn't know
Mr. Warner didn't tell him who
than

Chapter 963

2-2 minutes

Immediately, she turned around, got into her car, started it, stepped on the gas, and sped out.

Luther started the sports car and drove behind her.

On the way back, Joyce did not drive fast and did not deliberately try to get rid of Luther.

When they were almost Blue Ocean...

Suddenly, Joyce slowed down and pulled over to the side of the road.

Luther drove behind her, and when he saw her get out of the car, he wondered what she was going to do.

He stopped the car, got out and slowly walked up to her.

Joyce stood in front of a small store and handed the owner some change.

"Well, I just got one fresh out of the oven."

The boss opened the cabinet. He wore thick gloves to take out two loaves of bread and handed them to Joyce.

"Thanks."

Joyce picked it up.

Luther stepped forward and frowned at the black object in her hand.

this? Will you

and showed it to him, "Mr. Warner, this is dark bread. Haven't

head and turned over his handsome

really don't

aroma of the bread instantly greeted her.

I just happened to be driving by and

Warner, would you like

to never eat these

Joyce fed

was hard to bear, he

lips lightly opened and he took a bite of

say whether the dark bread was originally a little sweet, or he felt it was so sweet even in the bottom of

He chewed and swallowed.

and it was still

brightly lit, and his eyes were full of curiosity as well as admiration

bread is not so bad,

Joyce joked.

that's good. I barely ate just now too,

whole bread from Joyce's hand

owner looked at them and laughed, "You can buy another one

Husband...

Chapter 964

2-2 minutes

The next day.

Joyce woke up early in the morning and cooked corn porridge for Anderson.

The aroma wafted all over the room, and then she brought all the food to the table.

Anderson had already brushed his teeth and washed his face, and he sat at the table waiting for his mommy to serve him his breakfast.

At that moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Anderson slid off the chair and ran to the door.

It was none other than Luther.

"Anderson, good morning."

Luther smiled tenderly, "It smells so good. What are you eating?"

"Mommy made me corn porridge. It's my favorite."

Anderson said in a cute voice.

down straight at the table, "Can I have some

cooking for

gave him a blank

they had something to eat, just because he lived next door! He could certainly

table, which was clearly enough for three, and froze, "Can you two

a bowl

pour it out

in the bakery and the way he talked nonsense, she was so angry. Yet

Luther, "..."

nice to him last night,

pushed the bowl in front of him to Luther, "You can have

is the best boy in the world. This is

her son even helped an outsider. He was still only so

a bowl for Anderson, and helped him

"Well, okay."

then ate one bite after

they finished eating, Ivy came too, "Ms. Knowles, you can put the bowl there, and I'll wash it.

a towel to wipe his mouth, "No, I'll drop

Chapter 965

2-2 minutes

After he finished, he took a key out of his pocket and handed it to Ivy, "The key is for you to use. I usually use my fingerprint to unlock the door. Prepare my portion for dinner later, too, thanks."

Rich! Decisive!

Ivy was smiling so happily, "Don't worry, I'll make sure you will have a clean apartment from now on. Mr. Warner, just tell me what you like to eat."

Joyce, "..."

It felt like, once Luther was here, he became the master of the house.

Obviously this was her home.

Joyce was just about to open her mouth to say something.

Anderson saw her and rushed up to drag Mommy away, "Mommy, come on. It's time to go to kindergarten."

"Oh."

Joyce just had to take Anderson and go first.

"Wait for me. I'll go with you to drop Anderson off."

Luther followed quickly.

three walked into

we need so

very free, I have too much for breakfast, and I'm taking

offered to take

someone else yourself?" Joyce finally

are not around. Just let

of the elevator, Anderson's soft little

could not bear to refuse him, but had to give Luther a blank look to

neck, and gave him

"Well, don't worry mommy."

into the kindergarten with his little school bag on his

turned back and waved at Joyce and Luther, "Bye,

by the fact that this was the second time Anderson had called him like that, and he

and saw Oscar and his mother

to see Luther, and she hurriedly pushed Oscar toward the kindergarten, then turned around and fled in a

the last thing she would ever want to do to provoke the

that Anderson's mom and dad were both there, he walked into the kindergarten with his

So that was the reason

Chapter 966

"No."

