

Sweet love 21

Chapter 21

Sure enough, Justin was missing.

Joyce searched him over and over again, and already checked every place in the hospital, asked every people as much as possible.

Exhausted, she fell to the ground.

The dark clouds covered the moon and the dim streetlights made her shadow extra long.

Justin can't be found anywhere. It's like he's vanished in this world.

The surgery was in tomorrow and Justin was still missing.

She felt frustrated.

Her efforts and the suffering she'd endured for a long time all went down in the drain.

Luther looked at Joyce who was sitting on the floor in front of him.

She huddled and buried her head deep into her knees. Her hair scattered down her slightly trembling shoulders. Was she crying?

Luther just felt uncomfortable, and Justin had been missing for almost two years.

Justin? How can she be

and took a deep breath. Sitting there, it seemed that she couldn't think

She did not cry.

cry. Her heart is like being stabbed by

had never seen her like this

more melancholy at the

help but want to

resisted his urge to pick

be sad? If your "funder" is gone, you can

to comfort her, but his words

about himself and didn't know what it

upset? Wasn't he richer than Justin, and wasn't

the title of a refined nobleman in the upper circles, and there were many celebrities who were after Justin. He knew his sister is one of them. But

thinking. How could he demean himself

been numb

slowly stood up and patted the dust on her

"to where?"

Luther stupefied.

Grandma for the infusion, right? Grandma must have already gone home. If we don't go back, Grandma will get suspicious." Joyce rubbed

Chapter 22

Back to the Warner family's main house.

Joyce accompanied her grandmother for dinner and talked with her for a while. The two talked and laughed.

Joyce's face was calm, as if the thing had never happened.

There was no denying that Grandma was in a much better mood since Joyce arrived.

Joyce would also give her grandmother massages from time to time to ease the pain caused by her lung cancer treatment.

Luther thought it would be worth it. His grandmother had brought him up all by herself, and he just wanted her to be happy for the last days of her life.

After Grandma fell asleep, Joyce returned to her room.

Although she stayed in Luther's luxurious room for a few days, she never took a closer look at it since she came and went in a hurry each time.

Today she found that there was a storage room in the bedroom. After opening the door, a burst of cold air spread.

Inside were rows and rows of wine cabinets. A whole room for the wines? So extravagant.

She opened one of the crystal cabinet doors, which held all kinds of foreign wines she had never seen before.

the smallest bottle, opened it,

had a drink before. Suddenly

She drank it off.

limbs. She felt that her brain was getting hot, and the body a little numb. And then she gradually

didn't want to think about anything right now, the more

soon

gradually felt dizzy and the burning sensation was all over her body. She tried to stand up, but her legs were weak and she fell on the soft

comfortable, it's good to
pair of shoes appeared in front
up with confused
slender legs. And then upper, she saw a pair of deep black eyes under the straight brows, high
beautiful
it
She giggled up at him, drunk as
speechlessly at the woman who lay
slightly curved
He discovered the empty bottle next to him, and couldn't
A champagne
up!" He kicked
Joyce's smile

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 23

Joyce was afraid of tickle. Justin used to come to the range to look for her. He loved to use feathers to scratch her neck secretly when she was practicing.

"Joyce, you need to work on your fixation, you're distracted oh."

"Distracted and still hitting 10 rings, fantastic."

She dodges around every time she got tickled.

It was only when one was young and ignorant that can feel the joy of innocence.

The tickle on her neck felt like it was being tickled by a feather, so she couldn't help it and laughed,
"Justin, stop it."

Words was like cold water pouring over his head.

Instantly, the water extinguished all the out-of-control fires in Luther's body.

He awoke. what was he doing? Surprisingly, he was charmed by her.

Damn Joyce, was she using him as a stand-in for Justin?

He couldn't stand it any longer and stood up and roared, "Enough! It's time for you to wake up!"

