

## **Sweet love 151**

### **Chapter 151**

Joyce stepped forward and leisurely handed Shelly her cell phone, "You can call the police, right now."

"You think I wouldn't dare?" Shelly was so taken by Joyce's icy aura that she couldn't speak for a moment, with a hint of weakness.

She turned her anger to Juanita and said with contempt, "You're so insensitive and you're still following Joyce now. When she leaves, will there even be a place for you in the project?"

The implication was that when Joyce was kicked out, Juanita would be the next one.

"That's enough! Why did you set Joyce up!"

Luther finally couldn't bear it and give a stern roar.

There was obvious anger in his voice and the volume was so high that it seemed to shake the entire conference room.

Everyone present was stunned.

at that moment that she

years they spent together, although he would occasionally reprimand her, he

I am your own sister, how

cried and sobbed

just

watched Shelly's

Just like everyone did.

now she simply gave up. Shelly was simply stupid like

not telling the truth?" Luther was so angry that his body

the surveillance video he just saw, and then looked at Shelly's pretended aggrieved look in front of him, he really didn't think that his sister, who he usually loved, had such a dark and vicious side. She had been able to betray even the interests of the family. How

end, it was her own mother, Jacqueline,

her as

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

### **Chapter 152**

Could Joyce had caught her in something? No way, she did not leave any traces. The security guard was also paid to leave Khebury forever, and no one could have known.

Even if she suspected her, as long as there was no evidence, she could always deny it, and no one could ever do anything to her.

Thinking of this, she bravely looked up and her voice stern, "Joyce, I think you must be crazy, and you dare to frame me now, just to stay in the Warner family? You are occupying Charlotte's position, and you have no shame as a mistress?"

Charlotte saw that Shelly had turned the fire on herself and cursed inwardly Shelly for being such an idiot. Please never mention her and make people think that she was involved, she thought.

She couldn't hold back any longer and stepped forward to drag Shelly aside, squeezing her eyes desperately, "Please, don't say that!"

At the moment, the more Shelly acted, the more disgusting it would look.

"Why not?" Shelly couldn't read Charlotte's implication at all.

She looked around and saw everyone and even Casey staring at her expressionlessly. She was even more energized, "Why are you all looking at me like this? We found the documents and the cash, why don't you ask her where the money came from."

hundred thousand dollars in cash from the St. Maria Hospital as a refund. It was previously for a friend's surgery, but now I don't need it anymore. I took it out and was originally going to give it back to Luther. Is there a problem?" Joyce glanced faintly at Luther

Luther was stunned.

wouldn't let go, "Brother, she made up such

the most. You never scold me, but since Joyce came, you have been mean to me several times. I really want to do what's best for you.

raised her hand, and was

She was caught off guard. She tried to fight back but

Shelly's slap was about to

wrist, and slapped her hard with

"Pop!" A crisp sound.

at Luther incredulously. The next second, she cried and yelled,

her! No matter what she did wrong, he never

for Joyce

her in the face with such force that

in so much pain that tears fell

**Chapter 153**

She couldn't take it.

She couldn't accept it. From now on, how could she still have the face to stay in the group?

She was so flustered that her eyes kept flickering and she almost broke down. She kept shaking her head, covered her face, and kept stepping back.

"Want to keep pretending?" Luther asked her coldly, "You know shame too?"

Shelly's eyes kept tearing up, and she bit her lip, looking terrified.

"The Warner family raised you up, and we spent a lot of money on you, but you just fool around every day, and you went to Conard because of your family's background. You have no success in your studies, and you can't stand others. Selling out your family? Do you know this is a crime? Call the police? Aren't you going to call the police? You call the police now, and you go and explain it properly to the police." Luther had said some really harsh words this time.

head desperately. If she was taken away by the police, she would lose face in high society from now on, and how would those people look

it anymore and bawled, "Are you trying to force me to die? For her, you want

enough!" Luther's voice was deafening with anger, "If you want to die, just die! You are such

no, no, don't you be so angry, boss! Save some face for the poor girl." He went forward and pulled Shelly up and

and refused to get up. She never dreamed that one day she would be so embarrassed and disgraced in front of the whole project team! Her tears kept flowing, her resentful gaze

she delayed it until the afternoon, was to let her into the trap step by step, and finally expose her

front of everyone?" Shelly was angry and red-eyed, and regardless of the situation, she loudly

that what you want to do

It was true, she was only taking the consequences of her own doing. Damn, how could she put herself into such a

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 154**

"This is not the place for you to spill your guts, don't challenge my patience!" Luther had already reached the limit of his patience, and his gloomy face was like a storm approaching.

"Also, did you post the message on the company forum? Immediately, delete it."

Shelly had never seen Luther get so angry, so she took out her phone and deleted the post with trembling fingers. But Joyce, she would never let Joyce go! This time it was just all bad luck. There was always a time for her to come back.

