

Sweet love 1

Chapter 1

Civil Affairs Bureau.

Joyce Knowles got married today.

When she signed her name and was about to write the name of her husband, she looked up at the man beside her.

The man was so handsome that even the Civil Affairs Bureau staff stole glances at him from time to time. Come on, a woman would just have to be so lucky to get married to such a man, right?

"What's your name? Sorry, I forgot." Joyce paused.

Luther Warner's handsome face darkened. Did this woman really not know his name? Or was she just pretending too well?

Could there even be a woman in Khebury who did not know the name of Luther? He had such a stunning face and such a perfectly proportioned body. He was the dream of every Khebury woman. Of course, he was even the head of R&S Group, a real king in finance, e-commerce, real estate, and entertainment.

He snatched the form from Joyce's hand, and dropped his name directly. The handwriting apparently showed his bold and domineering personality.

That's it then, after the stamp.

Joyce packed her things neatly.

Luther was just about to speak.

But he was eventually interrupted by Joyce, "When is the divorce?"

make it through the month." He retorted in

the divorce? Shouldn't

old lady on the roadside. The old lady was having pneumothorax and serious airway occlusion back then, and her situation is critical. Luckily,

then arrived shortly and

cancer patient who insisted that her grandson marry Joyce before the end of her

certificate?" Joyce was still puzzled. They could then save all

gave her a blank look, "We just can't. Grandma will send someone to

a request," Joyce

Luther raised his handsome eyebrows slightly, expecting whatever

to live a long life and enjoy her days. But there comes a time when this fake marriage will end, and I hope that by then you will use your powers to remove the traces that you and I have once received such a license." Joyce

"..."

with his great power and almost perfect appearance, shouldn't he be the one to worry

anxious to get their marriage over with.

teeth and spat the words out

Joyce shrugged, "Bye, and don't forget

her name

it was

his grandmother, and their relationship was extraordinary. His grandmother suffered from illness in her later years, and he only hoped that she would have no regrets during

to her at that time just to make his grandma happy, she asked for \$500,000

saved Grandma on purpose?" His voice was as cold as ice, while she turned away and was about to

red lips slightly raised, and

Chapter 2

The night was dark, the wind was cold, and the atmosphere of depression permeated the surroundings.

Luther knew he had been caught in a trap and was too careless. It seems that he was too comfortable for too long and ignored the danger.

The three men in pursuit behind them all had guns.

"Bang! Bang! Bang!" Several shots rang out, and after a struggle, Luther was still good, but after all, he was one against three. His leg was now grazed and wounded, and he gradually ran out of strength.

After struggling to get rid of his pursuers, he had no choice but to leap into the Han River, which was his last chance of survival.

Joyce was on her way. She had got something to do tonight, and Dean Rachel Armstrong wanted her to go back to the orphanage.

A few sudden loud noises made her instantly put up her guard.

Just from her experience, she knew immediately that it was the sound of gunfire. And it must be an AK47, held only by some international terrorists.

It was not like they were at war, and it was just too unusual to hear gunfire.

She followed the sound and saw several people fighting from afar, one of whom seemed to be injured and forced to jump into the Han River.

Just when the other three were in pursuit and ready to continue shooting into the water, Joyce backhanded a few darts that sliced precisely across the necks of the three assailants with a series of "whooshes".

moments as they

around had been a habit

miserable scream rang out as several thugs hurriedly covered

so powerful that if they did not stop the bleeding in time they would certainly

and Design school of Khebury University of Conard, was never just a beautiful

could have won the World Shooting Championships, leading all the way to the preliminaries, but for some reason, she did not

nothing but a regular occurrence

jumped into the water must have been injured, and perhaps would not make it

much thought, she went straight over the railing and leaped into

water was so heavy that she spent a lot of effort dragging the

moonlight, and there were no streetlights around,

who was shot choked unconscious and lay motionless

FirstAid Volunteer Training Program, where she learned

several times, and he still hadn't spit out

if she did not

lives were

her eyes, and went straight to his lips. And then

man who fell into the water, his lips were

Chapter 3

What followed was an even more frantic kiss as he tore at her lips, rendering her speechless.

She struggled hard, but could not even manage to move the man a bit.

Joyce was incredibly remorseful and thought that she should have left this man alone.

She knew she was going to lose her virginity. She was trying to save the wrong man.

It hurt! It hurt! No matter how much she struggled, it was all in vain.

For the first time, he completely freed himself.

...

She had no idea how long it took, but it finally ended.

With the last vestiges of his consciousness remaining, he kissed away the teardrops at the corners of her eyes and said softly, "I'm sorry, I'll marry you..."

