

## **Sweet love 191**

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

#### **Chapter 191**

"No need." Luther stared, turning the phone over in front of him with bloodstained fingers. His heart thudded, feeling unsettled uncontrollably.

The cracked screen and the sharp tips of the broken glass, stained with his bright red blood, looked particularly hideous.

Like an omen for something untoward to happen.

He stared straight at his phone, his mind growing more and more uneasy.

"I'll do it." Casey picked up the phone and removed the chip and memory card from it, and then put the broken phone into a plastic bag, "Luther, I'm afraid the phone is completely broken. I'll go buy you a new phone now while you go to the hotel and rest."

"Wait." Luther blocked again.

"We'll go back this afternoon!" He was so determined that he didn't want to wait one more minute.

about our latest automotive integrated casting design, which Professor Williams is very interested in and will help us open up the Mufron market. This meeting is very important and I have all the materials that the boss was not right these days, especially today, and he did not know what happened to the boss in

talk about it later, and we are going

Casey explained, "The earliest flight private

off." Casey replied.

hands into his pants

hard to say, I'll just have to give it my best shot." Casey returned, "Luther, I'll send you back to the hotel to rest, then request a temporary flight route and get you a new

was distracted, his thoughts drifting

than to avoid his calls on purpose. Could it be that her phone was dead? Was he thinking too

Joyce. If the promotion is successful, in the future, it will greatly enhance her international popularity. Luther, are you really not going to

a little hesitant, perhaps he

#### **Chapter 192**

Charlotte repeatedly paced across the empty Heath residence by herself.

Cecelia and Rodney both left Khebury this morning for the Capital for some business.

She was the only one in the empty house.

Ricky sent her back to the house in the afternoon, and then went out on his own to do some work and to get some information, and had not returned.

She drifted off to sleep for a while and woke up to find it was almost dark, and her whole body was covered in cold sweat, like she had just been fished out of the water. Perhaps she had a terrible nightmare just now, her heart was now full of fear and she started to get restless.

She got up and went to the bathroom to put on hot water to take a bath. She wanted to relax her body, but the more she washed, the more suffocating she felt, and she could hardly breathe. She could only change into a bathrobe and hurriedly get out of the tub.

At this point, it was all dark outside, and the endless darkness of the night seemed to have completely enveloped the surrounding area.

few bites of noodles for dinner and lost her

she had worn today into

wanted to clean all the traces

her heart seemed to shake up and down with it. She watched for a long time, so uncomfortable that she someone. She actually killed someone with her own

got in her way, one more day of life she got, and the engagement between her and Luther

but she did not hesitate, and even to the end, she had a different sense of excitement. She admired Stephanie's helplessness and despair, anger and pain before she died, and it was such a relief for her to watch Stephanie die knowing the truth

when the endless darkness fell, she began

blowing outside and the leaves were rustling, making her

moment, the door of the house was

into the room, and Charlotte could not

two steps backwards, nearly hitting the wall behind her. When

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"Oh, Jacqueline really can't wait." Charlotte's red lips hooked up, revealing a touch of smugness, "Joyce won't get away with it this time."

She thought to herself. God seemed to be helping her. These days Luther was not in the country, and Jacqueline could use this chance to do whatever she wanted. When Luther returned, what's done could not be undone and there was nothing he could do about it.

"Missy, as for the rest of it, you just need to wait and watch the good show." Ricky said, "I used all temporary communication cards, leaving no traces, and have just destroyed them all."

"Hmm." Hearing what Ricky said, Charlotte finally put her mind at ease.

"But, after all, the surveillance outside the house of the Warner family will show that the two of us have visited the house. So no surprise, a police officer will call us over tomorrow for a routine statement." He continued.

"Will something go wrong?" At the mention of the police station, Charlotte was inevitably nervous.

"Don't be afraid, the reason I don't enter the left house is because once I do, it will be difficult to give it a reason. The situation is now in our favor, you just have to pretend that you don't know Stephanie is dead and say that you just had a chat with her over tea and left in an hour. You left before she died, you have an alibi. No need to say much else, you are a Heath, and no one dare to ask more questions. Tomorrow I will go with you." Ricky reassured. In fact, for him to kill Stephanie, it was just as simple as stepping on an ant on the side of the road. He had totally nothing to fear.

took a deep breath as she bit

and handed it to her, saying softly,

took the glass and

the restaurant came a "crackling" sound, like the sound

her chest. Fortunately, the water

her throat choked with a sob,

"It's okay! It's just a light bulb. I'll go

to stand up when Charlotte tightened her grip on his waist to keep him from getting up, and she whispered, "Don't go, just stay here

again and put his

was fixed on her body and he could not move his

their own in the house and right now

pushed her down on the couch and roughly ripped her

## **Chapter 194**

In a temporary detention cell in Detention Center.

