

## Sweet love 991

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

#### Chapter 991

"Ma'am, I think among all these people, you should know about the history of the military the best, and I would like to ask you something." Luther said, "I went around all the way and found that the Heaths do not have their own exclusive symbols. Generally speaking, such a large family should have a totem of its own, so why is that?"

"Oh, people are fashionable nowadays, and they don't like totems anymore." The old lady said slowly, "But what exclusive logo you said? A totem? I'm not quite sure, but there was indeed an emblem."

"Emblem?" Luther asked curiously, "What kind of emblem is it?"

"Hmm. The Heath family, and several of their chief secretaries each had their own emblem. Most of them are symbolic flowers and plants, but I can't remember exactly what they look like. They don't use emblems later. Hey, I do think it would be better if they can pass it on like they did."

"Yes." Luther nodded in agreement.

"Mrs. Taylor, what emblem is it? We have never heard of such a thing. You must have been too old to remember things correctly." The other women next to them all made fun of her.

One of them laughed at Luther and said, "Mr. Warner, don't believe her. She's old and confused. She lost her husband when she was young, and later her son. Since then she just did nothing but sitting here all day. What does she know?"

Mrs. Taylor swung her tea spoon and tried to hit her, "Watch your bad mouth! You weren't married when there was an emblem! Of course you haven't heard of it."

What do these emblems look like and which family do they belong to?" Luther believed

should be able to find them from the library inside the military. Historical genealogies and emblem waved to Aaron

then escorted Luther

at him, "Mr. Warner, visit us

were dreaming! She ordered Tommy with a cold face, "Come

that, the reception van left the

group of women just

dirty things

what a snobbish

she still cheated on him with some Ricky. She must have been a prostitute, I

Warner is handsome and rich, and he has a good temper. How gentle and my ideal dream

It must have been

## **Chapter 992**

Meanwhile, Charlotte took Tommy, Luther and Aaron together to the military library.

This was an old historical building with three floors, the exterior was made of piled marble blocks, and the exquisite stonework. Although much smoothed by age, it did not fail to show the original ingenuity.

There were four guards at the door.

After they met Charlotte, they respectfully greeted her, "Miss Charlotte."

Although Charlotte was married, most of the soldiers still called her "Miss Charlotte" internally, and only externally would they call her "Mrs. Robertson".

Charlotte flashed her special pass, "I'll show Mr. Warner in."

Aaron was just about to step forward, but was stopped by an arm from Charlotte.

She turned her head, looked at Tommy and Aaron, and said coldly, "You wait outside the door."

Tommy responded, "Yes."

Aaron's long brow furrowed in displeasure, "Mr. Warner?"

okay, you wait for me outside. I'll just take a

his teeth and reluctantly stepped back. He wasn't willing to leave Mr. Warner alone with

an opinion in his heart, and he signaled Aaron with his eyes. When he saw how

led Luther closer to the

one else could stay between them, and she couldn't be

was more magnificent than expected. There was a three-story high ceiling, and floor-to-ceiling bookshelves were extending to the top of the library,

old-fashioned, with all solid wood alignment wraps, the facilities were

was equipped with an automatic ladder for easy access at

you want to know about?" Charlotte asked,

here

books and war records. I'm not interested, so ... I

his heart. Just as he had expected, how was it possible that Charlotte would read

the electronic catalog and looked up the bibliography

want to read? I'll find it for you." Charlotte came

Heath family has a long history, and I'm curious to know what a century-old traditional

As you know, I didn't grow

### **Chapter 993**

Was it possible?

He put down the book and handed it to Charlotte, instantly out of the mood, "Please put it back."

"Oh, good." Charlotte took the book from Luther and put it back to its place with the ladder.

Luther walked up to the electronic guide, and his deep black eyes now looked dull. He looked at the screen expressionlessly, his fingers wiping the screen aimlessly, and his eyes seemed to have been out of focus.

