

Sweet love 121

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 121

Joyce went to R&S Group headquarters after that. She worked late that day and just returned with Luther.

She was surprised for a moment to see Shelly at the Warner family. Shelly had a rather weird schedule for her work and she would not come home every day where. She usually came back whenever she wanted, but she didn't even bother to say hello. She didn't see her often.

Joyce said hello and headed for Stephanie's room.

Shelly held out an arm to block her way, looking haughty, "Grandma just fell asleep, so don't bother."

Joyce was on her feet, "Oh."

Then, she turned around and prepared to head for the second-floor room.

Shelly was apparently making things difficult for him, yet Joyce did not want that trouble, so she simply hid away.

At this time, Jacqueline was sitting on the living room sofa and spoke in a cool voice, "Why don't you even greet me when you see me? Not even the most basic manners?"

With the curtains closed and the living room darkly lit, Joyce really didn't notice that Jacqueline was here today.

After all, she was an elder, so she turned around and called out respectfully, "Hello, auntie."

she had a superior look. She squinted at Joyce and sneered, "You don't even think about a cup of tea when someone comes to your home? Hey, can't really expect

and retorted, "First of all, I am not really like I am at home. Secondly, you are not

is just ridiculous that you are both unwilling to acknowledge my identity and want to accuse me

disdain. Also from a wealthy family, Cecelia was completely different. She was elegant and noble,

they just looked down upon everyone

you speak to me like that?! Uneducated bitch!" Jacqueline's face turned

to the nearby water fountain, poured a cup of boiling water, walked up, and put it on the coffee table in front

you keep tangling with a mad dog, it simply

Jacqueline's arrogant face crossed with a hint of dissimulation, and a

reached out

was caught off

over, and at the moment she turned back, the boiling water on the coffee table was knocked
room, Jacqueline's miserable scream
there was another "ahh", but that was from
and rushed into the living room just
now distorted and her expression showed her pain, and Shelly's face was all pale with fear as she held
Jacqueline's
ordered, "Hurry up and
fetched a basin of cold water and brought it over with

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Joyce bit her lower lip and held back stiffly. Certainly, it would not be appropriate for her to fight back.

"Mom, what are you doing?!" Luther didn't have time to stop it. He just saw Joyce get hit and then he looked at the back of Jacqueline's burned red hand.

"You ask her!" Jacqueline said indignantly, "Shouldn't a daughter-in-law pour tea for her mother-in-law? Not only did she speak ill of me, but she also had a malicious mind and deliberately spilled boiling water to get back at me."

Luther looked sideways at Joyce.

The five red finger marks on her face and the wretched appearance of her body being wet with cold water stung his heart.

"Joyce, what's going on here?" He waited for her to speak, but he was not questioning.

Joyce gently rubbed her sore cheek and gave a sarcastic laugh.

Jacqueline did pay a big price just in order to set her up. She had taken good care of her hands with a lot of money and today she decided to sacrifice her hands just for her. She just would achieve her purpose by any means.

People who didn't even spare themselves would never be good.

Since they were elders, she couldn't fight back. Then she could only use a different way.

auntie, and the water was a little hot, so I put it on the coffee table. But when I turned around, my aunt pulled me in to talk to me, and I accidentally knocked over the glass of water. I'm sorry, auntie. I'm sorry, I should have put the water cup further away.

was completely surprised that

and thus anger Joyce, forcing Joyce to reveal her

"Again, I'm sorry, Auntie."

ninety degrees towards Jacqueline, "Just now a slap, I hope it can make you feel better. You are an elder, you have all the grace of the

in her mind that Jacqueline was still losing out in this matter. She thought that Jacqueline should also be able to

Jacqueline was extremely embarrassed.

she simply could not make the matter any worse. If she did not just

her burns would have been in

just received a slap, and the pain was far less than

a bargain

not expect it at all! Joyce would just admit everything! That

thought Joyce was

and give in! This woman was really hard to deal

was in

to try to look

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Jacqueline heard what he said and looked at him half incredulously, and half alarmed, "Luther, what do you mean by that?"

