

Sweet love 201

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 201

Luther frowned. It wasn't surprising that Joyce had a gun. It was he who had given it to her in the first place.

"The police found your grandmother's will, and surprisingly, it had been tampered with by Joyce. Originally your grandmother left me 5%, left Shelly 4%, and left Joyce 1%. As an outsider, your grandmother left her more than enough! But this greedy woman even changed the will, crossing out the part about me and Shelly and changing her 1% to 10%. I have told you, this woman is no good and she had got into our family for money. You just don't believe it. Just look now, she's showing her true colors."

"We really underestimated her. She doesn't just want money. She has a huge appetite. With 10% of the shares, she can become the second-largest shareholder of R&S Group instantly. I have never dreamed that she is so ambitious."

Jacqueline was getting angrier and angrier, "You didn't expect it, did you? I understand that you don't listen to me normally, but you see, your mother is right about the woman. You have to wake up now! You have to get your grandmother's shares back, and you can't let her die with regrets."

Luther never said a word.

was too much for him to digest for a

20% of the R&S Group, half of which was left to himself for sure, and as for the other half, all

listening?" Jacqueline asked

that they did not tell him about

was such a big thing, and we do not want to affect your important negotiations, so, so, early this morning we immediately call you?"

"Where's Joyce?" He asked.

"She killed your grandmother, tampered with her will, and had

a deep breath. Joyce killed grandma - this could never

body was taken away by the coroner. The police asked me if I agreed to the autopsy, and I didn't dare to make the decision

Chapter 202

Detention Center.

After Joyce met with Jacqueline and Shelly, she returned to the temporary holding room.

It didn't take long for two female guards to walk up and open the cell door with a harsh tone, "Joyce, come with me."

Joyce looked up at them and followed the two guards to the cell dedicated to the prisoners.

Cell after cell, the prisoners inside all gathered around the bars and scrambled to see what was going on.

"There's another newcomer."

"Hey, what did you do?" Someone whistled

same." Some people are not used to the cold and

and sternly shouted back, "All of you go back and don't give me

end, the female guard opened the door of one of the cells. Pushing Joyce violently from behind, she said

was pushed in hard. The cell was large inside, with a row of bunks that appeared to

isolated from the world and felt passive. For the first time, a fear of an unknown future grew within her heart.

rang out, her voice full

"Joyce?! You're Joyce!"

around her forehead. It seemed that she had aged a lot, no longer the delicate woman she once was, but she

wildly and leaned forward and backward, "Hahahaha, God is actually quite fair,

Joyce twice, and said sarcastically, "Just such a surprise, our president's wife. What? What's wrong with

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 203

Joyce raised her hand to block her shoulder, her brow furrowed. Although she was good at shooting and had some strength, after all, she had never learned to fight, and now several people were surrounding her at the same time. She couldn't handle it.

Then another girl came around and reached out to knock Joyce on her head, which Joyce dodged with ease.

"Yo, she still dares to resist. Interesting." One of the little girls, gangly smile, "Your name is Joyce, right. You are new here, and it seemed you don't know much about the rules. Today I'll take the trouble to teach you what a newcomer should be like."

With that, several people together with Lauren, step by step, forced Joyce to the corner.

Lauren raised her hand high. Last time in the group she failed to slap Joyce; today she must vent her anger and slap her hard.

Joyce backed up step by step until she could go nowhere.

Just as Lauren's slap was about to fall, suddenly, Lauren's hand was firmly squeezed by someone behind her. The force was so strong that Lauren screamed in pain.

dare you stop me!" Lauren turned back in

saw the one behind her, she gulped in fear and called out

matter between, so would you mind..." Lauren

the little girls was also helping out, "Vicki, you will be released in a few days, you just pretend not to see it, and I will definitely

Her narrow eyes seem to be able to seduce her soul. Her high nose, thick lips, and healthy wheat-color skin showed an

Lott threw away Lauren's hand easily, and Lauren stumbled and fell back a few steps

something to

I have no grudge against you, why are you

need a reason for what I want to do?" Vicki

of the little girls rushed forward to drag Lauren back. They would never stand a chance if they wanted to fight against

position, her indignant eyes staring

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 204

Joyce looked gratefully at Vicki, and although she had never known it, she could tell at a glance that Vicki was a woman with a story.

"Thank you." She didn't know why Vicki was willing to step in and help, but she thanked Vicki from the bottom of her heart anyway.

"You shouldn't be in a place like this." Vicki sat down in her chair, crossing her legs and picking up a nail clipper to trim her fingernails as if she didn't take the things that just happened seriously.

At that, Joyce was slightly stunned.

"Did you get set up?" Vicki raised her eyes lazily and asked slowly, "It doesn't look like you can have anything to do with a crime."

