

Sweet love 131

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 131

"What are you doing?" Joyce was startled by his rude and hasty movements and scrambled to protect her chest.

Blinded by jealousy, Luther angrily and forcefully unbuckled her belt, "Immediately, right now, change it!" After ripping it off, he flung it hard into the corner.

The thought of her dressed like that in front of those horny men made him furious.

"Yes, I did use the dress of the model, but is it really any big deal? Why so angry? I'll take it off myself, okay?" Joyce tried to reach her hands behind her back to unbutton it, "I can't give this dress to Martha today. I'm not as tall as she is, so the dressmaker made it a little shorter on the spot."

She thought that Luther was going to take her clothes off and give them back to Martha to wear.

The arms of the dress were a little tight and she couldn't reach behind her.

A small makeup table was set up in the changing cubicle. On the table were items like combs, skin care products, tissue boxes, etc.

Luther simply lifted her up in the air.

Joyce only felt her body lighten and in an instant, her whole body sat on the makeup table. She was shocked and intuitively tried to push back.

"Hold still. Damn clothes. They are hard to untie," said the man in his cold and irresistible voice.

He pressed close to her, his arms wrapped around her, his head almost buried in the nook of her fragrant neck, and he reached up to help her unbutton her back, one button after another.

and

but let out a low

even dare to breathe until the clothes in front of her chest slipped, and she

the buckle

down on his restlessly moving hand and said with a

know what he was doing? If there's someone outside, they might think they're

left and her cell phone was turned off, so they really had no choice but to let me

just

pulled her dress up a little to block her chest. With only her underwear inside,

the man in front of him had no

go ou..."

reached out, grabbed her chin, pulled a few napkins, and wiped her lipstick

when they saw the crystal clear honey pink? He was like a crazy devil,

dodged around, but her chin was

"That's it, that's good."

"I don't want it!"

"Don't move around."

gentle, that's not

Chapter 132

The dress slid down inch by inch.

Finally, it floated silently to the ground.

The small and confined space was filled with such a dangerous and ambiguous aura.

"Joyce?"

Outside the cubicle, however, came the soft calls of Juanita.

The sound was not at all loud but enough to bring the two in the cubicle to their senses.

Luther gasped and released Joyce.

Joyce blushed, and with her dress completely removed by him, leaving only her underwear. She leaped off the dresser in shame. She pulled off the blue overalls she was wearing from the hook and put them on quickly in front of Luther, not caring that he was still in the cubicle.

When Luther saw her get dressed, he knelt down and untied the intricate straps on Joyce's embroidered shoes, then changed her into the leather shoes she had worn herself.

he helped her change

she felt too confused to think too

shoes, Luther stood up. The contrast between the little cubicle and his lengthy body, pressing against

her face with the back of her

was getting hotter and hotter, what should

to the cubicle on the left. She wondered why no one

door, "Is there anyone inside, I'm

Juanita's hand was about to touch the

The door suddenly opened.

took a step
back a step in shock, incoherent, "Boss,
out of the cubicle, and as she passed Juanita, she said quickly, "Excuse
door
out together from the same cubicle, and Joyce's cheeks were scarlet, and her
Shouldn't ...
she spoiling

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After saying that, Juanita dropped her hand quickly and buried her head deeper, not daring even to breathe.

Luther took the paper towel and wiped the remnants of lip glaze from Joyce's lips on his thin lips.

He then threw the paper towel into the trash can and left the dressing room in stride without looking back.

Juanita looked at his distant back. Her boss seemed quite embarrassed today, his eyes freezing cold. She flinched but in the meanwhile felt fortunate that her boss did not tear her into pieces on the spot.

She walked into the cubicle and couldn't help but exclaim.

It was almost a ruin on the floor. What could have happened here? The dresses were discarded on the floor, the table was now empty, the combs were swept off to the floor, and there were various bottles, jars, and tissue boxes lying on the floor...

