

## **Sweet love 171**

### **Chapter 171**

Charlotte helped Stephanie walk slowly back to her room, and then diligently helped Stephanie into bed.

At this point, her heartbeat had soared to way more than a hundred beats per minute, completely out of control. Her palms were already sweaty, and her cheeks were hot.

In fact, Stephanie didn't need Charlotte to help her into the room, but she didn't want to make too much of a spectacle of herself, and since she was suspicious, she didn't want to alarm the snake.

Stephanie sat on the bed and waved a hand at Charlotte, "You go back. Bring my greetings to Cecelia."

As soon as Charlotte left, she would immediately start to investigate. It was so right to see Charlotte today. She had a vague feeling that the truth was coming out.

Stephanie was about to lie down when she saw that Charlotte didn't mean to leave, and she looked at Charlotte suspiciously.

Only to see Charlotte in front of her open her handbag, take out a pair of white gloves and put them on.

odd in her heart, but didn't think

her body

next moment, her jaw was suddenly firmly captured by Charlotte, and a small bottle of liquid was fed into her throat before she could say a word. Colorless, tasteless,

back in her handbag and dusted off

Stephanie was shocked, and a bad feeling came straight up

"Don't worry, soon you will be able to rest in peace. The terminal lung cancer had dragged on for so long, and you've had suffered enough. You have so many varieties of painkillers at your bedside. I'm just helping you get relief sooner. You

eyes were wide open as she glared at Charlotte, wanting to burn her

the best of both worlds? I wouldn't have had to do more than that. Blame it on yourself for getting in my way! I wouldn't have done it without a foolproof plan. The security cameras in your house were destroyed three days ago, so no one will

would have the guts to kill her on the spot. She had seen all the ruthless women in her life. She had seen all kinds of schemes and tricks. However, it was the first time she had experienced direct killing. She was too confident, but she didn't expect Charlotte to be a thousand

struggled angrily to get up and

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

### **Chapter 172**

"Bang!" Her phone was thrown into the corner by Charlotte, the screen was immediately shattered, and the battery came out, lying dead on the ground.

Charlotte squatted down and leaned over to look at Stephanie who was struggling, her lips showing an icy evil smile, "How? The effect of the drug has almost come up. Do you feel numb in your tongue? Trying to speak? But you just can't, right?"

Stephanie opened her mouth, but her tongue was so numb that she could not even feel it. She was able to say a few words earlier, but now she could barely utter a word. Her black eyes were wide open and bloodshot. Her pupils tightened and she stared hard at Charlotte, her eyes full of disbelief and reluctance.

She had been shrewd all her life, and she had been in the business world all her life, but she never thought she would fall into the hands of this ruthless woman in her twenties.

"From now on, you will have to listen to me. Let you die with clarity." Charlotte slowly and patiently dusted off her gloves again. She had completely lost the tension she had just felt, and she admired Stephanie's struggle in front of her, like a hunter admiring the final death of her prey.

DNA testing, and I secretly switched my own with Joyce's. It was only logical to take her place. I not only want to be the daughter of the Heath family, but also your grandson's wife. So? Do you feel like your whole body

but

all. But don't worry, I won't let this bastard come into the world. In the future, I will have many children with your grandchildren. So, you

admired Stephanie's furious and bewildered

won't die right away. The drug will paralyze your tongue, and then your whole body gradually. You won't be able to speak, you won't be able to walk, and finally even your breathing will be slowly paralyzed. I'm

luxurious diamond watch, "It will take about four hours. Eventually you will be so paralyzed that you won't be able to breathe and eventually suffocate, and you will always keep your mind clear

only. Hey, I am still the daughter of the Heath family. This drug will soon decompose in your body, and the final detected composition

### **Chapter 173**

Charlotte stood up. Squatting for a long time, her legs were also a little numb.

Stephanie's eyes were rounded, but all she could do was make a painful "grunting" sound.

Charlotte waved a hand at her, smiled and turned around, her heels clanking on the floor. She left Stephanie's room and closed the door with grace.

Then she walked out of the living room, closed the door, and headed straight for the military vehicle where Ricky was.