"Won't you ever get tired of it?" Luther sneered, "You just love all those tricks of yours."

"I ..." Jacqueline was speechless. She thought she was pretending very well, but he still saw through it easily. Luther was her son, but she had no control over him, and his personality was just like that of Stephanie.

"Know why Grandma raised me herself? Because you have always been like this." Luther sighed and shook his head in disappointment, "Just think about what you have done."

Jacqueline choked up. Although she grew up in a wealthy family herself, her family was not at all any big deal when compared to the Warner family. Stephanie never thought she would be her daughter-in-law until she was pregnant and Stephanie could only reluctantly agree to accept her into the Warner family. But her marriage came with conditions – Stephanie must raise the heir of the Warner family herself.

Luther was taken away from Jacqueline as soon as he was born. She put up with it in order to secure her position in the Warner family, and by the time she was pregnant with Shelly, she made a fuss and moved out of the Warner family to raise the child herself.

After all these years of her own son not being close to her and her living in Stephanie's shadow, wasn't that enough?

not that she had been indulging Shelly. She just wanted to make up for the days of her not being able to raise

Stephanie despised her because she did not have a background

girl from an orphanage

was like she was hit hard in the

Stephanie did not look down

because of the way she

no better than a

she even accept

all for you." Jacqueline's voice was dejected, "Did you know that Stephanie called in Mr. Baldwin to revise

"I know. So

heard Joyce say that she signed a prenuptial agreement giving up her right to the inheritance. But it doesn't mean, Stephanie just can't leave anything to her. And

not very clear-headed right now. Who knows what kind of compulsion she'll put on Grandma."

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Chapter 124

"Don't let me keep you here if you have nothing more to do. Just hurry up and go home."

He waved his hand, coldly chasing them away.

Jacqueline and Shelly left in disgust, not forgetting to warn him again before leaving, "Be sure to watch out for Joyce."

After sending them all away.

With Joyce on his mind, Luther took two ice packs out of the freezer and walked quickly up to the second-floor master bedroom.

Inside the room, the sound of clattering water came from the bathroom.

It looked like Joyce was taking a shower.

After all, she had just been splashed all over with cold water and ice.

So he sat on the couch and waited for a short while.

Not long after, Joyce finished her shower and stepped out of the bathroom. She didn't expect anyone to be in the room and came out with only a large bath towel wrapped around her. When she saw Luther sitting on the couch, she let out a low cry of surprise.

do you just

her long, wet hair with droplets of water constantly rolling down her crystal snow-white skin, and the narrow bath towel could not hide the sexiness of the body and her long

and his eyes instantly turned

into the

awkwardly withdrew

Joyce came out again, she had changed into her pajamas and

stood up and walked

got even redder and swollen than just now, and the five fingerprints could

down with him on the couch and reached over to put an ice pack on her

"No need." Joyce struggled.

looked unhappy and locked her firmly in his arm, "If you move again, you will be responsible

anything, he asked, "Angry? Then why

glanced at Luther in surprise, out of the blue. From what he was saying, he knew she was set

you want to explain?" With a smile on his lips, he repeatedly helped her cheek with the

thank you," Joyce said without a

indeed still a little wildcat, never hesitant when it was time to show its sharp

He said with

as the back of your mother's hand getting burned." Joyce sneered, "That's flattering.

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Chapter 125

"Besides, you have such a little princess that I can't afford to mess with." Joyce's words were finally a bit sarcastic, "I can see Charlotte and Shelly are very close. Sure enough, Charlotte is indeed suitable for you. She would have a mother-in-law and a sister-in-law who like her so much, and you also save a lot of conflicts."

Apparently, Shelly had been like this since she was really young.

Luther, despite his relationship with his mother in general, was tolerant of his sister and rarely scolded her.

This also led Shelly to be more capricious.

Joyce thought to herself.

Suddenly, her body jerked tight.

She looked at the man who suddenly came in front of her. Did she say something wrong? What was he doing forcing her to the edge of the couch?

At that moment she was about to resist.

But she heard his low magnetic voice, "You are the most difficult little princess I can't afford to mess with."