Oh my God, she hurriedly knelt down to clean up the mess. It would be bad for the others to see.

As she cleaned up, she thought of what she saw just now.

It just felt wrong.

boss was jealous? He did not want other men to see how beautiful Joyce was? That's why Joyce was forcibly taken away from the booth? Yes, just now Joyce's dress

so that was

The other side.

wildly all the way to the remote warehouse next to the convention center before

back against the wall, panting heavily to calm her frantic

all the while she had been running, the heat on

was seen just by Juanita, she could not wait to find a hole in

a baby with Charlotte. You must
kissed Luther before, and it
to have had too much contact with Luther lately and should try to avoid him in
was not a
she was catching her breath and smoothing her
seductive magnetic voice rang out beside
the man, she frowned, "It's you? What's
black suit, and the demonic and evil scribble appearance. It would

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"I'll go first. Oh, never see you again." She didn't want to pick up on him, and she knew the man in front of her was dangerous.

Intuition told her that there was something really serious between him and Luther, and she wanted to be no part of it.

She had just taken a few steps out when the evil voice came from behind her.

"There are a lot of people interested in boomerangs these days. I heard that Luther is one of them."

Joyce jerked back, her beautiful eyes with astonishment, "What do you mean?"

"Gee, that's funny, since I knew you knew how to use boomerang darts, I went to the boomerang club and asked around. Too bad it's all just guys." Christian deliberately paused, then took a few steps to catch up with Joyce and leaned in close to her, "Guess who I met?"

Joyce just felt her heart miss a beat.

She didn't say anything.

"I met Aaron, huh, and Luther asked Aaron to ask around at the boomerang dart club if there were any female members." Christian breathed into her soft neck and said word for word.

this moment, Joyce's whole

Luther

last vestiges of

that someone had saved him with

why he's been looking for a

she hadn't carried any boomerang darts lately, otherwise, she would have

than you
to you?" Joyce sneered, "I don't have to answer your
that, she turned her head
hard he's been looking for you?" Christian stroked the boomerang
stopped in her
She almost admitted
know a lot of things. Even what happened to Luther that night.
Christian laughed freely, "Beauty, what do
hell do you want?" Joyce asked through
night was taken by him, she did not want to be

Chapter 135

Luther couldn't figure out what kind of connection Joyce and Christian could have.

What the Ballard family was to Khebury is what the godfather was to the mobs. Although they had been doing some decent business these years, they got to where they were with sword and blood. There were many versions of the legend of the Ballard family. There was only one thing these versions all had in common - this family had tremendous power in both the underworld and in the government.

The most important thing was that the Ballard family and the Warner family had quite a long-stand feud.

He once suspected that the OGW, which had been after him several times, was more or less connected to the Ballard family.

And Joyce, surprisingly, had a connection with Christian.

Not only were they in contact, but they were also acting close to each other.

It was like they were kissing? He was outraged to think that Joyce had just kissed himself and was now having an affair with Christian. His heart set off a shocking wave, his fists tightly closed.

Not far away, Joyce seemed to be following Christian along in the direction of the parking lot.

He followed along, trying his best to avoid Christian's sight.

Finally, he saw Joyce get into a black Aston Martin driven by Christian.

was beyond shocked and slammed his fist angrily

all, I

secrets did you have?

seemed that he had been somewhat

purpose to gain his trust, then her

The other side.

was sitting in Christian's Aston

for her and she refused, "No

that, "click",

have to get back to work." She

and sensually on the seat, started

far from the highway entrance, and soon

was very good, and the sky is blue, clear, and

his car in a careless position, with his one hand on the

would have been charmed

don't look at me. I'll get sick if I just sway around like this. If you can't do it, hold the

Chapter 136

"How do you know these details?" Joyce frowned.

Christian ruffled his forehead hair and said with panache, "Naturally I will find a way."

Joyce pursed her lips, "Since you were able to find out so much yourself. I have nothing to reveal. Let me down just there. Thank you. Take care."