Joyce nodded, she couldn't help but admire Vicki's insightfulness. She was touched by the feeling that someone she didn't know could trust her like that.

okay, with me here, no one dares to bully you." Vicki finished her

Your name is, Vicki?" asked Joyce

younger, I was quite naughty and had done quite a lot of bad things, so everyone called me Vicki,"

I was set up too! Why on earth are you interfering in

Vicki laughed sarcastically, her gaze stern, "Even if you were wrongly accused this time. With your character, sooner or later you'll get in here too. This is the

had it that Vicki was extremely good

the fight, she just wanted to talk to

get to the edge of her collar, she suddenly fell over on her back badly, feeling sharp

they were going to shatter, and she didn't

sorry, she didn't mean it, we would never dare to offend you. Since you

Vicki will be released in a few days. Bear with me, I don't believe it, she can still protect Joyce

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 205

The face of Christian, the evil-looking man who always wore a black suit, came to Joyce's mind. Joyce couldn't react for a moment, thinking that Christian must have seen the news reports or other sources and knew that she had been put in a detention center.

She never thought that Christian would find someone to protect her in such a place.

"I'm not, I've only met him a few times." Joyce frowned gently and answered truthfully.

"That's interesting!" Vicki's eyes were sharpened. Christian actually owed her a huge favor for a woman he had met a few times.

However, she did find Joyce a few more interesting.

"Make a friend, so we can take care of each other when we go out." Vicki extended her hand to Joyce and said in a friendly manner. The words sounded as if she was certain that Joyce would soon leave the detention center.

Joyce also stretched out her hand and shook it gently with Vicki. She had an inexplicable good feeling about Vicki and always felt that the connection between them in the future would not be simple.

but felt like it was just their fate

toward Lauren, and when she got close, she stopped in

looked scared and resentful, staring at Joyce with a deadly glare as if she wanted to eat

happy now. You set me up, and I will get it

a victim. You think about it, I was attacked and almost insulted, and

insisting that you were framed. I have to admit that I am beginning to think that there must be something more serious behind this incident and that someone else may have manipulated the whole thing. I have been thinking about it. The drugging part had been so clumsy and easy to detect, and you

simply could not possibly drug me and arrange the attack later that night! The police have not been able to catch the

didn't drug it. I did buy the medicine, but it got lost that night!"

out and you really did not do it. I'll find a way to find out the truth. After all, I wouldn't want the you? You can barely protect yourself now."

have a choice. Why don't you think carefully about what happened that night and if there was anything

Chapter 206

Second Precinct.

Karl hadn't slept all night and strong tiredness hit him. He leaned his back against the seat, propped one hand on his forehead, and wanted to take a nap.

Until a police officer gently woke him up, "Karl, Charlotte of the Heath family, the person involved in Stephanie's case, came to take a statement. Do you want to take notes yourself?"

Karl jerked out of his deep sleep, waking up quickly, he shook his head off and said back, "Hmm."

The officer reminded, "The Heath family sent a special car to bring her here." He pointed to the overbearing military bulletproof car parked outside the door, with so many people at the police station milling around.

"I have invited Charlotte to the cubicle, waiting for you to make a statement. Ensign Ricky, who went with her to the Warner family that day, never entered or exited the house according to the surveillance, so there should be nothing wrong with him. Is it okay if I just take the record?" The police officer asked.

Karl raised his eyes, he glanced in the direction the officer pointed at Ricky, who was wearing his military uniform, looking majestic and imposing. This person looked introverted and patient, and he could not see what could be on his mind, and he must be quite close to the Heath family.

vehicle, what could they want to

"Yes." Karl obliged.

walked over

the cubicle, a police officer had already made her hand-ground

smiled and thanked

but was not impressed. Today, when he looked at her again, she was just like any little girl, gentle and soft, and at first glance,

stood up and greeted

phone that Stephanie passed away. How is that possible? When I left that day, she was fine. I just

evidence to close the case. Stephanie was indeed killed,

ducked her head

you go to the Warner family for?" Karl opened his computer and took routine

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 207

"No." Charlotte immediately shook her head. Suddenly, she realized that she answered too quickly, and she hastily added, "I have thought back on what happened that day after I heard about Stephanie's death, and I really can't think of anything unusual."

"I checked the tea room, and from the order in which the tea sets were arranged, it looked like your tea drinking ended quite abruptly halfway through. May I ask, why did you finish early?" At this moment, a sharp light reflected from Karl's eyes, staring straight at Charlotte.

Charlotte was stunned, not expecting Karl to ask such a question at all.

Indeed, Stephanie got up and left abruptly that day after she began to suspect her. It had never occurred to her that she needed to rearrange the tea set. She didn't expect Karl to be so perceptive as to notice such a trace.

She hesitated and froze for a moment before saying, "Grandma suddenly said she was sleepy. So I helped her into her room to sleep."

"So, you've been in Stephanie's room, too?" Karl asked lightheartedly as he took notes.