He was so lost in thought that he didn't even notice it when Charlotte came to his side.

Charlotte boldly clung to him.

Since he did not resist, she simply reached out and wrapped her hand around his arm.

"Mr. Warner, since when have you been interested in the Heath family?" She asked sweetly as she rested her head on his arm.

In her opinion, Luther must have finally realized the importance of the Heath family to his development by looking through the history of the Heath family.

Businessmen, ultimately, needed a strong political background.

And these were what only the Heath family could provide.

to interest me recently." Luther was in an

know about it, but in fact the Hurley family originally was no less than the Heath family. And it was also a warlord family with a long history. It's just that in no one inherited it since my mother's generation. Eventually it just lost its

These words jabbed at

the pendant could have come from

and he realized that Charlotte was

made him recoil for a

his greatest fortitude to resist the urge to throw her out and brushed

the history of the Hurley family is included

him look

the bibliography the history

book off the shelf and gave it

long fingers skimmed through the yellowing pages, and the smell

To his surprise, the original Hurley family in ancient times was a more prominent family. They had generations of female generals and few men in the family and no one

had heard of Cecelia, an ultra-long-range sniper known worldwide, and

such a family, no wonder Cecelia had such

good family." Charlotte marveled when she read

know enough

Luther flipped and flipped.

stiffened and

#### **Chapter 994**

Luther pulled the book out of Charlotte's hands and said, "I'll put it back on the shelf."

When Luther put the book away, Charlotte still wanted to approach Luther. She approached him, and although he had warned her last time not to call his name, she still called out tentatively, "Luther, what else do you want to know? Whatever I know, I will tell you."

Luther heard her call his name and couldn't help but frown.

"Come on, we can have a walk around and I should go back. There are other things that I need to take care of." He said with great patience.

Then, he headed for the door of the library.

"Let's have a meal together." Charlotte rushed forward to tug him, and there was reluctance in her watery eyes, "Leaving so soon? I haven't treated you to a meal properly."

"We can do that next time." Luther glanced back at her without putting out all her hopes.

Charlotte smiled and felt much better.

It was great that he said there was a next time.

smiled faintly, "I'll treat

and she whispered, "Luther, how would you suddenly change your attitude towards me,

all, you

tried to sound as soft

a transformation if he didn't pretend to still

buried her head even

and Mr. Warner keeps it in his mind. With these words from you, I have no regrets in my  
grunted

turned around,

library, Aaron immediately greeted them and reminded, "Mr. Warner, we should go now. It's

"I know." Luther nodded.

you to the

rushed the reception

into the car, Luther suddenly asked Charlotte, "Your mother. What

froze, "What's Mr.

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

#### **Chapter 995**

Charlotte's heart were trembling when she met his deep gaze and crystal bright light shone straight from her eyes, "Yes, of course. Mr. Warner, please rest assured that I will do it for you."

"Thank you." Luther hooked his lips at her and smiled seductively.

Charlotte was almost dumbfounded. His smile was too handsome and too charming. She might not know but she was drooling.

Luther's successive gestures of affection made her lose her soul.

Fortunately, Tommy reminded her, "Miss Charlotte, here we are."

Charlotte was just snapped back to her senses and wiped the corner of her lips, knowing that she had lost her manners.

Luther and Aaron had gotten out of the car and were heading for their Bentley.

She waved to Luther in a hurry, "Mr. Warner, see you tomorrow night!"

"Hmm."

Luther responded lightly and whirled into the car.

Aaron drove the Bentley, turned around sharply, and took off.

After the Bentley left the Military Staff House...

his expression became dull

and began to wipe his hands hard, from the back of his hands, the palms of his hands, to even

wiping and rubbing. Finally,

as if he had just

he unnaturally  
the years, Mr. Warner's mental mysophobia had  
Warner make an exception for Zora Knowles? Mr. Warner had never been seen  
to send  
looked out the window and suddenly said, "Pull over,  
slamming on the brakes and pulling the  
the door and got out of the car  
had already taken off the  
at it and shoved the suit straight  
to the passenger  
voice was  
fine handmade bespoke suit  
such  
fact, we can actually wash a ..."  
wash it and there was

## **Chapter 996**

Pascaylia.