Her face burned slightly.

princess,

her cheek, his voice was thick and

Was he teasing her?

didn't expect him to be so good at it. With that astonishing handsome face, and that magnetic she said, hiding

on, don't put it on. I have things to do." Joyce

she was afraid that if she moved too much, his

heavy, and she could not move at all even if

her blush and was finally in a much

breathed a sigh of

took a closer look at her battered cheek, "That's better. I'll go get you some ointment. You won't see any it. What if you can see it tomorrow? Trying to cover up

around sharply, smiling warningly, "What,

said that." Joyce immediately interrupted him, smiling good-naturedly, "You're not

She could not bear

Monday.

a car show at the International Convention

Chapter 126

2-2 minutes

"Where is our group's car model?" Joyce asked as she ate, "Why hasn't she come yet?"

"Yeah, oh, I'll call them and ask them to hurry up. It'll be too late for makeup." Juanita finished her sandwich in three bites, took out her cell phone, and was just about to dial the number.

And right at that moment, they heard the sound of high heels, "Ta-da-da".

They all looked up toward the source of the sound.

They saw a flaming red sultry figure walking in, with an arrogant posture and an extremely low neckline, sexy and hot.

A typical Martha showup.

When she saw Martha, Juanita's expression collapsed, "Joyce, it's over, it's over. I can't believe I forgot something this important, Martha is the car model of the group, and she will certainly come today. It's over. She saw you."

Fearlessly, Joyce met Martha's provocative gaze with a straight face and a natural smile.

that Luther and Joyce had gotten a marriage license. How would she give in to Joyce willingly? Alas, it was just

down at the blue overalls Joyce was wearing with contempt, "It's true that a chicken is a

had now learned her lesson from the slap Joyce last time and known better than

around. Joyce didn't

vacated a table for Martha and smiled sweetly, "Please

with envy and jealousy, as Martha was a top-notch

disgust, "No VIP dressing rooms this

don't have enough booths this year and

tossed her clutch bag on the table, "It's so degrading to have me

the makeup

artists were the best in the world. The

want a thick makeup today. The more colors you use, the better." Martha

Chapter 127

Joyce looked all the way around, and asked the makeup artist, "Are you talking to me?"

"Yeah." The makeup artist pointed to Joyce, "Yeah, just talking to you, aren't you a car model?"

"I'm not." Joyce waved her hands back and forth.

Juanita suddenly stepped forward at this point and pulled Joyce up from her seat with both hands and spun her around, her eyes glowing, "Joyce, you are taller and you are certainly a better fit than a model can ever be. You can help me."

Joyce laughed and pushed back, "You must be kidding. I've never done something like this before."

"Please, as you can see, Martha won't compromise. And we can't change our plan. Please, please." Juanita made a pitiful face, folded her hands, bit her lower lip, and begged.

"It's not that I won't help you. I'm just afraid I can't do it. Models need professional training for their positioning and everything. And I know nothing about it. I just can't do it." Joyce shook her head, "Moreover, I am an intern. It's not right for me to be a model. How can I represent the company's image? What if it brings you more trouble?"

"Joyce, you are the shining star, the company's ambassador. It is no problem for you to represent the Why didn't I think of that?" Juanita's expression immediately became excited, "Good idea, we don't need a car model today! We just

position. Juanita and she were of course good friends and of course, she didn't want anything to member, holding a cell phone, said to Juanita, "What to do? Martha turned off her

cooperate. And now she's turned off her phone. Just do me a favor for once. Besides, there's no time at all to get to Martha, and it's going to be too late if we don't start the makeup." Juanita said as she pressed Joyce

I'll catch up and should be

the makeup table to apply her

the International Convention

Martha didn't actually leave.

team and was heavily made up by

eager to participate in the show today, and

anxious and wanted them all to

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Joyce was a little worried, "Is this really going to work? What if I mess the whole thing up? Do I need to walk? I don't really know how to."

"Gee, it's okay, no need to walk. You just stand by the white vintage model car. My fairy sister. Don't worry, no problem." Juanita dragged Joyce out of the dressing room with her. All the way to the back of the booth.

