

Sweet love 11

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 11

Joyce dragged her trolley case, panting as she climbed the hill, looking down at her phone's location every now and then.

No. 1 Sophora Street.

She didn't realize that Luther's house was halfway up the hill, and most importantly, there was no bus that could take her there!

Rich people really do like to live in the mountains.

She was literally walking on two broken legs.

She should have let his driver pick it up.

After quite some hard work, she climbed halfway up the mountain, and finally, she saw the mansion gate, which was surprisingly at the end of the road. Did he just own all the rest of the mountain?

When the big iron door slowly opened, Joyce was dumbfounded.

Inside, boulevards, neat lawns, shaped flowers, and fountain sculptures stretch on and on.

Very far away! An imposing golden European-style building stood on the hillside, shining dazzlingly in the setting sunlight.

Infinity, that's about it.

Joyce was almost crawling when she finally reached the door of the main house.

panting against the Roman columns in front of

the door and made a respectful "please" gesture,

well, Joyce could still feel the contempt and disdain

knew she looked a mess now, with her clothes soaking wet and one of her suitcase

have the

Arnold into the living

crystal chandeliers more than ten meters high, and walls plastered

revolving staircase, slowly walked a noblewoman, with a

disdain, who was wearing white sneakers, an apparently cheap t-shirt,

did the beggar come from, and you

speak, another person ran down the stairs and was surprised to see

are the wife of

of person be my sister-in-law? I don't want it! I

Shelly Warner almost shouted.

where Grandma and Luther lived. They both lived in the penthouse, one

college class, and she knew very well that Shelly had always looked at

did she know that Shelly would be Luther's

the end of her sophomore year, she skipped a year to get into

by Professor Owens to enter the automotive design internship program based on her academic

even get

the Warner family, the richest family in Khebury, and she couldn't compete with Joyce in a

Chapter 12

Married?

This time it was Joyce's turn to be surprised.

She didn't like the idea of being a third party in a fake marriage.

Luther, still indifferent as ever, snorted lightly, "You don't mean, the marriage contract with the Heath family?"

Jacqueline nodded repeatedly, "That's right, that year our family and Cecelia Hurley really agreed that the eldest son and daughter will be married later."

"But the daughter of the Heath family has been missing since she was a child, and the Heath family is known all over the world for not being able to find her," Shelly interrupted.

"The Heath family is really going to find their daughter this time. They have already got some clues they say." Jacqueline said to Luther cautiously, "Luther, although our Warner family can be rich. After all, it was only business we deal with. The Heath family from the capital have firmly controlled the military power for a hundred years. You should understand the importance of this marriage. Marriage is not to be taken lightly?"

"Wow, a daughter of the Heath family, even nobler than a real noble." Shelly looked really envious this time. The Heath family was only second to the royal family when it came to power. It was no exaggeration to say the daughter of the Heath family was almost a princess.

Luther was just about to speak.

Joyce snaps, "I'm sorry, I didn't know Luther has a marriage contract. If you want me to do anything about it, just say it."

Marriage between these two families, so they could have both wealth and power each. Were they planning to conquer the world? How could she just stand in their way?

a

divorce Joyce. Professor Owens'

Professor Owens' automotive design program? I got in that program

resist interrupting

she got into the program were

blame for your not being good enough to

why Shelly was

do such a thing for money. Moreover, this vehicle design project led by Professor Owens was very important to R&S Group. For the company, it was nothing less than

realize Joyce could be part

just more and more interesting sides he could

not imagine how Joyce could

Shelly was so angry that she stomped her foot. How

divorce. You cannot hide it, and there will be more trouble if the media finds out."

won't be able to even get rid of her if you want to in the

...

up, all

interrupted by the voice of an old lady. Despite the traces age had left on it,

end of the living room, an old

see the grave fortitude in her heroic youth

rushed forward to hold her.

Chapter 13

"Grandma." Luther was shocked and rushed forward to the old lady.