Joyce subconsciously asked, "What's wrong? What's wrong?"

"I don't know yet. It's a little strange. Rachel was supposed to return to Khebury last night, and the municipal government had arranged for a vehicle to take her back. However, she didn't take the car and didn't say anything in the end. The driver told me that this morning."

Juanita said.

"Could she have gone back on her own? I went around the venue last night and didn't see Rachel either. However, I left before the award ceremony. Was Rachel at the award ceremony last night?" Joyce asked.

"No. I asked the staff and Rachel was not there last night."

Juanita said, "I called Rachel, and she didn't answer my call. I just called the orphanage and they said Rachel wasn't back yet. That's odd. By all accounts, if Rachel was going back on her own, she should have long been back to Khebury."

Joyce looked at her watch, "It's still early, but there's no way Rachel is still sleeping. I remember she always woke up so early. She must have woken up after five."

Rachel, and now we could not even

old. Where would

surveillance of the

see her again, and she was nowhere to be found. As for the surveillance of outside the venue, after all, it's not 24 hours yet, so we still could not report it to the police as a missing person case, and we have no right to check the

Juanita said.

"Only wait and see."

could happen to Rachel at a

she felt panic in her heart for no

how

a sigh of relief, "Joyce, I'll hang up now. I'll contact you if I

find Rachel, let me

Joyce said.

face, Rachel had treated her well since she was a

Joyce started the

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 967

"Oh, it was recommended by a friend. Yesterday you sent me the photo of the pendant and I asked a professional appraising agency immediately. But they can only identify the material and have no experience with the history as well as the artifacts. So we will have to find a professional antique appraiser."

Casey explained, "After asking around a few times, everyone ended up recommending this place. The antique appraiser, Mr. Ward, has devoted all his life to the business. He was experienced and knowledgeable. He can say a thing or two about even the most offbeat things."

Luther walked on and finally reached the main hall.

He looked up and saw a plaque that read "Sanmon Antiques" on the door.

"This is the place. Mr. Warner, this way."

Casey led the way the workroom inside.

Mr. Ward stood up and smiled, "Good day to you both and welcome to my little workroom. As you can see, this is just a small workroom so I won't pour you tea."

He could see that one of the guests was dressed in a quite extraordinary way, and he must have a quite significant position.

Luther took the pendant out of his pocket and gave it to Mr. Ward, "Please take a look at it, Master. I think there was originally a pattern on it, but I couldn't see it."

"Okay."

from Luther's hand

"Well, it does have quite a history. At least, a hundred years.

and pointed to the sofa in the room, "Please sit down. It

"Good."

the room was full of antiques on the walls, on the floor, and even from the ceiling. Even the sofa on had come to another world, a different world

for a moment. I'll go out and get you a

expecting a long

"Good. Go ahead."

Luther nodded gently.

up and left

his one-eyed magnifying glass, and began to clean the silver pendant. He took out a paste, squeezed a little on

carving is very good and the shape

cleaned up, Mr. Ward said, "It's definitely

stuff? Is it the royal family?" Luther asked

family. I mean ordinary craftsmen can't make it. It looks like it was made by one of the royal craftsmen

Mr. Ward replied.

Chapter 968

"What's wrong?" Luther sniffed and jolted. He hurriedly stood up and walked to Mr. Ward's side.

Mr. Ward pointed to pendant.

the thick layer of oxidation on the silver pendant had mostly gone off, revealing its original appearance.

"It looks like a dagger to me. Don't you think?" Luther asked Mr. Ward, pointing to the pendant.

"Yes, Mr. Warner is right. At Pasaylia, this was what female generals would bring around them in ancient times to defend themselves. Of course bows and arrows are the main weapons they use."

Mr. Ward reached inside the pendant with a cotton swab and gently rubbed the pendant, "Look, this area is badly worn out, but you can still see the original shape."