"Don't rush, beauty." Christian suddenly reached out and quickly grabbed one of Joyce's hands, "The Dragon family would not care about the background of a Mrs. Dragon. Do you want to consider me?"

"Let go!"

Joyce was also startled when her hand was suddenly wrapped in his large palm.

Almost instinctively she tried to shake him off.

"Don't move around. I'm driving, it's dangerous. Do you want the car to be wrecked and the two of us to be a pair of lovebirds from hell?" He laughed wickedly and wildly and just wouldn't let go.

Joyce felt exasperated.

"Nuts!" Joyce glared at him fiercely. But she didn't dare to disobey him too much. The person beside him looked crazy. She could not see what was in his mind but he just seemed to be able to do whatever he wanted.

pressed her hand

serious. When you divorce him,

out, it would not be your turn." Joyce retorted nonchalantly,
hurting me too much with that comment." Christian flattened his
snickered, "You didn't mean
funny. Luther gave you up to
to school? The metaphor is not right. It would be a waste when something valuable falls into the hands
of someone who doesn't know what they're doing." Joyce turned sideways to look at him, "Come on, I'll
teach you. I'd like to describe it like this. For example, I'm with you, that's what I call a waste. This is the
exact analogy.

"..."

did not know what to say, feeling that he had
let go." Joyce took
frowned deeply before
in the sports car.

dashboard, which surprisingly lit up
unstable, pull over quickly to the emergency lane." Joyce glanced at it and said with a serious
and finally came to
came
saw the right rear tire was now almost flat

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Chapter 137

If she answered the phone, it would be hard for her to explain why she was with Christian. It was about
the Warner family and the Ballard family, and if they had a problem, it would be even harder for her to
say.

But if she didn't answer the phone, she was afraid that Luther would look for her everywhere and
everyone would know.

Joyce thought about it again and again, and decided that it was better not to answer the phone.

She simply turned her phone to silent, and her ears were not bothered.

Christian's eyes glanced at Luther's phone and his lips showed a cold smile. He knew very well, Luther
clearly saw him and Joyce together in the car. Now he called Joyce. Was he even afraid that he might eat
Joyce?

Joyce picked up the jack, went to the wheel, skillfully drove the runabout up and used a special wrench
to remove the tire.

Christian looked at her with adoring eyes. He never expected a girl could be so wild and could even change tires for him.

"Amazing! What else can't you do?" He asked curiously.

things indeed, like getting rid of flies

"..."

and as soon as he spoke, he

a

the main designer for the integrated casting technology of the car design project of R&S Group?"

wrench and looked up at him, "Got

two puffs and threw the cigarette

Joyce pointed to the screw, "This one is

down and helped turn the wrench together, and the two of them worked together

you go." Joyce quickly removed the tires, "It's hard to remove, but much easier

she pushed Christian away from her, who was in the

ruthless woman! Shouting at him when she needed him, and throwing

beside her again, "How much R&S Group pays

an automotive program that had been a strong competitor to the R&S

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Chapter 138

Joyce looked at him. For the first time, there was a despondent and sad expression on his face. It seemed that there must be something between Christian and Luther. Perhaps, a woman?

"Heh. When he got cold-blooded, anyone would just be nothing more than dust in his eyes." Christian glanced meaningfully at Joyce, "Don't get in too deep, and then you might not be able to get yourself back, just like..."

He did not go on, apparently reluctant to think about the past.

Yet just in an instant, he changed a topic, and the previously gloomy face was gone.

"So, how about jumping ship to the Ballard group? Whatever you want, you can have it." He resumed his usual evil and wild demeanor.

"No, thanks." Joyce pointed to the tires, "Although I got you a new tier, after all, they are for temporary use only and the width of the tire is narrow. Let's get back, take me back to R&S Group headquarters, I still have a lot of work to finish."

Christian got into the driver's seat and Joyce got into the passenger seat.

The sports car roared along.

