

## **Sweet love 101**

### **Chapter 101**

Luther's lips are hung with a disparaging smile, but his heart was flooded with inexplicable suppressed emotions.

He did not know what he was angry about. Maybe it was that Justin met Joyce two years ago?

He found himself surprisingly jealous of Justin, jealous of the fact that Justin had seen the most glorious and beautiful past of Joyce on the field.

Damn, he was so angry that he suddenly raised his foot and kicked over a swivel chair.

"Damn it." Luther also realized that he had lost his temper and spun around, still angry.

Felix and Mathew looked at each other.

Why was JAXAH Corporation Bank involved?

It seemed that the Warner family and the Henderson family did not have a problem with each other.

two of

wrong with Luther? So angry that he had forgotten all about

decided not to get into

a poker game tonight, and it's late, so I'll go first." Felix was the first

leaving, Felix shouted toward Joyce, "Joyce, your permit will be approved in

saying that,

up his jacket and approached Luther and whispered, "Sorry, but that's all I know. I recovered the data from the database that was destroyed, and the only information I found was Joyce's award information

around then." Before leaving, he glanced back at Luther. Seeing Luther's face black

opened his email, and clicked on

up a gun with one hand,

up and saw Joyce's complicated face as if she thought about her old lover

so that's what it

was such

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

### **Chapter 102**

"Do you know why Garrett is against you even though Justin is the second son of the Henderson family? Because the Henderson family's eldest son, Derrick Henderson, was not born by his legitimate wife, and

he is just an illegitimate son. Justin is the one who will inherit the Henderson family in the future, so how can Garrett let you in the Henderson family door. You should just give up!"

Joyce's eyes moved slightly; she did not know all about that.

No wonder Garrett reacted so violently when he found out that Justin liked her.

Joyce would like to say that she thought about it and never wanted to enter the Henderson family. Between her and Justin, it wasn't what he thought it was. She always had a responsibility to Justin that she couldn't get away with, but she didn't bother to argue.

Anyway, that's what the world thought.

She was just so tired of explaining, so she simply did not want to explain.

She snorted and said nonchalantly, "Luther, why would you be worried about me? You just mind your own business." She tried to shake off Luther's arms around her, but she couldn't.

She said word for word, "It's Charlotte you love, and it's Charlotte you're marrying, and you have a baby with her. What you need to think about now is how to end our relationship as soon as possible and then marry your beautiful wife."

Luther did not know what to

Indeed, she wasn't wrong.

marry Charlotte?" Joyce tilted her head, and her beautiful

for half a second and said, "Yes.

please, leave my business alone, okay? Whether I live or die, or which family I want to

squeezed her wrist tightly and

about her, and why would

to marry

eventually become a

at the thought of his

and the media and major networks have all reported it lavishly. If it is rumored that you are having dealings with other men, stepping on two boats and cuckolding

pushed Luther away dismissively, "You're overthinking it.

if, you found Justin? What would you

just would never

## **Chapter 103**

The next day, R&S Group headquarters.

When Luther arrived at the president's exclusive office on the 88th floor, the gun permit was already on his desk.

Felix was very efficient and had it delivered early in the morning.

He sat down at his desk, picked up the gun permit, and opened it. The gun model had been written clearly, and there was the steel stamp.

In addition, there was a photo of Joyce that Felix found on the Internet.

He had no idea which reporter took the picture. The cold and proud eyes, and the delicate and stunning face, had very accurately interpreted Joyce's personality.

Luther looked at the photo. He thought about all things she said yesterday and felt angry.

He must be crazy to let her compare himself to Justin.

off her glorious past? She would rather people misunderstand her as a killer than bother to

have thought of her as a

just could be anything but a

Simply ... unbelievable ...

gun permit

smile, a warm smile spread across his thin lips. He had never seen her so happy, not even when she knew that she was

office door and stood by, waiting

did not dare to disturb

livid a moment ago and so happy now! What could be wrong? Was he

while,

found something new

dark, and his dark eyes lifted,

with CCTV. Presumably, he should be riding a motorcycle, but he parked it in an unsupervised area. And there

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

#### **Chapter 104**

Luther left his seat, picked up his suit, and put it on, striding out of the president's exclusive office.

When he got to the door, he suddenly remembered that he hadn't taken his gun permit and went back to get it and put it in his suit pocket.

Immediately after, he strode into the public elevator and presses the 12th-floor button.

When he reached the automotive R&D project team on the 12th floor, he was slightly stunned when the elevator doors opened and Charlotte was standing at the elevator door.

Charlotte was thinking about whether she should go to the 88th floor to find Luther.

In the midst of the hesitation, she didn't expect Luther to come down on his own.

Joyce hasn't seen Luther in days since her marriage license with him was revealed.

Today was also her first day back to work in the automotive project team after many days.

There was a lot of talk about her in the group, and because of her status as the general's daughter, people didn't dare to say it to her face. But behind her back, the rumor had long spread, and she was not unaware of it. Her marriage contract, right now, was like a joke.