And by now, Charlotte's heartbeat had gradually spiked.

of them were questions she

answer. Perhaps she should not have answered that she had helped Stephanie to her

went in there," Charlotte replied

you were gone?"

if she was in a trap already, unable to get out

Karl raised his eyes

her first time killing, and even if she had prepared for it, in front of such an inquiry, it was inevitable that she would make mistakes here

questions? Do you suspect me?" Charlotte sulked and bit her lip to question, "Can I refuse to

can choose not to say anything. You are a Heath, the police

a frown. Karl's words sound eerie, and she thought

Charlotte was clearly impatient. Annoyed, she picked up the hand-ground coffee in front of

Chapter 208

Night fell and darkness enveloped the sky.

The chilly wind rose again and ravaged the land.

Jacqueline and Shelly were relaxing after their shower and before going to bed, and Jacqueline had been busy during the day making contacts and trying to get Joyce convicted.

She was tired after the long day, which made her look very poor, her breath and blood were all gone, and she was very haggard.

After thinking about it, she felt uneasy and called Mr. Donaldson.

answered, Mr. Donaldson naturally understood Jacqueline's intention, he said directly, "Ma'am, I'm sorry. I have some bad news, we could not find the will of Stephanie in the materials handed over from Joyce's case. So I can't send the will to my close friends for analysis. I learned that Karl intervened in this matter, and he sent the will to the Capital Graphanalysis Center personally overnight and found Dustin, the most renowned graph analysis expert in the country. The

she heard that, and her instinct told her it

prosecutor's office, so the specifics are not clear to me now." Mr. Donaldson's voice was serious, "I highly suspect that the will may not be tampered with, but Stephanie's real intention. Otherwise, Karl should have reported the

sank to the bottom. Her shares were gone? Damn Stephanie, for what reason? Not

voice was frustrated. She hated it so much that she almost wanted to crush the

to be the murderer, the will be flawed since

I hadn't thought of that at all, thank you, Mr. Donaldson,"

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 209

"Mom, what did Mr. Donaldson just say on the phone?" Shelly was sitting on the sofa playing with her phone, and when she saw Jacqueline finish her phone call and looked bad, she came over to ask.

"The will might actually have been changed by your grandmother herself," Jacqueline said through gritted teeth.

"What!" Shelly screamed, "What gives Grandma the right to go so far? What is Joyce, an outsider? An orphan! Grandma is so biased, she's senile! Mom, what about us? What about our shares?"

At that moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

"Shh!" Jacqueline made a no-sound gesture to Shelly, who glanced at the wall clock suspiciously, "Ten-thirty, who could that be?"

Shelly, with a black and blue face, walked over to open the door and questioned angrily, "Who is it?"

When the door opened.

in place, and

just, just like that?" Shelly stammered, panicking all of a sudden. When they called Luther God, the part she just shouted was just across the gate, was also shocked since she thought Luther would not be back until tomorrow appeared in front of her, it was completely beyond her expectation. All the preparation she made was now disrupted, and her back?" Luther coldly looked at the two people in front of him, and obviously, they were his and I didn't know how to handle So many things waiting for your signature, the coroner, and the police department, they're all that since the will was not tampered up and get Joyce

Chapter 210

Shelly handed him a pen, "Brother, you can just sign here."

"Where did this come from?" Luther glanced at Jacqueline, only to see that her face looked just bloodless after removing her makeup, and he said lightly, "It looks like you've put a lot of effort into it in the past two days."

It was clear that to prepare the divorce papers in front of him, Jacqueline must have gone to a lawyer, to the top of the Civil Affairs Bureau, and to the detention center to find Joyce. Had Jacqueline been so busy all her life? In order to let him a divorce, she should even bother to be running back and forth tirelessly.

"I ..." Jacqueline looked embarrassed and subconsciously touched her cheek, knowing she looked haggard.

"I was in shock, and it was a horrible scene that day. I couldn't sleep at night. So..." Jacqueline concealed.

When it came to Stephanie, Luther looked gloomy. Although his grandmother was terminally ill and he had been prepared that she would eventually leave him, his heart still could not accept such a thing. He was so confused to see his grandmother die suddenly and for no apparent reason.

that time Joyce pointed a gun at us. We almost died, but fortunately, we

her. He took away the divorce papers, and then he just left. Joyce had a gun, and should she want their lives, they would

saw that he hadn't signed and simply took away the divorce papers. She stopped him with one arm, "Luther, you haven't signed yet? Where are you going to go so late?"

been back to the Warner residence as soon as he got off the plane, and he was on his way to the forensic identification center. He was just passing by now and coming in

sentence when Luther had flung

at Jacqueline and asked uncertainly,

everyone in the country has known what she did. What are you waiting for if you don't just get rid of this woman now and marry Charlotte? What would you do when

not mention it, he had forgotten that Charlotte was pregnant. He still had an unshirkable responsibility to Charlotte. He

this critical moment, you have to be clear-headed!" Jacqueline was anxious and refused to let go, "Sign the papers, I'll send them to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow to help you with the formalities, so you don't have to show up, just listen to mom