After that, he lifted Joyce's collar, and dragged her all the way to the bathroom. She was dumped directly into the bathtub which was filled with water.

water instantly flooded

her up

shook her long, wet hair and tried to open her beautiful eyes

"....."

to

really. The clothes are all wet."

don't remember what you just did?" He gritted his

and hurriedly checked if her clothes were put

that nothing

sorry, I probably drank bad-quality wine and lost my temper in some way just

wine?!" Luther gasped, "You drank that bottle of Spade A. It's worth a hundred thousand pounds!!!"

There were another basements in the house but the cabinet in his room was his

Joyce was stunned, and calculated the exchange rate. It was 9. It

hadn't paid back the 800,000 RMB that she owed before, and a million-worth bottle of wine would be

"....."

expression on her face, he instantly lost his temper. This woman, all she thought about was money right

out of

if there was nothing clinging to the body. Every body line was perfectly outlined, simply more

caught a glimpse and gasped. Just can't help not

hot kiss came to his mind, and he tried to restrain himself. He

"Put it on."

Chapter 24

After that slap.

For a long time, Luther and Joyce were in a cold war.

Both calmed down, but also peaceful.

It was on the weekend.

St. Casterman Road, where the best costume jewelry in Khebury was gathered.

In front of a high-end private custom store.

"Why are you here to buy clothes?" Joyce was reluctant.

"There's a banquet tonight and you're going to go dressed like this?" Luther glanced up and down at her, "Dressing like a beggar will lose my face."

She didn't think that she look like a beggar. Obviously she was looking quite good.

"Why should I attend? Our relationship is not supposed to be open to the public either, so in what identity would I go?"

"You think I want to take you there? It was Grandma who insisted."

not like Grandma will know if I'm going or

addicted to lying

dinner party to go on. It was not a big

was Khebury's top private custom clothing

to join Joyce inside but suddenly his

go in first and pick what you want. I

turning his back to answer the phone. His back

door. Inside was a duplex layout, two-storey

wearing cheap clothes. "Miss, if you are looking for a

ignored her disdain, casually looked the dresses and

two, three, four, five, six. It was just a

people was really not

in a hypocritical manner, "Excuse me. Can you help yourself first ? We have another honoured

Joyce waved her

was just that she wasn't originally from this world. She stayed here just a few days with

have nothing to

a coincidence, the guest was none other than Shelly who wss on the second

Shelly walked out of the fitting room, she caught a glimpse of

Chapter 25

Joyce shouted coldly, "Don't touch me! I'll call the police myself."

Luther noticed the commotion in the store and came over.

The next moment, Joyce was pulled into a warm embrace. A thick and firm chest, full of security, made her instantly settled down.

The guard was then kicked by Luther.

The clerk was stunned.

Such manner! The man must be rich and respectable as well!

At first glance, the high quality handmade suit was from the top designers. Two sapphire cufflinks alone were worth a million.

Luther asked unhappily, "What happened?"

This woman was always making troubles.

"I have an extra silk scarf in my bag." Joyce was helpless, "Call the police, check the surveillance video."

The clerk was wise and then waved her hand, "No, no, it must be a misunderstanding."

"Misunderstanding?" Luther sneered.

He took out his cell phone and dialed Aaron, giving him the name and address of the store, "You have ten minutes to buy the store."

Joyce was stunned. Was he making such a big deal about it?

who had been hiding on the second floor, heard Luther's voice and tried to escaped. She couldn't imagine that her

was at the corner, "Shelly, get the

her legs had gone weak as she stumbled down the stairs, "Luther,

Luther's black eyes were filled with

in flagrante delicto, Shelly had to admit, "Sorry,

at Shelly, "I'll deal

that moment, the telephone of the store

at Luther and could hardly believe it, "From now on, you

of minutes. It took not only financial resources, but also

was his ability that he could get anything

of her as Luther, Khebury's most valuable man and the head of the

was definitely going

her brother would buy the whole

her

on the sofa like

clerk rushed to serve a cup of aromatic

and his whole body was bathed in the sunlight. He looked at his cell phone. A simple action, but showed the ultimate elegance

shop in

didn't have to buy the whole

Luther flipped up his phone abruptly and tossed over a word

money was his business. Anyway, he was

respectfully said, "This is the newest designed by the chief designer this year. It is only one in Khebury. It is normally only

it. the design was

Chapter 26

Riveria Haze, which was Khebury's most luxurious banquet center.

