

Sweet love 111

Chapter 111

Juanita took Joyce and Luther and went to a tiny restaurant right next to the road.

The decoration in the restaurant was enough to tell them this restaurant was at least two or three decades old. Without the name of the restaurant hanging above the door, they could by no means know that this was actually a restaurant.

Juanita pushed open the aluminum sliding door, which was not high enough for Luther's height, so he had to bend down to enter.

Inside was a whole crowd of people, eating and drinking, noisy, lively, and boisterous.

The owner of the store greeted Juanita warmly, "Girl, you're here again, and you brought your friend."

A burst of greasy aromas wafted over the noisy environment, causing Luther to frown.

The slightly dirty tile floor seemed a little sticky when he stepped on it, and he looked down at the limited edition custom leather shoes on his feet, which looked out of place.

"Boss, do you need a better restaurant than this one? Here, here,

table into the cleaning bucket, took out

the first to be seated, and she looked over

arrogant man, had probably never condescended to come to such a tiny restaurant. The greasy table and stool might also blemish his finely tailored

on her face. Although his heart had wanted to leave and his handsome face could hardly hide his dislike, he still said, "No

towels and wiped the stool

really close look to make sure it was clean before he sat

should be so afraid to get yourself

looked sideways, "What

said I'm hungry! Hurry up and get something to eat." Joyce looked calm and leisurely picked

while wiping the table in circles with paper towels. She complained in her heart. For what her boss just had to come with them to such a place! With such a man around, she did not even dare to say anything, could not enjoy her meal, and now had to clean

dishes with boiling water, then handed

Chapter 112

Luther grabbed a spoon and filled it with soup, and so did Joyce.

Both handed their bowls to each other at the same time.

They then stopped their hands in the midair and both put down their bowls in embarrassment.

In fact, Joyce had the habit of taking care of those around her since she grew up in an orphanage.

Luther, on the other hand, felt that a man with manners should do so.

Juanita felt awkward. Were they having dinner? Or were they just abusing a single woman! They were serving each other soup! What a lovely scene! She just could not imagine that the big boss also had such a tender and considerate side.

Luther tasted the dish and his dark eyes lit up with surprise.

The chicken was tender, and the soup was fresh and tasty. Really good it was. Not at all inferior to high-end restaurants.

eating and praising. Juanita was really quite a foodie, "It's on me this time. I must thank you for calling Aaron last time, and otherwise, it would be

big boss grabbed Aaron's phone. It's good that it's okay. Boss had been so nervous about you. Wow, even his voice is trembling, I can feel it through the

cleared

said too much

her head in her food and didn't say anything

was quiet for a

ate, Juanita found a topic and said, "Joyce, I can't imagine that Lauren would do such a thing. Usually,

head, "Something doesn't feel right. Lauren doesn't seem to have the guts to do such a thing. She's just making

else could it be but her? Think carefully again, did you miss

professional traceless caution, Lauren was apparently too

then another glass of watermelon juice with Charlotte during

"With Charlotte?" frowned Luther.

juice instead of wine, and she had orange juice and I had watermelon juice. It was pretty normal, that's all."

really think of anything, but still,

Chapter 113

"Okay, auntie. I got it, I'll be on time."

"I'm sorry to have troubled you, goodbye."

Joyce hung up the phone and looked confused for a moment. She opened her beautiful eyes and let out a breath.

"What? Who was calling." Luther asked, sensing that something was wrong with her, his dark eyes narrowing slightly.

"Oh, it's nothing. It's Charlotte's mother, Cecelia, who asked me to meet her at the Pure Blue Café across from the group this afternoon." Joyce put down the chopsticks in her hand and suddenly felt her appetite gone.

Luther sniffed and frowned, "You don't have to go. I'll take care of it. I will go to the Heath family to explain to them in person."

The Heath family couldn't wait any longer, and now even Cecelia had to step up. How could he let Joyce face all these for him?

"It's okay. I have agreed anyway, so I should go. Besides, it was me who was at fault in the first place." Joyce hurriedly gulped a few mouthfuls of food, her mind was slightly confused, and she could no longer taste it. What would come just would come, and she could not hide from it even if she wanted to.