However, Joyce rammed him away almost simultaneously, "Don't you move her!"

Then, she immediately began to massage Stephanie's heart, "Call the doctor, what medicine do you usually use? Hurry up and use it."

The house was instantly in a mess.

The family doctor arrived soon after.

Joyce kept on doing heart massage and dared not even to stop. Beads of sweat were rolling down her cheeks. When she saw the doctor coming, she hurriedly stepped aside, "Grandma had a heart attack, and I felt something was wrong when I saw her face turn purple before."

Jamie McKnight, the family doctor of the Warner family, quickly gave Stephanie a shot and fed her another dose of medication.

At last, Stephanie began to get better.

"How is my grandmother now?" Luther asked sharply.

Jamie stood up and said in a gruff voice, "Nothing serious. You should thank this lady for her heart massage and the medication was administered in time. I gave her some sedatives, and you should let her sleep for a while, and not stimulate her again."

Mr. Arnold went to see Doctor McKnight off, while Shelly and Jacqueline helped Stephanie back to her room.

Immediately following Luther's unceremonious eviction, the women all drove back to their downtown mansion with worried faces.

In the large living room, only Joyce and Luther were left there.

who looked so tired and

help but want to know more

Just watching her massage her heart, he could not help but think about the night he was rescued

just get a familiar feeling when looking

you ever given anyone else a heart

wiped the sweat from her

when she lost her virginity, and remembered how she tried to help but was violated in the end.

"Is it a man?"

aid volunteer training." Joyce returned without a

Luther was instantly disappointed.

he expecting? Why would he try to find a connection between her and the person who had saved his life

girl who saved him was

the school? Charlotte must have attended

more respectful – Joyce was indeed a good girl, and Stephanie was really not wrong. He

up and helped Joyce with her luggage, "Madam, I'll help you

to my room." Luther glanced at Joyce's worn-out

800,000, is it not enough
a room with you? It's such a big house, can't we just find a guest
to share my room?" Luther raised an eyebrow, "Grandma
..."

master." Mr.

stomach rumbled

day to get to this place and worked so hard to help Stephanie just now, she

Chapter 14

Felix froze for a few seconds, "Luther, what did you say?"

"I said, she's my wife." Luther seemed to have immersed in the cloud of the lingering smoke, dusted off the cigarette ash. For a reason no one could really understand, such a casual action as it might be, had exuded a fatal attraction. He was just so handsome.

After only two puffs, Luther put out his cigarette, as if he was afraid Joyce might feel uncomfortable.

"Shit, I can't believe you got married!" Mathew almost exploded, "And you didn't tell us? We never heard of your wedding even!"

"It was just temporary, so you guys don't have to care."

Joyce popped up with a smile.

Luther's cold eyes swept over.

At once, the air turned ice cold.

Felix seemed to understand what happened, so he immediately rounded up, "Come on then, since you are Mrs. Warner now, let's have a few drinks."

"I can't drink." Joyce waved her hand.

"Ma'am, here are the rules. We play a game of darts, and if you don't hit the heart you are punished with one cup, and if you miss the target you are punished with three cups. If you hit the heart we each take one drink. If you hit the double, we'll each take three cups. That's three rounds of the game." Felix finished and squeezed his eyes at Mathew.

Mathew immediately understood, so he brought over a bottle of expensive strong wine on the table, took out three glasses and filled them all.