A palace was made with marble and glass, with colorful window panes, arched ceiling that was embedded with gold and a luxury chandelier lamp hanging down from the ceiling. People who can access here were the business elite and politicians.

Joyce had never been to an event like this before.

The media gathered here and countless flashing lights shone.

She took a deep breath, no wonder Luther wanted her to change clothes. The banquet that she imagined was relatively different from the reality.

When Luther passed by, the media coincidentally put down their cameras.

It was known in the industry that only if Luther gave his nod of consent can his picture be taken. If anyone took his photo stealthily, the photographers will disappear in Khebury next day, not to mention if their jobs were saved.

Luther, who had never brought a woman to an event, was with a woman of unparalleled beauty today. And even if the media was curious, no one dared to take a picture of Joyce.

Joyce followed Luther into the hall.

the hall, countless eyes were

had a lotus pink dress, slender

Who was she?

came along

so beautiful. I've never

gentlemen and ladies

several politicians gathered around to exchange pleasantries, and Joyce wisely stepped

they sized up Joyce and
wearing, they even marveled, "Wow, isn't this the latest model of this year designed by
say they were only on display
Her lips slightly hooked, "You are looking at the wrong one. This is the
celebrities at loss for words. They awkwardly smiled. How could it possible? They coveted for the dress
the banquet hall, holding plates full
and held it
long dress approached with an arrogant posture. Her

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 27

At that moment, some more curious people gathered around. The more they gathered, the more people wanted to know their relationship.

Joyce said it slowly and clearly, word by word.

"I'm, Luther, Grandma's" she deliberately paused again, making a cliffhanger, "nurse!"

When Luther saw Joyce surrounded by people, he approached her with a frown and tried to take her away.

He didn't expect to hear Joyce's shocking words when he first came over.

Grandma's nurse!

"puff" He was holding back to not to laugh but failed. The champagne in his hand shook, spilling some on the back of his hand.

Grandma's nanny. That was what Joyce thought.

Martha could never have dreamed of such a response.

It was clear that Joyce has lowered herself to a low profile, but she felt like a defeated peacock.

Did the nanny wear clothes that money can't buy?

a wrong way. Obviously, she wanted to sarcastically insult the woman in front of her, but couldn't find a proper way to do

of low profile that was greater than a

the outburst before. Because of her, his champagne was

to deflect the embarrassment, immediately went over to her and said in a delicate voice, "Luther, let
pungent smell of perfume was something

however, pushed Luther at her
entire glass of champagne in Luther's hand was
slowly flowing down the stream, all
took a step backward and her smile froze. She was embarrassed at the moment, holding her
yourself first." Joyce suggested it
but after all, it was Luther who poured the wine on her. she couldn't even complain but clench her teeth
to the dressing room. Damn
the banquet was quite a little
at Luther and raised
incredulous that she thought he should thank her for helping
towel and wiped his hands, giving Joyce a
How could she use him to kill two birds
she would be besieged by celebrities, but it seemed that he

Chapter 28

Today, the Heath family celebrated the recovery of their daughter with a feast.
Everybody was looking forward to seeing the warlord's descendant.
The lights focused on the top of the revolving staircase and the media swarmed up.
The flashing lights were staggered and blindingly dazzling.
With the flowers, applause and music, a woman in a white princess dress slowly walked down, covered
with fine diamonds as the glitter of stars.
Fine eyebrows and almond eyes. Bright and charming.
The daughter was none other than Charlotte.
Luther was both surprised and shocked that Charlotte was the long-lost daughter of the Capitalthe
Heath family.
The granddaughter of the military general, the daughter of the general. She was indeed the descendant
of the warlord.
Joyce was also surprised that she hadn't seen Charlotte at school for a while, and she remembered that
the orphanage's director Rachel had called them to identify their relatives and left their hair and nails for
DNA tests.
Little did she know that it would be Charlotte who would find her family.

