

Sweet love 1301

Chapter 1301

Cecelia thought about it, "Well, okay."

Cecelia then called in some orderlies to carry Chris out and put him in a car to take him back to the base.

When Chris was finally sent away, Joyce took Anderson to the second floor to take a shower.

Luther then went to the washroom on the first floor, where he threw up some of the wine in his stomach, took a good shower by the way, and changed into fine silk pajamas.

When he came out of the washroom, his complexion was completely clear, and his dark eyes were bright as ever.

Cecelia was surprised to see Luther, "So you're not drunk?"

"Huh." Luther smiled faintly, "Always have to save some face for Mr. Hurley."

Cecelia cast an appreciative glance at him, "I didn't expect you to be able to drink, you can be called a sea of wine. You also have a sense of proportion in dealing with people, very good."

Luther hastened to return respectfully, "Your mother-in-law is too kind."

his clothes, and he hurried down

Mommy seems to be drunk. Just now she finished her bath

anxious, "bad, this wine is too strong, Joyce has not drank much wine, afraid that can not stand. I'll

stopped Cecelia with one arm, "Mom, here's the deal. You take Andres to bed tonight. I'll take care of her. You've had

and thought right, we can't let

said, "Okay. You

squatted down and said to Anderson,

a

understands in a second and rushes forward to hug Cecelia, "Yes, Grandma,

she hurriedly assisted Anderson to the first floor

and throws

clearly saying, "The time is right, the place is right, if you don't get it tonight,

OK gesture toward

hurried up to the second floor

the door with the opposite hand

Chapter 1302

Luther gently stroked her cheek, which was more flushed from the bath.

He knew that the hot water intensified the effect of the alcohol in her system.

Sure enough, she opened her misty eyes, looked at him, and stretched out her arms to pull him closer, "handsome, come closer and let me see."

Luther inclined his head and smiled low, and indeed, as expected.

As he too got into bed, the weight made the soft bed sink even further.

He wrapped his arms around her waist, "Is that close enough?"

"Mmm." Joyce's eyes contained a dense mist of water as she reached out to caress his chiseled profile.

"Handsome man, you look like you look familiar. Well, let's see." She struggled to recall, looking adorable.

Luther couldn't help but pinch her puffy cheeks, and as much as he wanted to have her at the moment, at least she had to know that he was who he was.

think about it, who am I?" He rubbed his

couldn't resist leaning in and gently touching

"

Luther, "..."

asked, "How am

advantage of this opportunity to set

her fist and smashed it into his chest. Too drunk to make a strong effort, smashing out

I hate you ..."

hated him, always hated him, and when the wine came out, she must have been telling the truth. He felt himself hurt, his heart torn like

so much effort into it, and

landing on his chest, not hurting at all, but he felt a real sharp

much more can I try to

He was suddenly desperate.

clear black eyes

didn't you shoot me in the

Chapter 1303

This time, he finally heard it.

Ecstasy overwhelms the heart.

Although she was drunk and not very conscious, he was overjoyed to hear her say such things in person. It felt like he had never been so happy in his life. I always thought she hated him, but I never dared to think that she loved him.

The thin lips can not stop trembling, he excitedly continued to ask questions.

"When, when did you fall in love with me?"

He knew he was being shameless, taking advantage of her drunkenness to set her words. But she is too proud of her nature, usually categorically refused to say the words. He could only do so.

"Hmm." Joyce tilted her head, trying to recall, "Too early to remember."

He took her into his arms and gently kissed her cheek, softly coaxing, "Good girl, think again, when exactly did you fall in love with me?"

She thought and thought about it and suddenly got annoyed, "You're so annoying, you can't think about it just can't think about it."

no more questions." He sagely compromised and changed the subject to continue coaxing her, "Why do you hate me? What did

eyebrows furrowed

him to keep him away, "You're

Luther froze, "Forced?"

up, looking adorable, and she suddenly shrank back, her hands hugging herself into

first time, you used force, it

was out of control and left her with bad memories, and he regretted it. It should have given her the best

"You, the most outrageous time! It was the day you and Charlotte got

once again softly smashed into him, "That time, you humiliated me and hurt my

day when he had

and he really didn't know that surprisingly, it was this incident that

her, he was just angry, angry with his body honestly wanting her, he did not understand at

realize that what she had been harboring was

at all, and at the moment her eyes were filled with crystal

Chapter 1304

Joyce's brain was spinning and her head hurt and swollen.

Unperturbed, he asked, "I raped you?"

"Right." Luther stifled a laugh and began to entice her, "You can do to me what I once did to you, rape. That way, you can avenge yourself and relieve the resentment you felt in your heart back then."

"Is that okay?" Joyce asked cluelessly.

She shook her head, her brain could not think, always felt something wrong, and could not think. Did it seem like a loss? Why was there always a feeling that she was losing money? Unfortunately, she was too drunk to figure it out.