The fragrance of the mellow liquor floated all over the room.

to call me like that,

show you first." Mathew

away from

Not bad at all!
it's your turn. Do you want to try your hand at
They had overplayed their hand
rules were apparently
quite strong, and if Joyce drank three glasses,
Luther could
and tried to stop
heard a
saw Joyce pick up three darts at the same time, twirl
back to Joyce again. Joyce was
threw were left in
was so fast they didn't even have the time
a woman
great," Mathew
gets nine. Nine cups for each of you then." Joyce shrugged
"..."
them must
been part of their smart
of them were on the verge of vomiting when they finished

Chapter 15

Luther started his Maybach and the car instantly lit up.
Joyce had already fastened her seat belt, and she was holding her forehead with one hand, showing slight fatigue.
The limousine left in the dust, the neon lights speeding through from the windows of the car.
On the way home, Joyce began to talk about rules with Luther.
She sounded sleepy, "I did not expect what happened today, and there are still many things we should talk about. First of all, since I have to sleep in your bedroom, please use another room for yourself during this period. This way, grandma won't easily notice."
Luther held the steering wheel with one hand, resting the other on the window, his posture handsome and neat.

His cold thin lips slightly hooked, he said disdainfully, "What are you worried about? Someone like you? Do you really think that I can do that to you?"

At the word, Joyce subconsciously looked down at her chest. What could be wrong with her? She even found it hard to buy underwear her size.

He followed her gaze and glanced at her.

At this time, the dim yellow light of the car reflected her face.

She was lazily reclining against the door, and the little hills on her chest got even more obvious. Then he saw her slender waist. It was just so perfect that he could not even control himself.

Luther just felt his breathing tighten.

He looked like he was choking on himself, "Ahem."

about his mockery and

freedom, I will try my best to return to the house early every day and spend some time with Grandma when

I do not make it to

to have surgery, and she needed to be there

"Hmm."

He sort of agreed.

800,000 from you. I will find a way to

a note that

you going to pay me back with?" He

Joyce pursed her lips and continued, "As you know, I got into Professor Owens' automotive design and development group as an intern, and will get a salary for my internship. If the design is shortlisted

man next to her was not something she

want to have too much to do with

didn't want to

not say a word

He tossed her

him. What was her plan actually? Is it some trick? Trying to change his opinion first

almost forgot how clever and tactful this woman could be, or how could she gain the favor of her grandmother

you better not play any tricks. Our

Luther warned.

think too much. I came clean and just want to leave

simply closed her eyes to

Chapter 16

A few days later.

The University of Conard.

A dazzling yellow Lamborghini was parked right in front of the campus gate, and its doors rose automatically like two angel wings, attracting many girls' attention.

Naturally, Charlotte also heard it too. She saw Luther stepping out of the car from afar and leaning against it, his long legs folded. He was wearing a solid black suit, and his cool, handsome and wild presence stood out from the crowd.

Charlotte's heart was thrilled. She had spent every day in anticipation and excitement since she parted from him that night. Was he now coming for her?

As she was thinking, she saw Luther suddenly striding forward in her direction.

As Luther got closer and closer, she was so excited that her heart was beating inside.

Gosh, it was exciting just to think about how all the girls in the school must envy her so much.

But how could she have ever expected what she saw next! Luther suddenly stopped, reached out, and dragged over a girl who had been reading a book all the way.

Joyce was preparing herself for her exam today and was suddenly pulled to a halt. She looked up discontentedly, "What are you doing?"

The moment she looked up, she saw that it was Luther, and she froze on the spot, full of confusion, "What are you doing in my school?"

"You haven't been home for two days."

agreed I wouldn't go back sometimes.

trying to avoid any unnecessary suspicion, and even used a book to

extremely upset inside his

to see you. You promised to be at your beck

back tonight. Can't you just

was wrong with him, but he was inexplicably annoyed when she didn't show up for

felt suspicious and wanted to check on her and see if she was really

want to be seen." Joyce buried her head completely in her book and couldn't wait to jog away. She didn't want to cause a

"..."

has a knack for making him

leave with his livid face, but behind him came a soft

"Luther."

a while and then

Luther knew each other, so

after she saw the way they talked to

to find out what

surprised that it

was also studying

Charlotte smiled and

haven't had a chance to

took out a bank card from his chest, "Here is 10 million, you take

Chapter 17

Luther raised his sword-shaped eyebrows slightly, "You know her?"

Charlotte smiled sweetly, "Couldn't be more familiar. We grew up together in an orphanage. We're good friends."

