

## Sweet love 981

### Chapter 981

"Good night." Luther waved his hand.

Joyce also went over to Anderson's bedside and gave him a kiss on his forehead, "Good night."

"Be sure to eat all of it." Anderson did not forget to remind him once again.

"Definitely." Luther made an ok gesture.

After Anderson went to bed, Joyce and Luther both came out of the room and Joyce closed the door.

"You haven't eaten dinner yet?" She asked, "It's almost nine o'clock."

She had snacks and a light dinner with Karl and Juanita at the cafe.

"Hmm. If Anderson didn't mention it, I forgot I hadn't eaten dinner." Luther moved closer to her side and gazed deeply at her, unable to move his eyes. Since he left Sanmon Antiques, it was as if he had returned from the unreal to the real world and he could never go back.

After he drove the car back to Pascaylia, he never got out, but sat in the car for a long, long time.

He thought about all the things that happened before, and the more he thought, the deeper his suspicions became.

gave him a strange look, always feeling

went into the kitchen, warmed up the dinner Ivy had left for Luther,

"Eat it." She bristled.

have bothered to do

day." She realized that

for a day and you miss

hoped she could bite her tongue off, and she just knew it would

held her down, "Sit down and

his fork and ate his steak, while his eyes

an inexplicable urge. He wanted to tell her now, immediately, right away, that he actually already knew who

she remembered having a pendant, whether she knew where it came from, and what happened

at her, his

desire surging in his

much to expose

at me. Do you have  
have something to say, but  
have something to say." Luther raised his eyes and put down

## **Chapter 982**

She was instantly furious.

She thought that he would say something useful after dwelling on it for almost half a day.

Surprise! It was such flirtatious words again! It's unbearable!

She jerked to her feet, the plate in her hand, and she wanted to snap the entire plate onto his handsome face.

"Don't." Luther hurriedly held her wrist firmly and apologized with a smile, "Don't be angry. Don't be angry. It's just a joke."

Joyce's fingers were shaking with anger, and even the plate in her hand was trembling, and if Luther didn't hold it tightly, the sauce would certainly be spilled out.

"There are just some kind of jokes that can't be made." She said, annoyed.

"Good, good, take it easy, and put down the plate. I still have to finish my dinner." Luther coaxed her, "While it's not really a big deal to smash that on me, you have to clean everything up afterwards. It's been a busy day and you must be very tired. Sit down now and take a rest."

Joyce, "..."

When did he become so good at talking even?

be quite easily persuaded.

squeezed her shoulders and made her sit down

with me

Joyce, "..."

even forgot to refuse. She felt like stabbing a

his plate and stared at her as if he was admiring a fine piece of

came back to her senses and tried to

forked a piece of steak and fed it directly into

try it too. Where did you

was forced to chew up the beef. She hadn't eaten much in the

made up a casual

work can be done slowly, and there is no time limit." He picked up  
we can finish it earlier and we can leave your office building sooner." She didn't drink the water in front  
of her and glared  
is so heartbreaking. I was just trying to be nice." He made a gesture to cover his heart, his handsome  
eyebrows slightly frowned, and he pretended to  
"Don't bother." She snorted.  
bother to talk to him again, and stood up and  
waist in the next instant, and with  
lost balance, she could hardly stand steadily and she fell directly to

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

#### **Chapter 983**

She snatched the cup from his hand, looked up and took a few sips of water, just to douse the  
inexplicably restless fire in her heart.

Then she heaved the glass down on the table.

Only, when she tried to draw back her hand that was covering his lips, she found that he had a firm grip  
on her hand and refused to let go.

His lips were like stuck to her hand.

He repeatedly kissed her palm lightly, rubbing his lips back and forth.

The handsome face was covered by her palm, and she could see only a pair of beautiful eyes. The  
bottom of the eyes shone with a crystal hue, and they stared straight at her and her body was getting  
hotter and hotter, her face rose red.