He buried his head deep in the nape of her neck as if he wanted to keep her taste in his mind.

"Fuck off." Joyce pushed him away.

After he was satisfied, he felt weak from his injuries. He rolled over to lie down and fell into a deep sleep.

shuddered as she got up, her stiff fingers shivering as she buttoned her clothes, the buttons kept slipping off due to her

she lost her virginity to a

still all the strong scent the man left

lip, and anger was

darkness of the night, she picked up

Damned man!

it down gradually. In

see that he was just

took her body, how could she just take

think of it like

he was still awake, Joyce stood up indignantly, barely able to stand after what she

and deep, shallow steps, she

she could not go to the orphanage

terrible mood and had no choice but to turn

completely unaware that this scene had all been seen by Charlotte

the University of Conard and

Rachel, the director of

set off before she did, so she just happened to see how Joyce save the man and

waited a little longer before quietly approaching

Chapter 4

Evil thoughts were flying around in her head.

If she pretended that she saved such a man like him and had sex with him, she might be able to fly up the ladder from now on! Anyway, she had lost her virginity long ago. She had a boyfriend herself and had even slept with her tutors from school.

How could she miss such a great opportunity?

Oh, Joyce, although the two of them grew up together in an orphanage...

But inside her heart, she hates Joyce extremely, because Joyce is always the most dazzling one around them. She was just everywhere to steal her limelight, and even the dean also liked Joyce the most.

Joyce left the orphanage for shooting training a few years later and no one competed with her anymore.

And she climbed into her college mentor's bed and made it to Khebury's best, Cunard University.

But to her surprise, Joyce gave up the shooting competition and enrolled in Cunard University. And because of her excellent grades and good looks, she became quite famous in the school.

Damn! Joyce was able to skip a grade to get into Cunard near the end of her sophomore year, and she felt just so jealous.

It was as if she could never get rid of Joyce, always living under her glory.

She could not bear it any longer.

Joyce would never have imagined that such an excellent opportunity to get into the upper society would be taken away by her.

Immediately, she ran to the riverside to soak herself all over and bandage the wound on his leg.

And again, her clothes were all deliberately wrinkled and torn in some places. Finally, she bit her own lips.

pinched herself hard on her legs and her eyes were suddenly

making all the preparations and

and then stood by

shrill ringing of the ambulance must have brought him to his

water to

for a long

ambulance pierced the long sky, and the dazzling flashing

was awakened by a noise

but relaxed instead. He struggled

faint sobbing sound came

called an ambulance and the

"You"

his mind, the charming scene just now came tumbling up and he knew what good and sweet so he could not bear to end what

by the dazzling lights of the ambulance, he could see the person in front

She was soaked all over her long black hair, with water droplets still dripping swollen, and she

you save me?" Luther barely managed to sit

water and I dragged you up. You hurt your leg, but it's okay,

"Just now I..."

the corners of her eyes, and her hands stirring

there was no doubt about

sank with an overwhelming sense

clearly remembered that the woman beneath him, like a small

in front of him, obviously

Chapter 5

Twilight fell and all the lights along the street came on.

Joyce was in a terrible mood.

Last night she did something she should not have done and saved a man, and somehow lost her virginity. She hurried back to her room and took a shower, but no matter how she tried, she just could not get rid of the man's strong scent and the red marks on her body.

She was unusually irritable. The man's wildness and the painful feeling were carved into her body already and could no longer be erased.

After class today, she went to the supermarket to buy some vegetables, all of which were quite expensive and beyond what she could usually afford.

No one knew that Joyce had rented another house outside.

When she reached the door, an unusual sound came from the house as she turned the key. She frowned and pushed the door into the house.

An unpleasant sight rushed into view.

A man groaning with his head up and a sultry woman with dyed red hair kneeling on the floor.

Joyce did not do anything special and walked into the kitchen with a numb expression.

She closed the kitchen door behind her and the meal was ready in half an hour. Baked cod with lime cheese sauce, macaroni and cheese with beef sauce, and corn chowder.

door, she served the food out when the two outside

woman glanced at Joyce and scratched her head, "Handsome, ask me out again next time. You

chin lifted slightly, "Next time I'll

flirted as if no

after the woman left that

"Then why don't you come and

took a deep breath, the air was filled with a vile scent that she instinctively recoiled

dressed, sitting in a wheelchair, with a warm, jade-like handsome

all the resentment Joyce had suppressed in her heart disappeared when she saw the

the second son of JAXAH Corporation Bank, was born with a golden spoon in his mouth,

a strong pain crossed his heart, "What are you looking

Joyce hung her head and silently pushed him to the table, "Let's eat, I

suddenly put his chopsticks down

froze, "I haven't

with someone else behind his back and somehow lost her virginity last night. The bottom line was that she was

don't you just say

mean that ..."

she did not dare to stimulate him or reject his feelings.