In fact, they were nothing like good friends. She and Joyce at best nodded at each other when they met.

It was just that she thought it might bring her and Luther closer together if she said that.

"Oh." Luther's heart shuddered lightly. Joyce had actually grown up in an orphanage! He hadn't deliberately investigated her past before and wasn't really interested. After all, it was just a fake marriage relationship that would soon end.

Now, he found this Joyce a little more interesting.

"How did you know Joyce then?" Charlotte continued.

"A casual acquaintance." Luther didn't want to mention it much.

Charlotte didn't ask any more questions. She was very sensible.

It seemed there must be something between Luther and Joyce. She had to deal with it carefully.

Since she grew up in an orphanage, she was of course good at understanding people's attention.

"You don't have to worry about that night," Charlotte gently bit her lip, her voice a bit remorseful, "I don't regret it if I could save you. It certainly should not be a burden to you. I'm okay."

Taking a step back before an advance was also something she was good at.

twisted her fingers and her shoulders trembled lightly, looking

drooping eyelashes. She

Sure enough.

Luther was silent.

took her virginity. After he left her that night, he even found her blood stains on

just now, he had the idea of spending money to send off someone who saved him. He was

he had promised to marry

accepting it within his heart. But he was a man who had always put responsibility

said, "I will give you an explanation, but it will take

pretended to hold back her

and saw her brother and rushed up to him, "Brother, why

Charlotte. Well, she looked

brother

"Brother, who is she?"

Since she was Luther's sister, Charlotte naturally wanted to

"So?" Shelly looked puzzled.

Charlotte saved my life once,"

okay?"

smiled and said, "Luther is

lightly and did not

looked sweet and said nice words to her. Much better than that

have to leave

Luther turned

Chapter 18

St. Maria Hospital.

Joyce had been running back and forth for the last few days because she had a lot of preparation work and tests to do. She was physically and mentally exhausted.

Finally, tomorrow Justin would have surgery.

In the afternoon, many people were going to and from the hospital, but Justin was not in the ward.

Joyce asked around before she heard a young nurse say that Justin had pushed his wheelchair to the back garden by himself.

Indeed, Justin had never liked places that were too crowded. He must have gone to the back garden to relax himself a bit.

She followed the stone path to the back garden of the hospital and saw Justin's back from a distance after the corridor.

The sun was setting already. The afterglow sprinkled on his shoulders, and he propped one hand on his forehead. Maybe he was meditating? Around him were flowers of all different colors and the chirping of all kinds of birds, and Justin looked just peaceful in it.

She also felt relieved. She had waited too long for this moment, and she did not want an accident.

Recently Justin had become more and more unstable, sensitive, and silent, she could only spend more time with him. Maybe it's because he's nearing surgery and he felt a little nervous.

She walked over gently.

She was afraid to break this quiet scene.

Justin heard her movement behind him and pushed his wheelchair around.

The moment he slowly turned around.

Joyce froze.

white shirt. The gentle tone of the colors and the clear eyes on the handsome face were like a beam of light from above the cloud. Even if it was just a glimpse, she was

Joyce seemed to have gone back in time,

if they met each other

you for a while," Justin

What's wrong with him today, dressed so

push you back. Don't catch a

here." Justin smiled gently, "I need to talk

him and bent

and said slowly, "I'm sorry, I was too weak to accept the

from the bottom

it out. Was he finally willing to face it? For two years, she had been careful, afraid to hurt his fragile self-esteem. These two years, she had been too

tenderly reached out and gently

was shocked to realize that

him back to what he was like, then it

a blue velvet box out of his pocket. He opened the lid and it was a diamond ring,

to get it for me this

So he had asked the nurse to help him sell his expensive limited

"Joyce, marry me."

is too simple. I can't give you anything better at the moment. But believe me, I will find a way, everything will be there, and I will make

beating jumbled and

certainly wanted Justin

current condition, how could she possibly say

want to let

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 19

Shelly stepped on her Chanel heels and scuffled up to the front, cursing, "Bitch, how dare you cheat on my brother and fool around with another man!"