"Let go. Otherwise, you will never be allowed to enter my house again."

Finally, she could not bear it any longer and gave a low rebuke.

He finally gave up and let go of her hand.

She hurriedly stood up from him to calm her jumbled heartbeat.

man was just too good at

Her

will be rather busy. You take care

"Oh." she copped out.

puzzled, as he never said what exactly he

should have nothing else important to do at the

overtime if you can, and come back more often to spend time  
still need to tell me that? He's my son." She turned around and gave him a blank  
"I mean, I like Anderson a lot, and I feel very attached to  
Joyce, "..."  
really liked it, right? Raising  
over to her, looking more serious than just now, "You must remember,  
at him with  
misunderstanding you might have..." He looked deep into her eyes  
must believe it's all for you!" He emphasized every  
are you doing saying these strange things  
"Trust me!" He repeated.  
so serious and his eyes seemed to have looked right into her soul. She felt stunned

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

#### **Chapter 984**

The next day, the early morning sunlight shone straight into the room from the gaps between the windows, leaving golden fragments scattered around the ground.

The Heath residence.

Charlotte woke up from her sleep. Actually she had been woken up by the commotion of the person sleeping next to her.

She sat up and looked at Otis' cold, hard back as he was dressing, and couldn't help but ask, "What have you been up to lately, leaving early and coming home so late?"

Otis looked into the mirror, his jaw slightly raised, and did the buttons one by one.

"Don't ask questions you shouldn't ask." He bristled disdainfully.

Charlotte lifted the covers straight up and got out of the bed in her pink pajamas, "Otis, don't go too far. Since you treat me like this, aren't you afraid that one day people may find out?"

"Huh." Otis looked back at her as if he had heard a very funny joke, "Find out? Don't worry. I assure you, if you want to reveal something to them, it will be your stuff that will be found out first."

"You!" Otis in the end got a hold over her and she thus could not really do anything to him however she wanted to.

she did not how much longer she would have to put up with him. One more such terrible day would be on his clothes, "Tell me the truth, do

returned, she could not find any traces of women from his clothes. Lipstick, although he had got quite a lot of women, she knew they could not make any big difference, and it was not like she really liked him all so much, so she did not even bother to do anything

But now it's different.

keen sixth sense told her that Otis spent all his time on alcohol and women, but what if the man suddenly stopped doing all of these? That was definitely a

there, and was so focused recently, which glanced at Charlotte and frowned

made his body feel so hot, and these days, he tried his best not to greatly aroused his conquest

her, and his desire for her was for her to submit to him and

for design, her talent for shooting, her guts and courage, and even her low, beautiful sleeping with her, and he wanted to get her

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

#### **Chapter 985**

"If it weren't for your status, do you think I will marry you? Are you prettier than Zora? Or do you have a better body than her? Or are you better educated than her? Or are you talented in any way? Or can you do anything serious on your own? Can you even inherit the title of the Heath family?"

She could hear the flagrant mockery from every word Otis said.

He pushed Charlotte hard to the ground.

"You don't even look at yourself. What do you even have? Are you worthy of being compared to Zora? You're not even qualified." Otis raised his little finger and mocked Charlotte.

Charlotte was so angry that she could hardly breathe, and she almost fainted.

And she could not feel the pain at all when she was thrown onto the ground by him.

With great difficulty, she could finally catch her breath and she inhaled deeply to calm her mind.

She could no longer bear the insult Otis gave her. She hated him so much that her teeth were gnashing! Damn Zora! She knew from the first glance that she could not be easy to deal with and would surely bring her big trouble.