Why don't you sit in this broken wheelchair every day! I play with women, and you don't care. Don't think I don't know that you

the cups and

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 6

"I don't want to get rid of you, Justin. I have raised enough money for your operation, just don't give up, everything will be fine, you can definitely stand up." She slowly squatted down in front of him and looked at him with her sincere eyes.

Almost, his heart was about to feel pleasure, but suddenly his face became even more gloomy, "What then? After I stand up? Your mission is complete? You don't feel guilty anymore? And you're finally free?"

"I'm not, you're overthinking it."

He looked excited and suddenly reached out and dragged her to him, leaning down and then kissing her, "Then you give it to me. I want it now."

"Justin, don't you do that." She dodged his lips.

Enraged, he pushed her violently to the ground and hissed, "Why did you refuse! Why won't you marry me!"

Joyce was now a total mess and felt pain all over her body. Two years, and she was really too tired.

What has happened could not be changed.

What would happen in the future, who could know?

There was only so much she could do for him, with everything she had.

"Justin, we're going to check into the hospital tomorrow."

Justin turned blue and pushed the wheelchair back into the room by himself, and threw the door shut with a "bang".

Just now there was a moment when he rolled within his heart and almost wanted to tell her that he was just pretending with he was playing women, and that he was just angry that she didn't care about it all.

how much he loved her and how

would speak up, and even more afraid that

not

left now and really could not live without

down to gather up the pieces of

stinging pain in her finger. She took a look at her hand, and

her

her phone, her bloodstained fingers

to her mind was the scene where she got her license with the man, and then his god-like, cool side face. The

money, and Justin needed

looked at the closed door of the room, her

would eventually be

what if it was love that was owed? What would she

88th Floor, R&S Group

is

cameras around at the time, and strangely enough, there was quite a bit of sprayed blood on the ground, like they were injured by some kind of sharp

puzzled, that day he was in great danger and leaped into the river, but why did they give up? Were they actually injured

would be the person that drove the killers

their path, we traced it to an underground clinic. But it was already empty.

takes to find

other killer suffered might lead to new

"Yes, Luther."

gave me that kind of

Chapter 7

St. Maria Hospital was one of the best hospitals in Khebury, with all the cutting-edge facilities.

Joyce ran around for two days and finally arranged for Justin to be hospitalized.

They finally settled down in a single-room intensive care unit. Although it was expensive, she knew Justin didn't like crowds.

Everything went well and the surgery would take place next week.

She finally breathed a sigh of relief, "Justin, how about you rest in your room while I go get you dinner and eat the grouper rice from the place around the corner? There are still some details I need to check with the bedside doctor."

"Hmm," Justin responded as he pushed his wheelchair to the floor-to-ceiling window.

The feeling he had was complicated, contradictory, and chaotic. Naturally, he wanted to stand up.

But once his legs were cured and she finally put down her responsibilities, would there ... be no more involvement between him and her ...

At least now, because of his legs, he was able to keep her around.

Thinking about it, his mind was in turmoil again.

He suddenly felt overwhelmed by his fear. For two years, both before and after the injury, no matter how hard he tried, he just could not get her heart.

I'll go and you just wait

door and walked

received

and had a

and picked up the phone. Trying

can I help

you need to pay an additional \$300,000

checked in at

Doctor Channing looked into the condition of the patient, it was decided that we would have to ask Doctor Smith who is a Mufron specialist to come over for this operation and that we might need to use the latest technology for bone nailing. This is the

300,000 ...

her about \$1 million, it took her two years to raise the \$500,000, and she asked Luther for another \$500,000 for the fake

have any problem with that, you can check out of the hospital first and come back when you have raised enough

too long for this

come to the billing center for the payment

hung up the phone and felt a sense of powerlessness running through her

Mufron specialist to operate with. Only, immediately

it

swollen, and she walked forward in a daze, unable to see

of the corridor, she collided head-on with the man coming around the

Chapter 8

Joyce was stunned and there was annoyance in her eyes.

The familiar malevolent words, once again she heard them.

In this moment, her thought was rewound back to years ago.

The hidden aggression at the bottom of her heart rolled up in bursts, bottled up in her chest so she couldn't breathe.

Two years ago, the Henderson family.