Joyce never thought that she would come to such a place in her life.

As it was late last night when she was brought to the detention center. She was held in a temporary holding cell with cold stainless steel bars, walls painted with gray latex paint, a simple narrow folding bed, a gray quilt, and a simple bathroom.

Joyce lays down on the bed and looked up at the humble ceiling, with only a faint glow from a CFL lamp.

Locked in here without a way to make contact with the outside world, she felt isolated from the world.

Today's series of encounters caught her off guard, but the most heartbreaking thing of all was that Stephanie had left her forever. She felt as if her heart had been hollowed out. From now on, there was no one to talk to her kindly and care for her genuinely.

Loneliness and isolation, afraid to trust others, unable to find someone to rely on, and unwilling to let others into her heart. Why didn't she need concern and warmth? Thinking back to the brief

her heart that Stephanie died for

all of Jacqueline and Shelly's shares to her, an outsider, before she died? She was

closed

there were still more unknown trials and tribulations waiting for her, she needed enough

day, Joyce woke up to a blinding light and a

slapped the bars, "Joyce, get up! Someone wants to

washed up. It seemed that someone had come for trouble early in the

guard to the parlor. Sure enough, the people waiting for her were none other than Jacqueline and Shelly,

of them would come to

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Joyce's long eyelashes slightly raised, her sharp eyes narrowed, and she carefully looked at the two in front of her, only to find that Jacqueline did not look good. There was no luster in her skin, and her thick foundation failed to hide the dark circles under the eyes.

She laughed heartily. It seemed that Jacqueline had been up all night, must have been contacting all parties, drawing up divorce papers, and was so impatient that she came to the guardhouse at dawn.

Joyce took the divorce papers, flipped through them briefly, and asked, "Why didn't he come in person?"

"My brother never wants to see you again, a woman with a heart like a snake, sign them now." Shelly said impatiently, "My brother grew up closest to his grandmother, you killed her, and you expect him to forgive you? Don't dream, don't think my brother will still protect you, my brother hates you so much, if he hadn't looked the other way and led the wolf into the house, Grandma wouldn't have died so badly!"

Joyce turned the divorce papers to the last page and saw that Luther had not signed them.

of doubt crossed her mind, had Luther already got back

came back at the first time after he knew about Stephanie's death, it was about the

need to apply first?" Joyce put the divorce agreement on the table and asked indifferently. If it was that simple, she

for the sake of the inheritance. I have already contacted the director of the Civil Affairs Bureau to grant special treatment, so you can directly agree to divorce. Now,

she had done all the work. Now, as long as Joyce signed the documents,

and I had originally signed a prenuptial agreement, and Luther's property has nothing to do with me. The divorce agreement

thought that Jacqueline and Shelly both

mention of Stephanie's shares was tantamount to poking Jacqueline in the heart, and

get a single share of

## **Chapter 196**

Before she put her pen to paper, though...

Luther's handsome and upright figure suddenly came to her mind. They, after all, had to end up in such an embarrassing way. What did it matter if he came to sign the divorce papers or not?

It's also good to get back to where they were supposed to be.

It's best for them both.

He had Charlotte, and the baby. She had to find Justin, too, and her unfinished business.

Joyce's pen, slowly falling, and left soft brush strokes on the clean white paper.

Jacqueline's heart hung in the air, full of anticipation for Joyce to hurry up and sign. She of course hid the divorce agreement from Luther and gave Joyce the divorce agreement privately. She had not dared to tell Luther about Stephanie's death. She was waiting for Joyce to sign the divorce agreement and got the trump card before she dared to tell Luther the bad news.

had no time to wait and had to get Joyce to sign in the morning. Once Mr. Arnold returned to the Warner family at noon, she

Shelly was just as nervous. She could finally

had just touched the paper with her pen

up, she

hitched and she didn't dare to breathe at

at first expressionless, then suddenly

sign the divorce paper and then inherit Stephanie's estate, this can be my personal property. Are you really sure? Still want me to

her mind

just asking,

one stroke. Her handwriting is smooth, relaxed and powerful, without a

It's over, Luther.

the divorce papers back

## **Chapter 197**

In fact, when Jacqueline said this, she didn't really feel so sure.

The previous composure of Joyce had made her somewhat worried. It seemed that she would have to do everything she could to make Joyce a murderer! There was no way back.

"Come on, let's get out of here. It wasn't a wasted trip today, at least we got the divorce papers. I'll call Luther when I get home and tell him to come back tomorrow. I'll have him sign it as soon as he gets back."

Jacqueline pulled Shelly up and the two of them hurriedly left the detention center.

On the other hand, the second precinct of the police station.

Karl looked playfully at the verification report in his hands.