Charlotte was her mother Cecelia. The identity of her father Ralph was too special to
had indescribable temperament. She was more than beautiful, gentle, noble, truly a lady from the big
and
she could not help but take a
a meaningful smile. Once she reached the top, she could think of the status and glory added to
now on, she, Charlotte, was also at the
every single thing as long as it
must not have imagined that all should belong to
Including
lovingly at Luther
will be
people who
ground. She reached out to
up. She walked through the crowd and handed it to Joyce with smile. There
other. There seemed to be warmth flowing throughout the
What a healing smile.
seemed to radiate maternal kindness all over her
this moment she felt uncomfortable. She had never met her parents, and she truly envied Charlotte,
who had found
was already pushed further

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 29

However, when Jacqueline and Shelly heard from others that Joyce claimed to be Stephanie's nanny and Luther did not deny it, the two were somewhat relieved.

The two discussed privately and ventured to guess that perhaps there was some sort of agreement between Luther and Joyce, and that this agreement must have something to do with Stephanie.

Since Luther didn't want to go public with the news that he's married. Then there was room to turn everything around.

They just pretended they didn't know.

"Speaking of which, our two families still have a marriage contract" Jacqueline wanted to say something, probing Cecelia's attitude. The marriage with the general family was vital to the business circle.

"A marriage contract?" Charlotte thought she had heard it wrong.

"Oh, back when you were just born. Our two families agreed that the eldest son and daughter would be married later." Cecelia narrated, "Charlotte, you can choose for yourself. Mom will never force you."

Cecelia looked at Charlotte tenderly. Twenty years had passed, and after all the hardships, she finally found her daughter. She was so young and experienced the hardship in orphanage. In the future she would compensate her.

Charlotte thought there was an engagement between her and Luther.

God, she was ecstatic, and willing to marry him.

Shelly yanked Luther over here, "Speaking of this, Charlotte saved Luther's life." To broker the marriage for them and got rid of Joyce. That was something she was happy to see it happen.

with concern, "Luther, when did you get

bowed her head

No words meant acquiescence.

in danger. Thanks to Miss Charlotte for saving me, otherwise it would have

always owe Charlotte

be

daughter of the Heath family, to whom he

saw a blush on Charlotte's cheeks,

your life. You have to repay her well." Jacqueline couldn't wait for the two families

pledge to marry her." Shelly pushed

.....

front of the floor-to-ceiling window, and she could

saved Luther's life and

What a surprise.

to be his wife and became

didn't want to hear it any more, and then walked away towards

number

you

Chapter 30

After the banquet.

Luther drove Joyce away with him.

Riveria Haze was located on the outskirts of the city, far from the Warner family's main house, and one had to cross the whole Khebury to get there.

The Maybach drove onto the highway and sped along.

The red lights on the rear of the car in front of them were alternately flashing, like the scarlet eyes of the dark night.

Luther did not say a word and seemed to have something on his mind.

Joyce hesitated, but spoke first, "Charlotte and you are engaged."

Luther looked at her sideways.

Joyce paused and looked into his eyes.

"I heard that she even saved your life?" She was quite puzzled for she had the impression that Charlotte was not the one who would give a helping hand. Charlotte hadn't studied first aid.

"Hmm." He responded, not wanting to talk much about Charlotte.

silence and the atmosphere

speak, Luther interrupted, "We need to divorce as soon as possible. She has saved my life, I need to

some strange feeling in

that Joyce was

wished he had spoken

Joyce replied with

reaction from her. He

be getting lower and lower, suffocating

the Warner family to take

he wanted to say at a draught but felt more upset, as if he

it's enough." She thought of the gentle Cecelia she had just seen, and

of the family member, and

had anyone

immerse in the solitude. This loneliness from the inside

by something, but there was no taking

steering wheel in

was awe-inspiring and his black eyes contracted

mirror several times and then stepped on the

slam backwards into the

danger, she took a deep breath, "What's