The thought of being chastised by a woman as gentle and atmospheric as Cecelia made her feel a little down.

was silent, his mind

you all finished? I'll go pay the bill." Joyce stood up

and said seriously, "If she gives you

gently brushed his hand away and smiled openly, "You're overthinking it. She won't

quite something to Juanita but since the atmosphere was not

three of them took Luther's car back to

the project team together just

for a while, looking at her watch every

four o'clock, she took some time off work and

with an elegant style and comfortable environment. Sitting inside, listening to nostalgic music, and sipping a

with Cecelia was

Joyce habitually arrived early.

a seat next to a window and ordered some tea and snacks

outside the door

Chapter 114

A good variety of drugs in different bottles.

There was a lot of chatter among the onlookers.

"There are so many kinds of medicine. How could we know which one to give her, hurry up and call an ambulance."

"It's too late! It looks like she is going into a comma."

"So that's her bag. No wonder it looks like she's looking for something, but it turns out she can't reach her own bag."

"Does anyone know these drugs?"

Joyce was not influenced by the people around her, she immediately went up and helped Cecelia up. Then she helped her lean forward to help her with her breathing and unbuttoned two buttons of Cecelia's blouse. Finally, she picked up the glucocorticoid aerosol, pinched Cecelia's chin, and sprayed it several times into Cecelia's mouth.

Then Joyce opened one of the vials, took out the oral receptor agonist, put it in Cecelia's mouth, and helped her swallow.

Cecelia's breathing slowed down, though still heavily,

the crowd, someone recognized

who jumped into the

Star?

sure she had learned first aid. Otherwise, I really don't know which one is the right

that would

her asthma subsided, Joyce helped Cecelia to stand up and said with concern, "Auntie, let me help you into

for a cup of hot water and brought it to her. The window was opened again for ventilation,

water and looked much better already. She looked at Joyce gratefully, "I can see you know a lot of first aid knowledge, and you know asthma

and smiled, "No, I just took some beginner first aid

name. If I hadn't met you today, I would have put my life in danger. Thank you so much." Cecelia

educated, and

waiting for someone and I'm a bit busy today. Please leave your number for me, and I will thank you properly someday." Cecelia looked down at her

Chapter 115

Cecelia was really stunned.

Even after all the things she had been through, at this moment, she still felt shocked.

In front of her, the girl who saved her today, was Joyce?

Joyce sat down and respectfully asked, "Auntie, what would you like to drink? Coffee? Or lemon juice?"

"How about lemon juice? You just had an asthma attack, so something refreshing is appropriate." Joyce directly made the choice for Cecelia.

"Good." Cecelia softly nodded her head. The girl in front of her was bold and decisive. She asked just politely but actually had a decision in mind, quite like her younger days.

brought two glasses of lemonade, as well as

thought it would be better

because of her status. However, she was too guilty, had owed Charlotte too much, and now she just wanted to do everything

so beautiful, kind, intelligent, calm, and sincere, and most importantly

say any of the words that she had prepared

Stephanie happy and without regrets. In fact, we were already prepared to go through a divorce, but we didn't expect that the marriage certificate was accidentally exposed. For various reasons, the divorce can only be delayed for a while longer." Joyce took the initiative to

first. Although I didn't want to intervene, I'm sorry for the damage I did to Charlotte's body and mind." She bit her lip

took a sip, and suddenly changed the subject, "How is

not very good. Her cancer's already at the terminal stage. She relies on painkillers every day to maintain her life. She spends more time sleeping and less time awake." When it came to her grandmother, Joyce's mood dropped, and she forced a smile, "But the doctor says it's a miracle that she's lasted two more months. I'm also content that I can spend one

I should pay a visit to her someday. The Heath family and the Warner family have always been close friends, and Stephanie was a woman I respected and admired for her abilities when she was young.

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 116

Cecelia was really completely shocked. They grew up at the same orphanage and Joyce was still confident and sunny. That's quite something!

She recalled that Rachel from the orphanage had mentioned that there were two girls who entered the orphanage at the same time twenty years ago, so the DNA of the two girls was collected, and finally, it was Charlotte's DNA that matched hers.

When she thought about their age, could it be that Joyce was the other girl Rachel talked about at the time?