Night fell, and the bright moon was dazzling with a lot of small stars around it. In such a quiet night, it seemed as if you could finally stop thinking about all kinds of things, just quietly take a sip of your tea and watch the night sky.

Joyce came home earlier than usual today, and after having dinner with Anderson, she sat at the window, staring at the bright moonlight.

Suddenly, her cell phone rang.

She looked down and saw that it was Karl calling.

She went to the kitchen, avoiding Anderson, picked up the phone and asked, "Hey, are we going to do something now? Yes, tomorrow night at twelve o'clock. We are going to his office at the charity commission. I have got us a car and all other tools. Are you ready over there?" Karl asked.

"No problem, Kane and I have already talked about it. He has studied the surveillance system as well as the security setup near the charity commission. By the time we arrived, within about twenty minutes, he could have hacked into the security system, cut off all surveillance, and opened all the electronic doors. Don't worry, these are just small things to Kane."

"Great. Tomorrow, you, Kane and I will meet there on time." Karl instructed.

out." Joyce  
other end of the  
after taking down Mr. Clark. Who will take his place  
take over, otherwise we would be wasting our efforts." Karl raised his voice slightly, "I'll make it happen.  
With the help our families,  
is wasting his position. Juanita should take over if not just for the  
about the details." After a pause, Karl continued, "Or we can get there half an hour earlier tomorrow  
night and  
no problem."  
low, magnetic male voice rang out behind  
are you talking to on the  
shocked and hung up the phone in a panic. She turned around in a hurry and found that it was actually  
Luther. "When did you get in? How can you walk without even making a sound? Why did you just come  
into my house? So you  
repeatedly  
a knock on the  
was added to the pupil recognition settings of your  
did you do that?" Joyce almost shouted, "How did you know about

## **Chapter 997**

When he came to think of this, the jealousy in his heart was completely aroused.  
The fact that she could let Karl know who she was, but always faced him with a mask, made him jealous.  
So Karl was one of "them" and he was just an outsider?  
It's infuriating! He really wanted to rip open her mask, but, for now, he could only endure it.  
Joyce pushed Luther away and walked out of the kitchen.  
Luther caught up with her, "Wait, I have something for you."  
Joyce sat down on the couch and looked up, "What's that?"  
From his pocket, Luther took out a cloth bag. He opened it up, and from it he took out a silver pendant.  
He went to Sanmon Antiques today. He had previously asked Mr. Ward to restore the silver pendant  
Joyce had been wearing since she was a child, and to make a new silver pendant with the same pattern  
for him.  
He had wanted to keep the original pendant and give the replica to Joyce first.

Hurley family, he decided to put the original  
fine restoration, the pendant looked very different from when  
pattern  
at the pendant in his hand and  
old, certainly not a new  
let me put it on you." He approached her and reached out to try to wear  
it was her own pendant. After all, it was more than twenty years ago, and normally one could not  
remember what happened in her  
She might not remember.  
a weird thing? Did you buy it?" Joyce leaned  
not expensive, but very precious." He  
put the silver pendant on her,  
his  
inexplicable sense  
a  
face was infinitely close to her, and his hot  
in the warm yellow light, cast a

## **Chapter 998**

2-2 minutes

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"Well, that's good." Luther stroked Joyce's head with satisfaction and a doting face.

Instantly, Joyce had a feeling that she was just like his pet, and just now she was forced to wear the  
exclusive silver tag.

Hell, why did she even agree?

With a gloomy face, she subconsciously reached for her neck.

She tried to take the pendant off.