"It's okay." Seeing her confusion, he continued to entice, "You took what you hated most back then and took revenge on me. You do the math, you won't lose. And it's a bargain."

It was the ultimate in seduction, and he took her hand and helped her untie her own nightgown.

"You really won't resist?" She asked confusedly.

He held back his laughter, in fact his body was so tense that it felt like it was about to explode. Such an enticement was simply torturing himself.

With all his patience, he coaxed and enticed her, removing his clothes, and his pants.

no resistance. Tonight, you can take revenge with reckless abandon, the opportunity is too good to lose ."

thinking, she still thought he had a point, "Well, let's do

clothes, and

off the bath towel, suddenly

one remembered to

shy sounds,

Endless.

shone into

woke up before Joyce did, and he couldn't get out of bed, wrapped his arms around her, and couldn't let was a little chagrined that he was too unrestrained. In any case, she had only been sick for a short time, and she had

her again. He has tried

dropped to zero. The more he thought about it, the more

any longer. He was afraid that she

to

Joyce woke up in

his arms, feeling warm, hugging tighter, where her palms cover, smooth, three-dimensional lines, hot body heat, feel good to the

Chapter 1305

Once I opened my mouth, I realized that my voice was hoarse.

Luther joked, "Speak slowly, speak softly, take it easy, use your voice too much last night, your throat needs a good recuperation."

Joyce just felt a "boom" in her head.

The words, said too ambiguous, her cheeks burning general.

Luther saw her with the blanket in his arms, "As you can see, everything that should have happened last night happened. Are you hungry? Are you tired? I'll go get you something to eat, okay?"

She bit her lip and didn't say anything.

A few fragments of images suddenly flashed through the mind.

She was on top, he was on the bottom.

Crazy move.

Her beautiful eyes were wide open, my God, she was the one who took the initiative? It's crazy, it's crazy!

felt ashamed and let out a low cry, burying herself inside the blanket and refusing to show her face. God, she really can not

saw her cowering, and from what he knew about her, he knew in his heart that she must recall a few moments,

reveal her head, "First of

does not

"Why didn't

an innocent

She was so angry that she was speechless. If he had intended to stop her, he could still

going crazy, not to mention that she hadn't thought she would take the

was

in her own home for the first time. Surprisingly, in her own home,

more ashamed that Andres must have slept with

was muffled, and with so much movement, I wonder if

thought about it, she wanted

top of

obviously got his way, pretended to be calm at this point, "We are a couple, this is

let out a low curse

her eyes turned stern, not right, she always felt that something

Chapter 1306

Luther froze at first, then reacted to the meaning of her words.

Looking at her angry eyes, he tried his best to hold back, but could not hold back his laughter. Last night was his bad, no restraint. It had been too long since he'd had one, and he'd lost control. I didn't expect that she really couldn't get out of bed.

Joyce saw this originator, even have the face to laugh, angry smashed him.

"You're actually laughing? What to do? This is mom's house? How am I going to explain?"

Luther brought the pajamas to her, "I'll help you put them on, then I'll carry you to wash up and bring up breakfast for you to eat. On Mom's side, just say you're drunk and need to rest a little longer."

Joyce was too angry to speak.

Do you think everyone else is stupid? What does getting drunk have to do with not being able to get out of bed.

Luther sat beside her and tried to help her get dressed.

"My hands aren't crippled." She took the pajamas without a smile and put them on herself.

It's just that Luther's help is still needed when it comes to putting on pajama pants.

her up and carried her into the washroom, sitting her on a stool and thoughtfully handing her a toothbrush and toothpaste, as well as a

body, and I'll rub your legs.

finally

Let him bathe her? And

to him for

will develop in the wash? Do you think she

energetic? She's

the whole thing

he, nothing at

and

laugh, knowing she was thin-skinned, "Okay, I'll go out, call me when you're
the mirror, she looked a little different. Perhaps it was the special moisturizing, the skin looked clear and
elastic,
collar of her
Mom or Andres saw it, she wouldn't be able
but did not see her shouting at herself, so she had to take the
the washroom, Joyce held on to the wall and took two steps, better than earlier, barely able to walk, but
certainly noticeable as different. It was so humiliating, she never thought she would have a humiliating
day like