She suddenly felt sorry for the girl in front of her. She really liked Joyce from the bottom of her heart.

They had similar personalities, and she could see her younger self when she was looking at Joyce.

Unfortunately, it's a shame Joyce was not her daughter.

DNA could not be wrong.

Joyce saw Cecelia wandering off for a while.

She couldn't help but interrupt, "Auntie, what's wrong with you?"

nice kid in the orphanage when she was

to be a good girl, talkative and pleasant, and the dean liked her a lot. Unlike me, I just kept getting into trouble, and the dean had a big head when she saw me." As Joyce

Cecelia was really infected by her smile and spread

learn not to make people angry since she was a child. But Joyce, who grew up in the

her daughter was as cheerful as Joyce, so she could be more like one of

Charlotte had suffered a lot when she grew up so Charlotte's character had become so

all, she owed

this, Cecelia felt

that throughout today's meeting with Cecelia, surprisingly, Cecelia seemed to have

two kept chatting

it and decided that some things could not

here today? I hope you

initiative. She hesitated and took an envelope out of her bag and put it on

"Is

for you to get in there. With my letter of recommendation, Doctor Smith will accept you. You can also apply for a full scholarship. You can change your airline ticket to any time you want. The choice is yours,

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 117

"Auntie, I'm sorry, she won't take any money." Luther smoothly yanked Joyce up from her seat and tugged her to her side, bending and bowing, "Sorry, auntie, I'll come to the Heath family to explain in person some other time, goodbye for now."

"I ... am not ..." Joyce was completely confused by Luther's sudden behavior.

After saying that, Luther dragged Joyce stiffly and left the cafe without looking back.

Cecelia looked at the scene in front of her, picked up a glass, and blandly took a few sips of lemon juice.

She looked at the envelope lying quietly on the table.

She sighed and muttered to herself, "Are they really getting married under false pretenses? Charlotte, are you really sure that you and Luther are in love?"

She stood up, grabbed her bag, and left the cafe with a strained expression.

Outside the cafe.

been able to do anything at all, and by the time she did, she

as she shouted down, "Luther, what are you doing? I didn't even say goodbye to

me? You just can't tell right from wrong!" She was so angry that her cheeks puffed up in a cute

be if it wasn't money?" Luther didn't care and kept dragging Joyce to the secluded and unoccupied shade of

about it or felt bad, sitting on pins and needles in

to give you a sum of money to get you to leave me?" He asked, "I can't think of any reason Cecelia needs to see you other than to get

to leave you." Joyce admitted, "But not with money! It was a letter of recommendation for a master's degree at Mufron

Luther let out a sarcastic laugh, looking at Joyce's crystal bright excited eyes, "Joyce, you don't find that offer quite tempting,

you know, the professor who won the Nobel Prize. I'm going to leave you sooner or later anyway, so why should I miss such a good opportunity. No, I have to go back." Joyce

commodity that can be bought and sold at will?" He was thinly veiled with

you to make an offer, take her money, and

his life? How dare he reopened old scores. How could she be at Martha's mercy, she was just having fun with her at

extremely upset, "God knows what you would have done if I hadn't been

Chapter 118

"What about you? You just don't care?" He suddenly leaned down and moved closer to her.

The handsome face suddenly was zoomed-in in front of her eyes.

And his thin lips were closer than ever before.

His eyes were suddenly serious, dark and deep, like a vast and boundless sea of stars, in which her pretty face was reflected.

She was a little uncomfortable with this kind of pressure.

For a moment, it was as if she was going to be drawn into his dark eyes.

But then in her mind flashed a scene of him and Charlotte kissing in the bright morning.

She sobered back up and separated him with one arm, saying coolly, "Does it matter? Don't you love Charlotte?"

"In the morning, didn't you guys still kiss like you could not control yourselves?" She asked rhetorically.