After that, Mr. Ward got up, found an ancient book from the top of the bookshelf, turned to a page in the middle, and pointed it out to Luther.

"Look, does it look like this dagger?"

"Yes, it's very similar. Mr. Ward you are really knowledgeable. You know it at a glance."

Luther praised, "Could it be that this is something left over from the general's house in ancient times?"

old, so it was not that ancient. It should be a recent reproduction of a more ancient pendant, perhaps just

again, "Mr. Warner, this pendant, I believe,

"Yes."

Luther nodded his head.

of the dagger was one used by an ancient female general. There's some kind of totem carved on
of the pendant,

had a close

need a few hours to recover the

Ward finished, and he opened the computer on the desktop, "You have come to the right

restore just any object back to its own shape even if it's something more

display screen presented a exquisite variety of restored

but sigh.

he could have such a

I'll wait

Luther said.

the side, Casey

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 969

On the screen, the black and white shades presented a huge, slightly oval ball, with countless slender leaves reaching out from the rhizome like tentacles.

It was a very strange ... thing. It looked like neither plants nor animals.

"What kind of totem is this?" Luther couldn't help but ask.

"Rare indeed. I have been checking around for a long time. It feels like it should be like this one."

Mr. Ward switched to the search result page and opened the introduction, "Silersword. This plant grows at high altitude in the crater of a volcano, which is such a harsh desert-like environment, where the volcano constantly emits steam, making the surrounding area burning hot. You usually could not find any creatures around the crater, however, Silersword is an exception. It is tenacious and must be tested by the hot sun during the day and bear the subzero temperatures at night, fighting against nature. Even so, it still lives up to twenty years and is the most peculiar flower in the great nature."

Luther carefully compared the pictures, and it was really similar.

"Well, that makes sense. It used the shape of a dagger used by female generals in ancient times. The totem is Silversword. It shows that the original intent of the pendant should be for the girl, hoping that she will survive even in the worst of circumstances."

Luther analyzed.

right. That was the

Ward nodded

do you know the origin of this

his head, "Never seen

didn't know the origin of the pendant, so who else could

something left behind by some family as a

I wasn't able to solve the puzzle. But, Mr. Warner, you can give me one more day, and I will help you clean it all and restore the missing part of the totem

should use a different shape. Maybe just a regular square plaque will do. And it should

Luther asked.

with a computer

Mr. Ward responded.

"Thanks."

the bag. Finally they could go. He had been here all day long and got

Luther was about to walk out of

Chapter 970

By late afternoon.

Joyce spent the whole day in the office drawing and designing.

It was a rare day when Luther didn't bother her, and he hadn't been seen all day.

She couldn't help but wonder what serious business Luther could have that would require a full day of work?

On second thought, wasn't it just a good thing that he didn't show up? Why should she care about him?

No one bothered her and she was very productive today.

She began to gather her things on the table, intending to go home early to be with Anderson.

While she was organizing the documents, suddenly, her cell phone rang again.

She glanced over and it was Juanita.

There was no one around, so she picked up the phone and asked directly, "Juanita, any news from Rachel?"

Juanita seemed to sound a little anxious on the phone, "No. It was so strange. It was as if she had just disappeared from the earth. I couldn't find her anywhere, and she didn't return to Khebury. It's not reasonable. Khebury Orphanage has just moved and she has a lot of things to do so she simply won't stay at the Capital."

are you now?

Joyce said.

amazed, "Or you can ask Mr. Warner

was

"Oh, no, no, no, you can't go asking. Since you are now Zora, you don't know Rachel and have no reason to care about

can talk about it in detail. Just wait for

finished, she hung up

her things, hurried downstairs, and went

looked around the venue, found the security guard who was on duty last night and asked, "Is there no surveillance

been out of use

The security guard replied.

I need to

Juanita instructed.

"Yes, chief secretary."

security guard

guard got her the footage from the venue to the back

she brought to open the footage, looked at the screen and frowned, "It's quite blurry, and I can't see

has been out of use long ago. And even if this surveillance is still working, it can not