At this time, Casey received a call from the security department, he pressed the answer button, and after he answered the call, he turned to Luther and said, "Boss, we found the security guard who destroyed the surveillance. He explained clearly that he was indeed instructed by Miss Shelly. And now..."

"Get out and stay out of my sight." Luther chased Shelly away with a cold face.

Shelly was so humiliated that she stared at Joyce as if she wanted to burn Joyce with her eyes.

away in

sigh, not expecting

you think should be done with the automotive integration casting program?" That's what gave him the biggest headache, not to mention the investment, the promotion costs, and the exclusive agreements with the major producers, all in breach of

been leaked. No damage had been caused to the company." Joyce calmly opened the computer, and on the display was a brand new design. At first glance, it

at her in puzzlement,

actually a

and one fake. Last night, after I made some final changes, when I left, I always felt a dark shadow flashing in the stairwell. I was unsure, so I went back to my desk and hid the real one, and put the fake one on the desktop. After that, I turned on the

final product is bound to leak, and I believe the Ballard group will soon discover this bug. And the really useful details are all here." She pointed to the big

"Director, the

## **Chapter 155**

Casey saw that the atmosphere between the two of them was not right.

He hurriedly rounded up the situation, "You all go back to work." He cleared all the people out of the conference room, leaving some space for the president and the president's wife to handle the matter themselves.

Charlotte sighed as she saw that everything was over, and left the conference room helplessly to return to her seat. She looked at the computer screen in a daze, and couldn't help but worry that after Shelly's fuss, it would be difficult for her to find a chance to get at Joyce for a while.

And, Joyce was alert beyond her expectations.

It was all Shelly's fault. Just how dare she use such a trick? She had watched too many brainless TV shows, and maybe she thought it was seamless, but it was actually full of loopholes. How could she trust just a random security guard, and there was no careful planning beforehand.

Inside the meeting room.

Luther stared in silence at the blank paper in front of him, his face rigid.

She even let him write this kind of shit. Afraid that he would go back on his words?

"Ok. I'll write it, and you can just sign it." Joyce saw that he was still motionless, so she simply took the white paper from him, took out a pen, and simply wrote a few sentences.

from Joyce in two installments, totaling

Received from: Joyce.

payee: blank.

sign here." Joyce handed Luther the

beautifully on the paper. It

note from under his hand. However, she pulled a

the receipt and asked in a cold

idea that everything she did was probably for Justin, and that the person she loved so much was

demeanor, cold expression, and the sense of distance unmistakably written on her

what if it is? So what if it's not?" Joyce put her hands

words carried

be both a monetary clearing

he wanted to say something,

to mind the whole thing on the surface, he could sense that she was quite serious today, which made him

## **Chapter 156**

Joyce subconsciously pushed Luther away and hurriedly stood up.

Casey was both surprised and embarrassed that the president and the president's wife had made up so quickly. They were a couple after all, and certainly, they could deal with it themselves. He had been worried just now.

"What is it?" Luther asked, clearing his throat unnaturally.

"Yes, President. I have drafted a briefing to be posted in the company's internal forum and explained the whole thing to our employees. Do you think this is appropriate?" Casey respectfully handed up a document.

Luther glanced at it and frowned, "Write the real situation clearly. Since Shelly did it, you should write it clearly. No need to cover it up for her. Since she has the courage to do it, she should have the guts to take it on."

"This is..." Casey frowned, "President, I am afraid your mother won't be very happy if she learns about it and the impact on the image of the group..." He wanted to say something but then stop. It was already such a mess, and he did not want to make things worse.

First Shelly accused Joyce of betraying the group, and then they had to clarify that Shelly had deliberately set Joyce up. Everyone could see there was something wrong within the Warner family, and what would Jacqueline do when she knew it?

Joyce was flipping through her phone and came over to say, "No need to clarify for me. Only the foolish ones would listen to her lies. It's more appropriate to say that it was a false alarm. Fortunately, no real damage was done."

For her, driving Shelly out of the team had been enough.

just always be an obstacle for

point where everyone would know. Perhaps it would cause more trouble for herself in the Warner last. There's no need

Joyce didn't want to pursue the matter further. He admired

said so, Luther didn't

noded, "Just do what

"Yes, President," and

and she received a text message.

hesitated and pressed the

box popped up

didn't know about the morning press conference. Have

he asked, "Are you all

quickly, "Problem solved, don't

the opportunity to leave Luther

shook her head, sending just two words, "Get

## **Chapter 157**

Joyce quickly grabbed her phone back and said, "Got it."

Just now, though for a brief moment, she wasn't sure if Luther had seen the conversation between her and Christian.

She glanced at him sheepishly.

She was relieved to see that expressionless face.

But, wait? Why should she be afraid? She didn't do or say anything wrong.

She was open and honest, so why should she be afraid of him knowing?