Ricky was smoking with his back against the Hummer. His formal uniform, the lingering smoke, and the calm demeanor made him look extra special. He saw Charlotte come out and he immediately put out the cigarette in his hand and opened the car door for Charlotte.

Charlotte got in the car.

closed the door, he returned to the driver's seat and started the car

from the Warner family,

to be calm, but now she felt scared. After all, she had never done this kind of thing with her own hands. She held on to the seat belt, her hands full of sweat, and under a closer look, her forehead was also

had to ... "

felt scared, her heart was pounding, her throat choked with a "gurgle" and her back was pressed

wasn't really the daughter of the Heath family, she could only

and I'll destroy them all together when we get back." Ricky drove with one hand and put the other hand on Charlotte's snow white leg, gently reassuring her, "It's okay, absolutely no one can detect this drug. Don't

let him touch her, her heart still

trembling hands, she took off her gloves and

## **Chapter 174**

The Hummer military vehicle sped along, heading straight for the Heath family.

On the other hand, the Warner residence.

Stephanie lay curled up on the floor, unable to say a word now that her tongue was completely out of her control.

She felt incomparable remorse, or fear. Charlotte was such a terrible woman, ambitious, ruthless, cruel, and evil. If the Warner family should fall into the hands of Charlotte they would be completely finished.

But it was too late, and there was nothing she could do to change it all.

What to do? Just die, waiting for Joyce to be framed by Charlotte, waiting for the Warner family to fall into the hands of that vicious woman?

Right now, what else was there for her to do?

She used all her strength. Her body was paralyzed and could barely move. Only her arms and fingers had a trace of feeling.

think of something and a glimmer of hope flashed

extremely slowly, little by little, little by little, as if a

numbness seemed to creep to her arms

sweat, and it took almost all her life's strength and all her will to produce  
a little  
her gradually stiffening fingers could barely  
a complete word was  
originally left 1% of her shares to Joyce in her will as a  
Joyce, she now  
of which was reserved for Luther. She has suppressed Jacqueline all her life, and it is time  
and had led the wolf into the  
Warner family  
that supported Stephanie's tight grip on the pen and it had never been so hard to write a stroke, and  
finally she only

## **Chapter 175**

On the other hand, Joyce was working overtime at R&S Group.

Special Assistant Casey assigned her some extra work today, not something urgent, and she wondered why Casey had to ask her to finish it on Sunday.

"Hi, I got you a mocha coffee." Juanita knew that Joyce was coming to the group and came over to keep her company.

Joyce looked up from the pile of documents and laughed, "What did you have to come here for on the weekend instead of staying home and relaxing?"

"How boring it is to be at home? You know, I'm all alone in a rented apartment and usually have no one to talk to." Juanita ploped down on the partition of Joyce's desk and curled her hair in boredom.

"You can go shopping." Joyce said as she sorted through the documents.

Juanita heard that and felt interested, "After you delt with everything, you go shopping with me, okay? I'll take you to eat something really good. I've discovered a terrific Japanese restaurant."

back and cook for grandma." She looked

Juanita, "Or else, you can help make some copies. I want to finish work early and then make a trip to the supermarket

Juanita picked up the documents and walked to

her head in

her phone suddenly rang, she took a glance, but

hesitated and frowned slightly, but finally she pressed the

you replying to my messages?" On the other end of that he had sent her a message this morning and same as me saying I have read it. Do I just have to reply to, like, every a moment before

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

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At this time, Juanita finished copying the materials and came over to her side, "Joyce, I have copied all the files, is there anything else I can help you with?"

"And these please. Please help me join them all together. Get them all done, and I'll be almost done with today's work." Joyce smiled and nodded toward Juanita.

The conversation between the two could naturally be heard by Luther on the other end of the phone.

"Luther, are you done checking in? I'll hang up if there's nothing else. I want to finish up early, and I have to go back and make dinner for grandma." Joyce harshly pointed out the intention of his call.

He was a little embarrassed when he heard what she said, "I'm having some trouble with things here, so I will stay here for another day and won't be back until the day after tomorrow."