It caught Joyce off guard.

She turned around, stepped forward, and tugged Shelly, lowering her voice, "Stop it, I'll explain later. Leave now."

"Why? I'm not going to leave, I'm going to expose you here today! You cunning woman, what method did you use to charm my brother, and you still don't know enough. And also with wild men ..."

When Shelly's eyes fell on Justin, all words choked.

She froze for a long time before she was able to say anything, "Justin?!"

Then Shelly was crying tears of joy and rushed forward, hugging Justin tightly, "Justin, I can't find you no matter how hard I look. Your family won't say where you've been!"

Justin, who she had known since childhood, had always been her dream. Since she was a child, she vowed to marry Justin, no other man could ever enter her eyes since. But just two years ago, Justin seemed to evaporate from the earth, she could not find him no matter how hard she tried.

She never thought that she would meet him here today.

Justin's good-looking brow furrowed slightly as he pushed Shelly away without a trace.

Shelly then realized he was in a wheelchair and exclaimed, "Justin, what happened to your leg?"

Who was it that made her gentle and elegant Justin look like this?

Shelly stood up angrily, looked at Justin, then at Joyce, and questioned, "How do you know each other? Why are you at the hospital? Is it you, Joyce, who did this to him?"

grabbed Joyce by the

stopped, "Shelly! Let go! Joyce is

"What! Fiancée!"

thinking she

and looked dejected. She felt powerless and

liar! Justin, you mustn't be fooled by her." Shelly was frantic. How could Justin like Joyce? She was going him

was married to

hard shake and

waved her hands, incoherent, "Yes, no, not ... not

forward, but Justin pushed

she feared

I can explain,"

then to Justin! I'm going to teach you a lesson today, bitch!" Shelly was so angry

dodge, ready to

was at

her fault that things had come to

"Stop it!"

a stern cry, Shelly's raised hand

chiseled and clearly shaped, showing the

that bitch ..." Shelly was resentful after her hand

Chapter 20

"Should I congratulate you?" Justin smirked.

The atmosphere was tense.

Joyce was so nervous that she almost forgot to breathe. What could she do to ease the situation?

She also knew that no matter how she explained it, it just would not work. She was afraid that what happened today would be a painful and fatal blow to Justin. Then all her efforts for a long time, all in vain.

She struggled for a long time, and finally, she chose to drag Luther away with force, "Please, step aside."

Meanwhile, she did not forget to turn her head to Justin and say, "Justin, I can explain. You trust me, you wait here for a moment, and I'll be right back. Don't ever leave!"

Having said that, Joyce dragged Luther around the corner to an unoccupied spot and was just about to speak.

Luther interrupted coldly, "Last time at the hospital, was it also because of him?"

Joyce froze, and then she remembered the last time she was in the hospital, she blocked his lips with her lips to stop him from opening his mouth for fear that Justin would find out.

She admitted, "Yes."

his fiancée?" Luther had

finger out of the corner of his eye, his expression was awe-inspiring, and the pupils of his eyes contracted

She needed to find the

..." Joyce felt wordless for the first time in her life, "None of this is the point, the point is that we are not really married, right? You should talk to Shelly about our relationship,

words. She knows, and

you can explain it to

pleading gaze, there was helplessness, anxiety, and expectation.

was stubborn, and she was cool. She had never begged him, and now

him to explain to Justin? It was

not climb the ladder of power and wealth? In fact, you have already messed around with JAXAH Corporation Bank. Now you can't tell a lie

forehead with one hand, and she felt exhausted, "We are in a contractual relationship, and you have no right to interfere in

we had an agreement that you and I were not allowed to have dealings with

now. She became the fiancée of another

of his hand had also

was very

Joyce did fall asleep in the car,

for her

someone you can get money from, why