"Add me now." Luther grimaced, took out his own phone, opened the software, and handed it to Joyce.

Casey was also there, so he didn't want to make the scene too bad.

Joyce just had to add him as a friend on the spot.

not help but gave a mild smile. It was a far cry from her usual style. But

turned around

over and asked, "Luther, can I add you? Then I can pull you into the work group?" It's funny

Casey a

"..."

and suddenly asked

"Yes." What was the president asking this

when a woman gets angry?"

no

to

flowers ... buy ..." Casey stammered. He wasn't very good at it, and Luther was absolutely asking the wrong

Luther was cold-faced and

Casey said as he hastily and respectfully excused

Luther was the only

short

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 158**

"My wife." Luther subconsciously replied. But after he finished he regretted it, obviously he and Joyce were only married under false pretenses.

The sales clerk then showed her most beautiful smile, "Sir, this necklace is most suitable for your wife. A couple met because of their destiny and started the Wheel of Fortune and walked towards the future together. It has a very good meaning. The style is simple and elegant, very suitable for daily wear."

Seventy thousand dollars of jewelry, in the eyes of Luther, was not something worth mentioning. He had been used to auctions of the finest jewelry, rubies, sapphires, emeralds, all kinds of rare color pigeon-egg-sized diamonds worth millions of millions of dollars, and this was simply a cheap piece.

But for no reason at all, it captivated him.

It must be a good fit for Joyce, he thought.

He bought one, as if by magic. After he paid and walked out of the store with the bag, he was shocked to find that he had actually bought one. He even bought her jewelry just because she was angry?

Thinking of this, he took out his phone and sent a message to Joyce, "What are you doing?"

Damn woman. She had added him for so long and did not even send him a greeting.

Not long after, Joyce sent a message back.

"Stay with Grandma."

there was no more

the screen, and she actually had no extra sentence to say. It was obvious that she and Christian were chatting happily? When he thought of the smile on her

that moment, the phone screen lit

was a message, but it was

the

in Mufron, and I need

late to make a trip back. He looked at the box

group. You pack your things now and meet me downstairs at the group in ten minutes." Luther hung up the

edited a

be away

Luther had returned to the group and

a two-letter

"Ok"

A short word.

## **Chapter 159**

2-2 minutes

---

Khebury downtown penthouse apartment.



This was a symbol of status for the powerful and noble, and only the top tycoons were qualified to move in. Looking down from the top floor, the whole city was full of majestic buildings, with all the lights and prosperous and beautiful scenery in full view.

Shelly sat slumped on the living room carpet, tissues thrown around her.

She kept crying and couldn't stop crying.

Charlotte came to Shelly's home tonight and stayed by to comfort her and keep her company.

Shelly thought of Joyce exposing her in public today, thought of her brother throwing her out of the project team without mercy, thought of all she had encountered today, thought of everything she had done being completely exposed, and thought of how embarrassed she had been today.

"Joyce, I want you to die

all the emotions inside

and crazy look, even Charlotte was stunned. She had always thought that Shelly was arrogant, capricious, temperamental, and brainless, but she never

might not be a bad thing for her. The enemy of an enemy was supposed

your eyes are swollen. If Auntie comes back and you

Joyce that my brother is so biased toward her and doesn't give me any

any pain, just afraid that it might hurt my heart. They spoiled me, and my

moment, with the five deep red marks on

"Here, let's use an

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 160**

Charlotte gently patted her back and said reassuringly, "It's okay. He said he would marry me, he won't go back on his word." When she said this, she actually didn't believe it much herself.

Shelly sat up straight and pulled a thick stack of tissues to wipe her tears.

She suddenly became fierce and vicious, her features twisted, her eyes full of resentment, "It's all Grandma's fault, luring the wolf into the house. She just insisted that Joyce live in the family. That bitch would just have to go after Grandma dies. Just why? she should have long been dead!"

She wasn't really close to her grandmother Stephanie when she grew up. But usually when they got along, even if she was not quite satisfied with her grandma, she would not go so far as to curse her grandmother.

Today, she was really occupied with anger and shame and she could not think properly.

When Charlotte heard that, she hurriedly covered Shelly's mouth, "That must not be said! In case someone hears you."

Shelly grabbed her clothes and lost control, "There's no one else here but you and me! I have to say, Grandma is already in the terminal stage of lung cancer, and the doctor clearly said that she had at most a month to live, but now it has been almost three months. A few days ago, she was told to start preparing for the funeral, but I see that she is in better spirits these two days! I really don't know when she will die."

not answer. When she looked at Shelly, it was as if the girl in front of her was not the Shelly she knew. How could Shelly

seemed to

she

she should have such evil

of the Warner family. As long as Joyce left the Warner family, Luther could slowly stay away from Joyce. This was the most direct and effective

the harm if

her

was beating

Stephanie to die sooner and

waited too long and really