Chapter 1307

She was tired, so it was better to save her strength.
Luther stood up and turned around and brought breakfast from the side, "I brought it up, told mom you
were a little dizzy and wanted to take a nap after breakfast."
"." Joyce responded.
This reason barely makes sense.
Luther set the breakfast on the bedside table, and he took one of each kind of snack.
Seeing the food, Joyce felt that she was really hungry. Last night, she was so physically exhausted that
she ate two snacks.
Suddenly asked, "Do Mom and Andres sleep in the downstairs room, far from our room?"
Luther slightly froze, then reacted, "quite far away, north and south, do not worry, absolutely can not
hear the movement. Besides, I did cover your mouth afterwards."
"And you say that!!!" She was ashamed and angry.
turned around and stopped paying attention
He wrapped his arms around her from behind her,
he murmured, "Joyce, you know what? I never had a real sense that you were there for me until
She did not speak.
slight vibration
hot breath sprayed the side of her neck
was stiff, did not answer his words, and did not dare to turn to look at him. I am afraid that if I look at
him, I will
two, to this point, she does

wrap his arms around
gradually spread in the
interrupted by Anderson, who ran into the room
bounced into the second floor master bedroom, "Mommy,
off yesterday, you don't
says she'll take me bird hunting in the backcountry later, and you're a sharpshooter, Mommy, do you
want to come along?" Anderson jumped on the bed and
Joyce stiffened, "Kids
out his

Chapter 1308

In the evening.
Joyce came downstairs and Cecelia had already prepared dinner.
Joyce slept in her room all day and ate her lunch in bed.
Damn man, guaranteed for once?
No wonder it is said that men are full of talk, words simply can not believe. Whoever believes in it is a
fool. The good thing is that her body is good, by the evening, finally able to walk normally.
At the moment she is sitting at the table, opposite, Luther is holding Anderson and playing a game.
The man looked extraordinarily well and refreshed, he really had an inexhaustible amount of energy.
Cecelia set up the last course and greeted, "Dinner is served."
was very obedient, and hurriedly put down the game in his hand and came to the table, "Grandma has
cooked a lot
have a
a great time with Grandma, hunting birds, and I even caught a hare. It was so much fun, and Grandma
even took me for a few laps around the whole compound. Mommy, can we come back and play again
when we
Anderson's head, "Silly boy, this is your own home, of course
Anderson was
finished eating together, Anderson went back to
at the table and talk
opened her mouth, "Frank come over here before dinner. There are some

been

enough, the joy is short-lived. There are still many things to

to this and also frowned

follows us

of it makes you feel a

"Hmm." Cecelia nodded.

Chapter 1309

Cecelia thought about it, "If you can participate, it's good, so I feel more comfortable."

Joyce glanced at Luther, "I'm fine on my own. If you go, in case you irritate Otis ..."

"I'm not comfortable with you going alone. Knowing full well that it's a Hongmen's banquet." Luther insisted.

"But, you know ... Hongmen Banquet also have to go." She didn't want to say the whole thing, she wanted to say that he knew full well that Otis coveted her, that they were in an adversarial relationship, and that the scene would be awkward if they appeared at the same time.

"I try not to meet Otis. I have a sense of proportion." Luther wouldn't budge, either.

Now he, a point of danger does not want her involved.

"But." Joyce wanted to say something else.

Cecelia interrupted, "Okay, stop arguing, listen to Luther, come along, and let's all be careful."

"Good." Joyce naturally listened to Cecelia.

late." Cecelia stood up

to live today

in a milky

already

and Joyce got into the

street lights

"I have to go to Julia and Karl's wedding on Saturday. I've got

Andres was going to be the flower girl. He was going to stay at Julia's house

but my heart feels like it's

heart, always feeling

her hand as he

I'm going with

as she looked out the car

I'm afraid something will go wrong." She took a

Chapter 1310

Euan hosted the dinner at a secret and low-key clubhouse.

Surrounded by water, with only a long trestle bridge leading to the building, the security system is perfect.

Because of the official investiture tonight, Joyce, dressed in her military uniform, became the center of attention when she walked into the hall. All the people nodded to her respectfully.

Today, Euan invited all the people who are of high status and importance to the machine.

Ruben, acting as a go-between, saw Joyce walk in and stepped forward, "You're Ralph's daughter, Joyce, right?"

The first time I saw Joyce, although I had heard of it before, but had not seen it, Ruben, who is nearly seventy years old, had a look of appreciation in his eyes.

"Not bad, the Xia family finally has a decent heir, hooray."

"Hello uncle." Joyce called out respectfully.

Ruben takes Joyce and introduces her to Euan.

seemed shrewd and experienced and very ambitious. He handed Joyce a personally signed warrant for the award

accepted it with

time. The split in the

being, Euan can never

the polite pleasantries above

the banquet hall, and Euan also came to the banquet hall. After he solemnly introduced Joyce

gentle light music followed and today's dinner was in the form of a buffet. The wait staff that shuttled back and forth, holding a tray of red wine in their hands, the purple-red liquor swaying in the gorgeous light with an attractive

scanned around and noticed Otis sitting not far away, at a tea table

dark night, crossing his legs, even through the people coming and going, his eyes always locked on

makes Joyce feel

over. There are some things that

"Good."

was here today, she would inevitably see Otis, and she couldn't avoid it, she had to frowned, holding back the discomfort in her