"Luther, you don't need to report your whereabouts to me. Whether you come back or not has no effect on me. Bye!" After saying that, Joyce did not wait for his reply, and directly cut off the line.

At the other end of the phone, Luther stared at the phone with only "beep-beep-beep" sound. His heart was depressed to the core. Three days had passed, and it seemed that she was still angry after the Shelly incident, where he had indeed misunderstood her.

Heh. He couldn't help but smile. This little wild cat.

he had previously purchased and held it in his hands, playing with it over and over

He picked up his phone and sent a

"Wait for me to

Then he looked at the stone-cold message and shook his head helplessly. He was now so far away from the country, but he could not wait to go back.

"Get the materials ready, and we must end

was so eager to return that he didn't

On the other hand, when it was about four, Joyce finally finished the work in hand and she started

Juanita was bored playing a mobile

said to Juanita, "Thanks for coming to keep me company, we will go different directions. I will take

Juanita quickly packed her bag, "Hmm. No, you'll have

"Good." Joyce smiled with  
then? Bye!" Juanita waved at her, and her  
the work and was about to leave when her cell phone suddenly rang

## **Chapter 177**

"Hey, hey, hey!" Joyce was shocked and called back in a hurry.

But all that awaited her was, "Sorry, the number you have dialed is not available."

It's as if the caller just now never existed.

She stared at the phone in a daze, intense unease and fear of the unknown gradually overwhelmed her. Her head was swollen and her heart was pounding violently. This was not a prank, but a threat!

Stephanie was the only one in the Warner residence today, and Mr. Arnold was not there either. Was it a mugging? What did they want when they asked her to go alone? To ask for money? Unlikely, she could not pay them, so why would they ask her for it? Or maybe Stephanie was threatened and asked the mugger to call her? How else would the people know her phone number?

She had absolutely no clue and could not analyze it.

She didn't dare bet on it, even though she knew the call was dubious.

She couldn't call the police either. If Stephanie was really in danger, she couldn't afford to risk her life. she had long considered Stephanie as her own grandmother.

backpack, took out the pistol Luther had given her, and pinned it to her waist. Since

now, she would just have to go back to the Warner family no matter what the situation would be, and no matter how bad

was still stuck on above 50th floor. She did not have the time to wait, simply got into the emergency stairway, rushed downstairs, all the way to the road, and reached out to stop a

and said to

impatiently for the red light, looking at her watch

person who just called never

Callback was also useless.

kept urging,

quite a heavy traffic on the road at this hour. I've already exceeded the speed limit!" The driver said

of her wallet and

"Got it."

to the Warner mansion at No. 1 Sophora Street in less than half an hour,

got to

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

### **Chapter 178**

"No, I'll just get off here." Joyce got out of the car quickly and closed the door behind her.

The big iron gate was usually closed. Outside the iron gate there was a device that could identify vehicles, and then they just used face recognition or password to enter. Inside the main house there was also an electronic switch that could be used to open the door from inside. But today the iron door was completely open. Weird.

She didn't know what was going on inside the main house and didn't want to risk it having the cab driver tagging along.

She walked in alone and ran down the boulevard, her heart gradually racing.

Running all the way to the door of the main house.

Only to see the house door closed, she gently pressed the door handle, and the door was opened. It was not locked actually.

The living room was appallingly quiet. Even the sound of a pin dropping to the ground could be clearly heard.

The sun was setting, the curtains were half closed, the house was obscurely lit, and the air was filled with an eerie aura everywhere.

She looked around and there was no one there, and no one was in the tea room, and the door to Stephanie's room was tightly closed.

Joyce threw her backpack and jacket on the couch and loaded up lightly. She took one step closer, her heart almost in her throat, and she repeatedly took deep breaths, and put her right hand on the gun at her waist.