Charlotte, they both felt

difficult for him to

politely at her and didn't

as she was about to stagger away, Charlotte suddenly reached out and timidly tugged on

gossip in the group, the pressure Charlotte felt, and the fact that their engagement had become a joke, Luther was naturally aware of them all. With a guilty conscience,

the corner, tears in her eyes before she

you any trouble?" Taking a step back was what

don't think it's right, I can stop coming to the group." She choked, her crystal teardrops already falling all

a look on her face, Luther's heart felt even worse, and promised, "I will forbid the staff to talk about it privately, so you can go to

a handkerchief, "I'm sorry, I didn't expect such an accident. Now you can

I'm just worried you'll get

shy, and held out one hand, biting her lip, "Can I touch

felt surprised, but he

be inexperienced and reached out to gently stroke the side of his handsome face before

## **Chapter 105**

At this moment, his entire mind was completely occupied with the words she said yesterday.

It was no longer possible for him to think about anything else.

"Do you not know how good he is? He is elegant, gentle, considerate, noble, and rich, and he is also very good to me. His voice is also beautiful. He's a real gentleman. He will not pretend and he treats people sincerely. He handles things properly. He's broad-minded. He's excellent. Everyone just wants to rely on him."

Hell, he remembered every word of it!

He felt so angry that he was about to explode.

Charlotte was the one he was going to marry. Why on earth would he care so much about Joyce and Justin?

The one to marry was right in front of him. The one who gave up her virginity to save him was right in front of him. The one who was pregnant with his child was right in front of him.

Shouldn't he cherish it? Shouldn't he take care of it?

His mind was now completely a mess.

over and bowed his

at this moment that she was going

kiss her! She felt her heart jumping to her throat! Was her long wait finally going to pay

lifted her jaw lightly, and clenched her

at this time, happened to

eyes and saw the two, a

and from what she could see,

do such a

large crowd anywhere, and few people would

Joyce was still a

leave, feeling strange inside. It was one thing to know they were engaged and had a child, and it was another to see it with her own eyes. When he gave her the pistol yesterday, she was grateful

man she saved that

if it was indeed

also pretended that this incident

life, she

did not want to break a

## **Chapter 106**

It's ridiculous and despicable.

She gritted her teeth and clenched her fists in hatred.

But she showed none of these on her face, and she still looked shy, "Luther, I will go back to the project team first."

"Hmm."

Luther nodded irritably as he jerked open the emergency door and just walked into the stairway.

Depressed, he took a cigarette out of his pocket and held it between his thin lips.

He took out his lighter and tried to light it, but it didn't work, and then he tried again, but still, it didn't work. Finally, he discarded the cigarette on the floor in annoyance and stomped on it hard a few times.

Joyce was making her way to the project team.

Just a few steps away.

"Joyce." Behind her, came Charlotte's voice.

in her steps

was walking alone, and Luther was

asked, "Do you

see me and Luther kissing?" Charlotte was

was still calm like nothing had happened, "I saw it. You two had your marriage contract, and I think it's you don't. After all, you and he

her emotion, "What can I mind? I know my position very well. You don't have to worry, I won't bluntly. She thought about it

be confident. A man who really cares about you will naturally cherish you and love you. He would not change his mind just because of the people or things

smiled faintly, "Be confident,

was a little

hide it any longer,

awkwardly and

are quite something. On the surface, you are telling me to be confident and good to myself. In fact, you are just being sarcastic, right? Although you seem to care nothing about it, you just wanted to say I am not going to get what I want with every word you just

begin with, she just

off in front of Joyce that she and Luther "kissed", and wanted to stimulate Joyce

## **Chapter 107**

Within the office of the automotive R&D project team.

Joyce had just sat down for a short while, and she had taken a few sips of her coffee and turned on her computer just as she was about to start drawing.

However, there was suddenly a huge commotion on the 12th floor and then there was the sound of hurried footsteps, neat and heavy.

Four staff members in dark blue police uniforms stepped out of the elevator, pushed open the glass partition door, and walked straight and fast toward the project team's office, each with a serious look, their eyes shining.

They all had a blue security badge on their chests, and on their patches on their arms, the words Khebury Police Department stood out.

What a big show. The project team stood up and watched.

Why are there so many police officers

going on. She was kind of forced to go up and just wanted

of around 180 or more and a strong body. He showed his ID and said in a loud voice, "We are the Criminal Police Detachment of the Second Precinct of the Police Department, Miss Lauren. And we received a report that you had used illegal drugs against an innocent woman and instructed a man to of detention, please come with us."

anything you say might be used against you in a court of law. You have the right to have an attorney at the time of your trial. Are you fully aware of your aforementioned rights?" Karl finished

up and pinned her left and right, and she could only desperately resist, "You've got the wrong person, let go,

this time and stared blankly at the scene, her heart in shock

got to Lauren almost in no time. She had been so lucky when she used

like she suddenly remembered something... Were they talking about those little pink pills she bought? But she didn't end up using those pills,

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

#### **Chapter 108**

At this moment, Lauren had completely understood everything. At such a critical moment, Charlotte would not hesitate to abandon her. She had just been so stupid when she thought about how angry she had been when she heard about what happened to Charlotte.