"Don't blame me if you mess up." Joyce did not forget to turn her head to Juanita.

"I promise you I will never blame you." Juanita finished and gave a strong push, directly pushing the squirming Joyce onto the booth.

At the same time, dazzling lights suddenly came on, with countless spotlights shooting straight towards the booth.

Beautiful music also came from all around her.

Joyce was instantly placed in the center of a myriad of haloes.

At that moment, she was not nervous, and walked naturally to the white vintage model car, smiling lightly.

was instantly boiling. R&S's

when he heard the commotion, he looked over to his

a flash,

with expensive materials and intricate layered patterns. She moved lightly

to describe her, and it would

on her, and he couldn't move half a

crowd was agitated and people were

this? She's so beautiful.

properly going to

seen her before. It seems she would be a black

think she looks

the Shining Star? Yes, it's the Shining Star. She's the ambassador of R&S

a change

just wanted to keep her at home at first. Only that their marriage

Chapter 129

At this moment, Martha was actually standing under the booth.

She was wearing the latest Dior red dress of her own, looking at Joyce, who was on the stand at the moment. Her entire face was distorted, full of embarrassment, and the flame of jealousy almost burned her out. Obviously, she should be the one standing on the stand, enjoying everyone's envy and jealousy. Obviously, it was a custom-made dress for her, but at the moment it was on Joyce.

It's her own fault that she didn't bother to open the email for the day they had sent her, and she insisted on wearing the clothes she brought without even giving a glance at the custom-made dress. It was also her own fault that she looked down upon everyone in the dressing room and turned off her cell phone on purpose so that they could not find her.

The idea was that she would make a grand show up when they were at their wits' end.

Who knew they would let Joyce replace her.

Since she was a child, she had been in the limelight, and her parents had raised her with everything they had, and whatever she wanted, they would immediately deliver to her. The fact that there was nothing she could not get except for Luther was exactly why she was relentlessly pestering him.

Martha was really angry at this moment.

She felt suffocating.

replaced by someone else one day. Feeling that the stage was taken away from her, feeling that she was no longer important, she seemed to be overwhelmed by a deep sense of loss

fiery red floor-length gown, like a

up to

the camera as she held out a hand

reporter next to her waved a hand at her and shouted,

eyes. She looked at the flashing red dot next to the camera, and her fiery lips blossomed with a smile

However, the next moment.

pulled

the same time, an almost violent voice exploded

you

help but cover her ears and close one eye. Her eardrums felt like they

was having a hard time explaining the

tightly and did not make a sound. After a while, she sneaked a glance at him, his face iron blue, anger unconcealed,

body shuddered

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After dropping these words, Luther grabbed Joyce and pushed his way through the crowd, dragging her all the way to the backstage dressing room.

Martha was pushed into the car booth by Luther.

Although a little frightened and unsettled.

But out of her professional instinct, she immediately found her form, and with a few elegant steps, she arrived at the vintage car with a sexy and hot posture.

However, since there was Joyce as a contrast just now, immediately Martha's red dress and makeup seemed out of place.

Joyce's dress and makeup were just a perfect match for today's theme.

However low and sexy Martha's neckline might be, the crowd around her just would not feel interested.

The crowd at the bottom "booed" a lot.

There was even a big uproar.

"Get off the stage, get off the stage!"

"We want the fairy just now!"

"Get off the stage, get off the stage!"

the fairy

signature pose and leaned sideways against the side of the car, revealing

a top-notch supermodel, she had never

could just do well when she returned to the stage where she

was so angry on the spot that he personally went on stage and drove Joyce down. She felt very

seemed that Luther

she thought of this, a sexy smile appeared on her lips, and her

booth, the

pity that the fairy just now

heck, Luther did it

us to see the beauty,

that makes sense, why else would Luther take off

just reasonable if he does not

loud and clear from the

a while, and her facial muscles kept twitching and

stupid to understand the meaning behind Luther's

Joyce to be looked at by other men? What a strong jealousy? Only a

that Luther was

mind, it was simply ok that she was looked at by all the men, and he simply did not care. Joyce, on the other hand, was something he