Get closer, and closer.

room, turning the doorknob with her left hand and holding the

open the door of the room and broke in

situation inside was completely to her

she could only see Stephanie's entire

what's wrong

put away her gun and ran up to

was extraordinarily quiet, and death-like

blank, feeling herself overwhelmed by endless fear. She knelt down, her hands trembling, and she went forward and gently nudged Stephanie, "Grandma?"

motionless, but her body was still warm. Joyce hurriedly turned her over, only to see that Stephanie's face was blue, and there were foams on the corners of her mouth. Her eyes were tightly closed, reached out to try her

God, Stephanie was dead.

shivered, and she was unable

she was expecting her to live a long time. Now in the afternoon, Grandma

Grandma, wake up, don't leave me,

but gradually couldn't stop crying as she went forward and shook Stephanie desperately. It was clear that Stephanie's body was still warm, apparently she had just died. Who could

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

#### **Chapter 179**

Jacqueline saw the gun in Joyce's hand. Her face instantly turned white. Panicked, she quickly reached out to cover Shelly's mouth. She was frightened and she dragged Shelly and ran. It was terrible, Joyce had a gun in her hand, and Stephanie was also dead.

They opened the door and rushed out, and they didn't get very far when two police cars arrived with sirens wailing.

Jacqueline was confused, who had called the police? The police arrived so quickly?

Shelly saw this and rushed forward, slapping hard on the window of the police car and shouting out of control, "There's a murder inside, someone's dead!"

From inside the police car came down four police officers, and one of them asked, "Take it easy, and say it clearly."

Shelly was in shock and couldn't breathe, "My, my grandmother, was killed by Joyce, she, she had a gun!"

Jacqueline, startled, hastened to add, "Yes, the woman inside has a gun. You guys need to be careful."

"Okay." The police officers were immediately loaded with guns and one of them dialed the satellite phone, "Suspect has a gun, requesting support from the Second Precinct Criminal Investigation Detachment. The suspect has a gun, requesting support from the Second Precinct Criminal Investigation Detachment."

police

way to the door

her pistol. She didn't dare touch Stephanie again. Although she had never experienced such a thing before, she

heard the sound of a police car and

would be Juanita who called

Two police officers rushed into the room and pointed their guns at Joyce and there were

amazed, and said, "Are you guys talking

gun to the ground, and kick it over. And put your hands

frowned, it must have been Jacqueline and Shelly who both ran out and

took out the pistol at her waist.

before I held a gun to protect myself. Well, since you guys are here, hurry up and find out the murderer." With her gun speed, the four police

she bent down and gently placed the pistol on the ground and kicked it

officers rushed to pick up the

quickly jumped forward and grabbed Joyce, handcuffing Joyce with

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#### **Chapter 180**

The first person to lead the team was Karl, a good-looking, tall and handsome man, who stepped into the room and walked straight towards Jacqueline. He showed his police ID and said to other police officers present, "We are the Second Precinct Criminal Investigation Detachment. From now on, we will take over the scene here." The voice was loud and clear.

He winked at the other officers, "Seal off the scene and collect evidence. Notify the coroner."

The rest of the police immediately divided the work. Some began to pull the cordon fence, some began to collect evidence, and some cleaned up the scene and took photos.

Joyce recognized that it was Karl, the detective who took over the case of Lauren for her last time, and she immediately shouted, "Officer Karl, when I came back, Grandma had no breath, but her body was still warm, so the murderer hadn't gone far, so hurry up and expand the search area."

Shelly rushed to Karl's side, "Officer, don't listen to her. My grandmother must have been killed by her. You hurry up and arrest her."

Karl shot a cold glance at Shelly and swept her away with one arm, "It's not up to you to decide who the suspect is. Please do not interfere with our work." He took out his walkie-talkie, "Attention, ground crew outside, expand the search area, the killer may be nearby. Don't let go of the slightest hint."

Shelly shouted incredulously, "You believe her? Why?"

face, "I'm just doing my work, not letting any

glanced at Joyce's handcuffed hands behind her back, and then at Jacqueline, the oldest person here, and

Jacqueline replied. "She is my mother-in-law,

correctly, your name is Joyce, right? The person involved in the Lauren

"She is my

I clearly remember that she was registered as the wife

was annoyed. Where did such a rude little detective come from, not giving her

she can't be treated

The police officer rushed forward to

sore wrist and said to Karl, "Officer Karl, thanks a

Shelly and Jacqueline and said nonchalantly, "All those present are suspects, and are not allowed to leave from now on, and

too? It's obvious she's the