"No, I didn't! I didn't! I did buy the drug, but I didn't use it!" Lauren shouted excitedly.

Officer Karl, however, sternly shouted, "You can say what you have to say at the police station! Take her away."

Two police officers immediately dragged Lauren away.

Karl's sharp eyes scanned through the group of people, and said in a cold voice, "Whoever was involved in the crime should now go to the police station for a statement."

After saying that, he turned to leave, his back upright and dashing.

Downstairs at R&S Group, two blue and white police cars were parked prominently at the front door, and many employees came out out of curiosity, pointing and discussing.

Feeling humiliated, Lauren bowed her head, covered her face with her hands, and was pushed into the police car.

several police officers got into the car one after another, and the siren sounded and were already waiting

with the rest of the project team, gathered

business minibus also drove over, ready

pulled up to the door in a Maybach and waited for

see Joyce coming down and gestured with his eyes for her to get

a few steps forward. She was just about to open the backseat door

door, her posture, intentionally or not, just

out to open the door, so she had to pull back her hand in

smiled and asked Luther, "Luther, can I have

glanced at Joyce's face. There

Luther was obviously looking at Joyce's eyes. Did he care that much about Joyce and was

smile on her face, pretending not to notice the delicate atmosphere between the two, "Is it

## **Chapter 109**

The group of people soon came to the police station.

In the lobby of the criminal police detachment.

The others quickly finished their statements and left one by one.

Lauren was taken to the questioning room.

Charlotte and Joyce were in the hall giving statements, and Juanita, who hadn't finished giving statements either, was on the sidelines with Joyce.

Officer Karl bowed his head and took careful notes.

Charlotte recalled, "That night, I went to Club Haven late, and they had already finished dinner and started singing, and Lauren sat down next to me and complained to me first. She said something like



how Joyce was high up in the project team, everyone liked Joyce, and Joyce didn't take her as a supervisor seriously. "

"At the time, she looked like she had been drinking a lot and was getting more and more angry and emotional. Then she told me that she wanted to teach Joyce a lesson. she showed me a pill. Said she wanted to spice up Joyce's drink."

kind of pills?" Karl asked, looking

about it

who purchased it at an adult store. You go on." Karl took

cautioned her at the time that she should never do that. And she agreed, saying it was just a joke and that I should not

dark, black eyes

to lash out made Charlotte's eyes

of medicine. Little pink pills that I thought were the usual laxatives I saw on TV commercials. And

shook it with a guilty look, "I'm sorry, I really didn't know. I didn't think of it that way. I

smart when it

You go

felt something

staggering. It should be the after-effects of the wine, when she asked Joyce to toast her a

to make speculations. What the facts are, we will find out ourselves." Karl looked

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

#### **Chapter 110**

Juanita's eyes were full of appreciation, and when she looked at Karl again, she could not take her eyes off him anymore.

Joyce giggled, nudged Juanita, and glared at her, "Be serious! What happened to your manners?"

Juanita did not have much to say for her statement and it did not take long for her.

When she finished her statement, she didn't forget to squeeze her narrow eyes toward Karl, and her voice was sweet, "Officer, I don't have a good memory, so how can I contact you in case I suddenly remember any details. How about you give me your number?"

Juanita was always the petite and cute type, with perfect almond eyes and cherry lips, and she had those two sweet dimples when she was smiling.

Karl, still expressionlessly, did not even look up, "Just call 110 and transfer to our precinct."

"Hmph!" Juanita rolled her eyes at him.

At this point, Luther seemed to suddenly remember something.

He took a gun permit out of his suit pocket and handed it to Joyce, "Your gun permit, just take it."

mouth, but couldn't really say a thank you to

be granted to special people in high society, and she knew how hard this could be. And she really liked the gift in particular and felt touched by what he had done. But when she thought about how he and Charlotte

to thank me." Luther, as if he could see

"..."

Karl broke the stagnant atmosphere between the two

statements taken by Joyce and Luther took more than an hour, as they got involved throughout the entire incident. Juanita felt bored on a bench not far

other hand, in the interrogation

didn't do such a thing, but she

only keep me here for 24 hours at most, and after 24 hours you must release me! I have nothing to say, and I'll say it one

table, "Sit down. We have sent someone to search your home." He took out a bottle of pills and put it on the table, "This is the rest of the pills found in your home. And we have purchase records and surveillance footage. We have got all the evidence, and do you have anything

detention has been approved. Today's questioning is just a formality. You will be transferred to a detention center later. Now you'd better be honest, and

"What!"

and she sat down on a chair

She couldn't figure out how she had