"Joyce, I really underestimated you! Is this your way of gaining Justin's trust? You want to climb the ladder to the upper class? You want to be with him, and you think you are worthy of him even though you are nothing but an orphan?"

Luther sneered when Joyce didn't answer, "You admit it?"

Joyce was once again snapped back to her senses. Well, the past was all in the past.

"Sick." She gave a disdainful look, flung her long arms, and pushed him away with force.

She just wants to stay away from these so-called powerful, rich, upper-class people.

These consortia, all of them, had delusions of victimhood.

She was an orphan girl, and that made her a gold-digger to them.

asked her if she was willing

call came faintly from

"Joyce."

and

see that it was Justin who was pushing the

phone call and came out

Damn!

purpose of your visit here?" Luther felt extremely irritated that he was being

there?" Justin called out again, "I

must not let Justin see Luther, especially under such a confusing

most important thing right now was that Justin had to be at ease with his surgery.

In a pinch.

access door beside her, and dragged him to the

closed, she just felt her

pushing his wheelchair

just opened his mouth when Joyce

lips and was just

lips were sealed by

she thought of

she had no half-thoughts in her head, only praying that

their four lips pressed against each other, her lips

Chapter 9

Hit on him? Really?

Joyce was too lazy to argue, and she simply put her hands out, "Sorry, I was just having a crush, trying to win your trust, trying to seduce you. I wanted to climb the ladder to the upper class. I'm sorry, I'm sober now, I know what I am worthy of, I'm leaving."

"..."

Her quick admission left him speechless for an answer.

To win his trust and climb the ladder to the upper class were all his sarcastic words just now, and now she was using them to drive him away?

Joyce straightened up and turned to leave.

She was so annoyed that she really didn't have the energy to tangle with him.

Luther tugged on Joyce's arm, "Wait a minute, I was just looking for you. Grandma is suspicious, and she wants you to move in with her today. I need your help."

Joyce almost broke down. She had enough chaos here already, and he just had to find her more trouble.

"I can pay you, as much as you want." Luther looked slightly disdainful. Since she was a gold-digger, of course, he could use his money to solve the problem?

Pay?

When she heard the word pay, Joyce suddenly remembered that she still needed \$300,000.

She had to admit that she found the deal pretty good.

the fastest and most effective

him for \$500,000, and it would

no need to worry about the debt, so let's

thousand." She heard herself say

me \$300,000 now, and I'll go tonight." Justin's surgery couldn't wait any longer, right now, as long as the deposit was

she did not want to have too much involvement

had no choice if she wanted to get Justin operated

she would find a way to pay it back

want to owe

she didn't want to

just gave you \$500,000 and you've spent
to come and stay at your house?"

"You ..."

be so righteous when she

held his fire and spat out

have my driver pick you up

up his phone and looked down to enter her number, "No need, send me the

handed the phone back to him, "Transfer me now. The money to

her incredulously, "And you're afraid

"Are you transferring or

"You!"

long fingers pinching

seconds later, Joyce's cell phone rang and she glanced at it; the money was

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 10

After Joyce bought dinner and helped Justin settle down, she went back to the hospital billing center to pay off the 300,000.

After everything was done, she came to the orphanage in the afternoon.

Last time she could not make it to the orphanage because of what happened that night. She made a new appointment with the dean to come over this afternoon.

She grew up in an orphanage and was always treated well by Mother Rachel.

The orphanage had been keeping their information, and once someone came looking for their family, they would call them over to identify them.

As a child, Joyce was quite looking forward to finding her biological parents, but unfortunately, she found the wrong one every time.

Over time, with one disappointment after another, she had long been indifferent.

She survived without her parents, didn't she?

On her way upstairs, Joyce met Charlotte, who had just arrived, at the corner.

Charlotte smiled sweetly and greeted warmly, "Joyce, you're here too?"

Joyce smiles and nods. She and Charlotte grew up together and are now at the same university.

They didn't really meet each other much, but their relationship was okay.

The two pushed the door into the dean's office together.

called out,

you are all here, I know

the past for family

close in age and height, so every

we test your DNA, you each leave a strand

"Oh."

think much

other hand, had her eyes rolled

separately and put them

background of the people who came

was still in a hurry to get back and pack up her things and

urgently, "Dean, I really have an emergency and I have to

smile, "Know you're a busy man! I'll

inquiring, "Dean, what kind of person is looking for a family member and making it

"Look, I brought the

pleasing people,

best! Did you know that the Heath family

was stunned, "The Heath family? I don't think that means the Capital family, the current Commander-in-Chief Rodney Heath, and General Ralph

ever since. They found

fine needle in a haystack? Do

your file bags, and I don't remember