"I ..." Luther was going to explain, but in the end, he didn't say anything, "Do you mind?"

didn't answer, but wrapped her arms around her chest, "Isn't it good that I'm going to

the wall and closed in again, shackling her to his body and saying

just have to wait until I have successfully completed the design, right? I can guarantee I would not

high, that his hot breath sprayed on her face, making it hard for her to breathe, and

official employee of the group and have signed an agreement. Your leaving is equal to a breach of the thought of her

official employee of the group?" Joyce's

Shining Star election, she signed an image representative contract with R&S

for not

he setting

official employee, for how long then?" She confirmed with a depressed look on

smiled wickedly, "The group has always focused

you're bullying. I don't

can't leave, or you can try." Luther suddenly slammed

will. He was angry with her for her wanting to leave him with every word she

just had to make him mad like

Chapter 119

Cecelia returned to the Heath family, already exhausted.

Charlotte and Ricky had already discussed the countermeasures for Lauren's case. Ricky had a friend in the police station, and they all knew Lauren just would not be able to get away this time. Then she would immediately be transferred to the detention center for criminal detention, and the arrest warrant would soon be granted. There was no way they could get Lauren out this time, but naturally, they would not be able to follow the trace to Charlotte either. So Charlotte could really rest assured.

Charlotte sat happily on the sofa waiting for Cecelia to return.

When she heard the door open, she immediately stood up and greeted Cecelia affectionately. She took Cecelia's arm and pouted, "Mom, you're back."

Cecelia gazed at Charlotte with tenderness and gently held her hand.

"Hmm."

"Did things go well with Joyce. Did she ... did she agree?" Charlotte asked tentatively.

Cecelia sighed slightly and suddenly held Charlotte's hands tightly and said seriously, "Charlotte. I can see that you are deeply in love with Luther. If, just if, if one day you find that Luther and you are not true love. Let's not force it."

Her eyes fell on Charlotte's still-flat belly, "The baby we can raise ourselves. And it would be a Heath. He will grow up happy and carefree. I promise you, no one will dare to make a fuss about the Heath family."

say that, Luther promised me that he would be responsible for me." Charlotte only felt her heart cold, "Joyce!

Cecelia shook her head and immediately denied it, "Joyce she's, like, a nice girl.

all cold, and her body trembled slightly. Cecelia

How?

she should not let Cecelia meet with

have such a magic that people around her could not help but all

daughter. If they got close to each other and talked about what happened

Was it not ...

and find someone who loves you for the rest of your life. Don't force it. Sometimes, getting may not
chewed tears in her eyes,

I know. Charlotte, I'm a little uncomfortable today, I want to take a nap first." Cecelia blushed slightly.
She had just had an asthma attack today and

Charlotte helped Cecelia back to

lied down and got

you really do to

just had the magic? You could attract

Chapter 120

"Did the old lady revise her will today? What did she say?"

"Sorry, I must protect my client's privacy." Mr. Baldwin held up his glasses and retorted.

"After Stephanie left, it would be I who will be running the family. I will naturally take care of you more in the future. I just want to know, am I on the board?" Jacqueline hinted.

Mr. Baldwin hesitated and nodded.

Jacqueline was relieved that Stephanie had finally given her a chance, and the fact that she was on the board meant that she would have more than 5% of the shares. For so many years, she had been on the periphery of the group, but she had never been able to get to the heart of the power. Now she was finally going to get what she wanted.

"Great, I'm relieved." She was beaming with a smile.

"Ma'am, I would like to remind you. Although Ms. Stephanie has modified her will today. But it does not mean that this will be the final will." Mr. Baldwin said.

"What do you mean?" Jacqueline was surprised, "Doesn't a will that is modified at the presence of a lawyer have finality?"

Mr. Baldwin shook his head, "It used to be, but new rules were issued this year. A notarized will, an oral will, a self-written will, are all valid. If all of these wills exist at the same time, then only the last will be valid."

minute, Stephanie can make her own changes?" Jacqueline

way." Mr. Baldwin bent and bowed, "If there's

Mr. Baldwin left, Jacqueline sat down

the new rules. It seemed she could let her guard

soothed, "Mom, it's okay, don't think too much. If Grandma does not leave the shares to us, then who should she give them all

saying that, Shelly suddenly

head. No matter what, her grandmother could not leave a share of the inheritance to Joyce, an
sat

got all the way to

painkillers and seemed to be in

diligently helped Stephanie to sit up and

Cecelia wants to meet you."

while she did benefit from the soaring market price

Stephanie shook her

was a little