"Even if she's good, you can't marry her. She could at best a lover, and you will also have to hide her well. If you get found out one day by my parents, you will be done. Just control yourself a bit, huh."

widened her eyes

Otis heard this, he wanted to go up and kick her a

been busy preparing for a big

a time he also had such thoughts, but now he held the power, Rodney died, General Ralph was old.

him

how powerful he was now, there were still

still a lot of things he could not do, and

a hypocritical and incompetent wife like Charlotte. He felt it way too disgusting to even just look at

about to kick her, Charlotte dodged to the side and

stop it! I'm pregnant!"

was stunned and

this. He had not touched her recently, so even

wanted her to get pregnant so badly that he reluctantly touched her on

inherit the general position and he could get a general under

she was pregnant, he never felt so expectant again and was not even excited

and powerful woman, and if he could have a child with her, their child would surely be something in

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

#### **Chapter 986**

"Otis, what on earth are you talking about?" Charlotte pranced up off the floor and pointed at him, "I have had other men before, but you know full well that I never have one since then. If you don't believe me, we can go get a paternity test."

"A paternity test is definitely necessary, but we can wait until you give birth." Otis said nonchalantly.

Charlotte was pregnant. Although he didn't expect it, he would just let her have it and a kid would not make much of a difference to his plan.

If his plan succeeded, he would not hesitate to abort the child as well.

If the plan failed, the child in her womb could be used as a backup plan.

Once he wanted a child of the Heath bloodline, now he didn't think a child with Charlotte's stupid and hypocritical genes could deserve him.

He was so good that he needed good women to help him pass on his bloodline. It was certainly not Charlotte, the stupid one.

Charlotte didn't think that Otis would be so indifferent even after he knew she was pregnant.

She was so angry that she sat on the sofa with her chest heaving.

his military jacket from the hanger, slung it over his shoulders and walked out

closed the door behind

breakfast ready, and when she saw Otis, she smiled and said, "Otis, sit down

hurry up to take care of them." Otis changed his arrogant face he put on

you should at least take care of

Has Charlotte told you?" Otis volunteered, "Charlotte

he put on a

"Great news, we are finally going to have a new member in the Heath family! I

I've been busy lately, please take care of Charlotte more." Otis

turned around and left the Heath

her hand, hurried across the corridor, scuffled upstairs

you're pregnant? That's

Cecelia threw her

waited too long for

## **Chapter 987**

No matter whose child it was, to her it was the child of the Heath family.

Now finally, after four years, they had a child again.

It was simply a great joy.

This time, no matter what, the bloodline of the Heath family must be preserved.

Charlotte was taken downstairs by Cecelia.

After breakfast, Cecelia had a few more words with Charlotte, and then went to the military for her official business. She had been even busier recently.

Charlotte was half lying on the couch in the living room. She felt so bored swiping her phone.

She could not go out all day and was bored out of her mind.

While swiping through her phone, a call suddenly popped in, interrupting the little game she was playing.

She frowned, thinking it was an advertising call.

about to cross  
the number. It looked familiar,  
the answer  
That's Luther's  
four years  
were trembling, so much so that when she  
that she had not cleared her through properly and let  
The phone call.  
first, "Excuse me, is this Charlotte's  
responded excitedly. "Mr. Warner,  
you convenient to talk right now?"  
ahead." She couldn't believe it. He really took the initiative to call her.  
asked for, she would try her best  
about the facility structure, security and safety inside the military. I've  
would you like to come for a visit? I can arrange it! Whenever you want!"  
an hour?" His cool, clear voice almost made her more

## **Chapter 988**

Charlotte was excited beyond words.

She knew that Otis was very busy outside these days, leaving early and returning late, and he had no time for her.

General Ralph and Cecelia were also not in the house.

The entire Military Staff House would surely be in her command

Although most of the days she could not do anything against Otis.

However, she did get some connections inside the house.

She first called her personal escort, Tommy, and told him to get an open reception car and wait at the door.

Then, she ran upstairs and turned out all her nice clothes, picking them up and trying them on in front of the dressing mirror.

Finally, she chose a lotus pink dress, and since it got cold, she found a snow-white coat embellished with pearls.