His handsome face was slightly tired, after all, he had not slept all night.

Last night, after sending Joyce to the detention center, he personally sent the withheld will, as well as other handwriting information collected by the physical evidence section on Stephanie, to the Capital's most authoritative graphanalysis center overnight.

morning, he pulled Dustin Rodgers, who had worked for his father Chester Gregory at the Capital's identification

It took several antihypertensive pills

to Khebury at dawn, finally returning to his

opened the

was clearly visible. The country's most authoritative graphanalysis agency, along with the signature of Dustin

any rebuttal against the

confirmed that the will modification was made

smile appeared on his lips. Joyce was indeed not lying, and it was not

who were foolish enough to do so would never have thought that he had gotten the graphanalysis report of the

the more they wanted to stop him from interfering, the more they stirred up his desire to win and made him

That's funny.

and at the same time apply to the prosecutor's office to withdraw the arrest warrant and send it back for retrial. One copy will be sent to the police headquarters later, and I

## **Chapter 198**

Mufon, night.

Luther was meeting with Professor Williams and it was going well.

After the meeting, Professor Williams extended a friendly hand to Luther, "Mr. Luther, this is a great conception and design, and your wife is really talented. She solved a lot of practical problems. I am very much looking forward to the next time we meet and I hope she will come with you. I am curious what kind of woman she must be to have such extraordinary wisdom."

"Good. Thank you for your appreciation." Luther shook his hand.

"You are so fortunate. You have such a beautiful and intelligent wife. I am truly jealous." Wilson smiled, "I will open up the Mufon market for you, your wife has a great future ahead of her, and I will put her on top of the glorious pyramid in the industry. Please rest assured. I look forward to our next meeting."

"Definitely." Luther was in a happy mood.

on talent, and there was no way he would let go of

was like someone praising his wife, which made him really proud

praised by Professor Williams was undoubtedly the highest honor. It was not in vain that he had insisted that the boss come overnight tonight to visit

soon and can't wait to see your beautiful wife? Well, a brief separation from time to time actually adds more fuel to your love. Hahahaha."

go home badly. A few days without seeing Joyce

thank you for meeting us tonight.

a business car and headed straight to a private airport on the

and his eyes closed. Tonight he could sleep overnight on the plane, and he would get to the country in the morning,

his newly replaced cell phone suddenly rang. The urgent rhythms of the new ring

eyes cracked open a slit and glanced at the screen. When he saw that it was Joyce calling, his dark eyes widened abruptly and he picked up the

he waited for her call and

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Damn Joyce, it's early morning back in the country, she didn't answer his calls all night, and now she's with another man.

"Sorry, you may have misunderstood. I'm Officer Karl from the Second Precinct of the Police Department," Karl explained, sensing Luther's strong hostility and jealousy.

"Second Precinct of the Police Department?" Luther remembered that Karl was the police officer who handled Lauren's case last time.

"What happened, and why do you have Joyce's phone?" At this moment, Luther's heart sank, and he immediately realized that something was not simple.

"Oh, it seems that your family did not inform you. How strange." Karl smiled inwardly. The complicated side of a wealthy family, which he knew all too well.

That's why he called Luther. It was time.

his eyes darkening and

to the police station as soon as possible. If you need to

to bail Joyce out. What he didn't

and suffer, so he had to inform Luther to bail Joyce

work on it, and once the warrant was revoked,

would be a good show from the

remember what Dustin had said to him in the early hours of

the shares inherited by Jacqueline and Shelly both, adding a 0 after Joyce's 1% shares, and making it great pains

## **Chapter 200**

Mufon.

The driver was driving the luxury business car.

Casey looked at Luther in the back seat, and Luther's face was full of shock, pain, depression, and disbelief. Casey did not hear exactly what was said on the phone, but looking at Luther's face alone, he also knew that something big must have happened. He did not dare to ask.

In the car, everyone felt like the air was getting thinner and thinner.

Gradually, they felt it hard to breathe.

Dead air. They had never seen Luther with such a terrible expression. Casey did not even dare to breathe.

Luther looked at the dark phone screen and didn't say a word.

Karl hung up the phone, but he could never get back to himself from the call.



already

health improved. Her chest water subsided,

how he tried, he just could not find a way to contact Joyce, and as it turned out, she was taken away by the police and

crime and was even listed as a suspect. How was it possible, how was it all

was, neither of Jacqueline and Shelly had

wrong?" Casey finally couldn't help but ask with

and sorrow dripped from

didn't expect such a big thing to happen to the Warner family. They came to Mufron for business at such a time,

from the private airport, and it would take another half hour for them

urged the driver,

meant, step on the

moment, Luther's cell phone

Jacqueline calling. He picked up the

residence, and Jacqueline rushed to call Luther. It had been nighttime in Mufron and she was