But when she touched the silver pendant, she thought about his serious and cautious expression just  
now, and she finally withdrew her hand.

It always feels as if he is planning something lately, or has some special purpose.



Never mind, it was just a pendant. She took a deep breath and she also wondered what this man had been up to with this pendant.

"By the way, tomorrow night, I'm going back to Khebury," Luther said as he sat down next to her.

Joyce tilted her head in surprise, "Back to Khebury? So are you still coming back to the Capital?"

She subconsciously asked the question, and only after asking it did she realize that she had said too much.

her if he would come back to

it be better if he wasn't here and

looked at

raised

her and dragged her

back to Khebury for some business, and it might take two or three days if things go well. Don't worry, since you're here, I'm not going anywhere." He

was

was, he

is from Khebury, so why are you even telling me if you are going home

also transferred to

hurriedly got up and

felt it was

should go to bed now." She walked towards Anderson and gently

up

"Anderson, I'm going back to Khebury for a few days and won't be here tomorrow. I'm here to say goodbye to you tonight. Will

up, his eyes crystal bright, "Yes,

lips curled up into

Uncle to take me downstairs for a walk. Just for a little while. Is that okay?"

## **Chapter 999**

2-2 minutes

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The night breeze was slightly cold, and the soft moonlight and sporadic streetlights made the place a dim hazy world.

Luther held Anderson and walked in the flower corridor. They looked just like loving father and son.

Moonlight shone through the gaps above their head and cast many "stars" on the ground. Walking in the corridor at night, they felt as if they were roaming along the Milky Way.

"Anderson, why do you want to come out for a walk with me today?" Luther asked softly.

He knew that Anderson was different from the average child and he was pretty mature, so there must be a reason for Anderson to do this.

"Because, there's something I want to say to you alone." Anderson looked up at Luther.

Luther squatted down and looked at Anderson, "Okay, let's sit here for a while."

He carried Anderson to a bench, then took off his jacket and draped it over Anderson, "It's a little cold at night. You won't want to catch a cold."

down

to say to me?" Luther took Anderson's young body

to his heart. This was his son, a gift from

his head, and stared straight at Luther with a crystal gleam refracting from

he

Anderson and frowned. He was shocked by the serious

aren't

and could not help but tightening his

expect that Anderson would ask such a

the moment, he didn't want Joyce to know that

who was incredibly intelligent, unveiled the bottom

a walk downstairs with him alone, the little guy

know that?" Luther smiled gently as he reached out

you gave me a computer, and

**Chapter 1000**

2-2 minutes

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"You know it all?" Luther reached out and touched Anderson's little face, asking again in amazement and distress.

It must have been so tough for Anderson. At such a young age, other children could barely even talk, but he already had to endure so much.

To understand the complex world of adults, it was no wonder that he was so mature and knew so many different things.

"Hmm. Mommy rarely shows her real face, and she does only when she is alone with me." Anderson said, "And, she is actually much prettier than she is now."

Luther "puffed" and laughed.

That's for sure.

He reached out and wrapped Anderson hard in his arms.

"With just a few pictures inside my computer, you can be sure that I am your father?" He asked again.

I have a rough guess, and then I checked all the information about you. And then I found something that happened four years ago and the disappearance of mommy, and

out to pinch

all his secrets were now known

voice, "It's all my fault. You must have suffer a lot all these years. Your mommy is still mad at me, and she doesn't want

mad at you." Anderson reached

when he

twice before, he did it in front of his kindergarten classmates, and he was just

who he was and called out to

Anderson, "What did you call me? Can you call me

he understandingly buried

was even more moved and simply hugged Anderson to his lap as he asked curiously,

ever mentioned anything about Daddy, I don't feel hate from Mommy. Mommy always said that I was a baby given to her by the grace of God. Whenever Mommy heard something about Pascaylia, Mommy was always alone at night, and I thought, Mommy must be missing Daddy

Luther gently

two of us, and don't tell Mommy