Although it might still be cold, she looked good that way.

She then also carefully handpicked a few pieces of Jewelry.

It had took her so much time to choose clothes and jewels.

no much

was also on the heavier side. After all, she was not the same girl she was four years

was almost

down the

upstairs again to get her Himalayan snow

got the

to Cecelia's

cupboard, she finally found the

of relief, and realized that she

was going to be late and she

door, changed into her favorite diamond lambskin shoes and hurried out the

the door in a

limited edition Bentley parked in front of

breaths, adjusted her breathing, put on her most beautiful smile and

the driver's seat, she was more

certainly didn't sit well with her that Luther

to the passenger seat and

light brown suit today, and he looked much gentler in

became a bit soft in the

## **Chapter 989**

Luther grudgingly smiled, "Hmm."

He walked straight to the front of the reception car. Since Tommy drove today, he sat down next to Tommy.

Charlotte was stunned. She thought, he would sit in the same row with her, but did not expect him to sit directly in the front row.

Luther turned around and explained, "I will take the front row to get a better view. Thank you for your hard work in introducing me later." He deliberately sat at the front because he didn't want to sit with Charlotte.

God could know how much he had to endure to make the call to Charlotte.

After the fight, he felt like he was going to throw up.

His bottom line was that he should at least not get too close to Charlotte, otherwise, he could not guarantee that he hold himself back, and perhaps the next second, he would want to kill her directly.

"Oh, it's fine. It's fine." Charlotte laughed.

She reluctantly sat in the rear row.

Aaron, on the other hand, sat in the third row with an expressionless face.

same

years ago, Charlotte's scandalous story was

thought that Charlotte was the

to call Charlotte, he felt so much reluctance

that this trip had a special purpose, he was afraid he would have come forward to

not make himself laugh. What he had now

in her

she could be

somewhat similar to a golf car, but it was painted military green. The car was also faster, because the Military Staff House was relatively large occupying the entire mountain, and there were more bumpy roads so

drove the whole way and gave

did not talk about any internal secrets of the military, but only the basic facilities

his head and praised, "Exactly as what I have

passed by the living areas, some

a marriage contract by the families when they were still children, but later, for various reasons, the marriage

wanted to see what the Mr. Warner actually looked

car passed by, they all looked forward to seeing Luther. Luther propped up on the edge of the car with one hand, and they

**Chapter 990**

Luther did not refuse as he leapt lightly from the reception car with a graceful gesture.

"Good." He responded with a smile.

Charlotte just had to bear with it and got out of the reception car as well.

"Mind if I take a walk?" Luther turned his head and looked at Charlotte inquiringly.

Charlotte froze. Of course she minded. She was very dissatisfied when he brought Aaron, and now when they were stopped by these married women, she was even more upset. Of course, she could not refuse him explicitly, and she could only force a smile, "Yes, this is a residential area, and you can walk around freely."

"Good. You guys can wait for me here while I have a walk around here." He gave a rare heavenly smile, "Aaron, come with me."

Charlotte opened her mouth, never managed to get the words out, and just closed it.

He could not believe he wouldn't let her follow.

Forget it. She still had a chance when they got to the library later.

the moment, she better just

me." A woman enthusiastically came forward

rushed forward, "Mr. Warner, I'll

watched, Luther was swarmed by a group of women already, and Charlotte was furious and she could do nothing about

Would you like to have some water?" Tommy saw Charlotte did not look good, and he handed her a bottle of mineral water to calm her

waved Tommy away

drink water. She's so angry she wanted to kill all

glance at Charlotte and felt sweat

had an affair with Ricky, and

was definitely thinking of Mr. Warner, who was

was not here today, and if he saw such a scene, only God could

bit of commotion today, and I'm afraid Mr. Robertson will know when

in her heart, and Otis had upset her extremely in the

you afraid of him for? Is he in

you are Miss Heath.

Mr. Robertson is so