Just before arriving at the R&S Group, Joyce asked Christian to stop at a junction ahead. She was worried that if she stopped directly in front of the group's headquarters, Christian's sleek sports car would attract too much attention and bring her unnecessary trouble.

unbuckled her

teased, "I hope you can think about

think

decision. Just one day when you are desperate, remember to come

two fingers and waved it in front of her

him about it, I haven't

at Christian in annoyance, but there was nothing

your

out of her bag

his phone number on Joyce's phone, "I use my WhatsApp with this phone number, add me. If you don't, I can't guarantee

soon as she could, she had muted her

mind swelling when she saw a dozen missed calls on her

got out of the car and flung the

her seductively, "Beauty,

and said through clenched teeth to Christian in the car, "Better

whistled

Chapter 139

Ha-ha, great.

Shelly looked at her phone with satisfaction.

She thought to herself, just a picture of the two together didn't really mean much. If she could help them a little more...

She suddenly thought of something. She was so excited that this time she would absolutely ruin Joyce's reputation.

Joyce was still standing at the roadside hesitating when her cell phone rang the n-th call.

Luther again!

She just could not leave it, Joyce pressed the answer button.

Unexpectedly, there was no voice on the other end of the phone that she expected to be furious.

"Where are you? Why aren't you answering your phone?"

"Oh, I'm near the group headquarters, I'm almost there. The phone was accidentally put on silent and I didn't hear it."

"Where did you just go?" Luther asked on the other end of the phone.

back by myself. The bus broke down on the way and it took a while." She lied, her face

is due tomorrow. Don't forget it." His voice on the phone was

I know. There's still some work I need to do, but it won't take long. I'll be home late today, so tell Grandma not to wait for

"Hmm."

Toot-toot.

on the other end hung

her phone and sighed in relief. Honestly, her heart was racing and her cheeks were burning when she lied. She really just could

thing Luther didn't suspect her. Strange, after a dozen calls she didn't answer, he

Joyce walked into a roadside cafe and ordered an Americano to

then walked straight to the group

the first draft of the integrated casting

took too much effort to finally come to

uplifting, leaving behind all the unhappiness she had

The phone call.

up the phone, his face was gloomy, his expression

good for you, you

fiercely swept a stack of documents

sky looked just like black velvet, without a

Chapter 140

"What? Had a fight with Joyce?" Mathew asked tentatively when he saw Luther's face.

Luther leaned back, biting his cigarette between his lips, without speaking.

Felix teased, "I feel you quite like Joyce. Just listen to me, Luther. You are just too arrogant, and you should learn to say some nice words."

Luther annoyedly put out his cigarette, "You feel it wrong, and I don't like her." After saying that, he mentally added that she was refreshing his perception of her at any moment.

The thought that she had contacted Christian and lied to him put him in an unbearable mood.

"How can I possibly feel it wrong? If you don't like her, what are you doing giving her the gun?" Felix groggily shouted, "You took the only limited edition of the very best from my family's gun collection. Are you giving it back to me now?"

Luther grimaced as he turned his head, "Would you like a woman who approached you with a purpose?"

"Yes, every woman approaching me has a purpose. I will try to meet their purposes. We are men and we must not count every bit. Sometimes, we just need to make a little sacrifice." Felix said shamelessly, "Who can say what's right and what's wrong in a relationship?"

"Fuck off." Luther just knew that asking these losers wouldn't get him anywhere.

you are going to marry Charlotte later. I

and

up the champagne and drank it down in one

in annoyance, unaware that he'd had a

think twice, and cherish the person in front of you," Mathew said with a solemn

more glasses in a row and was already slightly drunk, "You've

drinking." Felix stepped forward to snatch the glass from Luther's hand. And he

hard

The other side.

R&S Group headquarters.

about to point to nine o'clock, Joyce finally finished

make sure it was all saved

things. In

bag, she walked to the door and

the elevator

elevator door opened, Joyce suddenly saw a dark shadow flashing across the stairwell out