

Sweet love 211

Chapter 211

Luther got into the car and instructed Aaron, "Go to the forensic identification center."

"Yes." Aaron responded, "Luther..."

Aaron wanted to say something but finally he held it back. This morning he received a phone call from Luther, rushed back to Khebury, first went to the Warner residence, and then to the police station to find out what really happened. Although they had got various proof against Joyce, he did not believe that Joyce would kill Grandma.

He hadn't known Joyce for a long time, but he knew, deep in his heart, Joyce was a woman with great love.

"What are you trying to say?" Luther clutched the divorce agreement in his hand, his handsome face now livid.

Joyce signed the divorce papers without a second thought, and didn't even ask him. She was so dismissive of the marriage. He felt really resentful but he could not say it out loud.

Aaron knew his boss must be in a bad mood and sighed, "It's nothing."

the forensic identification

had long before used his connections to

door, saw Luther get out of the

According

refused to believe, now he

choked up, his eyes gradually blurred. As far as he could remember, he had never shed tears. Today he also did not really cry. The pain had numbed him

on her face. The preliminary conclusion of death

closest to him since he was a child, taught him so many things. The person he respected and loved most, who devoted all her life

staff member cautiously asked, "Mister, do you consent

a piece of paper forward,

to him by the staff and

that she could not be buried whole. It was too difficult a choice, and he was definitely reluctant to

Chapter 212

Inside the detention center.

Near the early hours of the morning, there was silence all around. During the day, Lauren did not bother Joyce again, and everyone was at peace for the time being.

Inside the cell, the others had long gone to sleep, and Joyce had also fallen asleep.

Vicki faintly heard the sound of a key turning from the gate, she had always been alert and she never slept too deeply, so the slightest sound could alarm her. Her eyes snapped open, the surroundings were extremely dark, but she was used to seeing things in the dark.

Vicki vaguely saw that it was a female prison guard, stout and, on a hunch, not the one who was normally running this place. The late night visit could only for one purpose, the newcomer Joyce.

During the day, she had her cellmates change beds, and Joyce was moved to the bunk next to her.

Vicki gently rolled over and got up, nudging Joyce in her sleep.

Joyce had been practicing shooting since childhood. Although not as alert as Vicki, she was also very sensitive to sounds.

immediately woke up and her body moved

a finger between her lips and makes a

understood. She also noticed that a female prison guard had just opened the chains of the iron door

Vicki shut up and then quickly returned to her bunk and pretended to sleep. There is no shortage of such dark hands reaching out in the detention center, taking suspects away

came to Joyce's side, lifted her

hit hard and kicked Joyce

woken up, rubbed her eyes, looked

come out with me." The female prison guard lowered her voice and said, "Keep

Joyce sat up, put on her coat, and

cell

light could get into the darkness of the night. The wind seemed to be blowing outside, whistling around in the empty detention center wildly, making a

and found that this was not the way to the parlor. She went on and on, and Joyce asked alertly, "Where are we going? Who would ask to

and revealed a

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 213

"What are you going to do?" Joyce questioned in a cold voice, "It's illegal to question me privately!"

"Oh, illegal? Joyce, someone is not happy with you, and they let me teach you a good lesson." The prison guard took out a long whip from her waist and "snapped" it in her hand repeatedly.

The silver-black whip, thick and strong, glowed with an icy cold light.

She could imagine how bad it would hurt with such a whip.

Joyce sucked in a breath of cold air. She thought the prison guard would at most force confessions from her, and she did not think that right in the detention center, they would be so bold to torture her.

"Who is it that asks you to do this? Aren't you afraid that I'll turn you in when I get out?" Joyce knew full well that there was no way this prison guard could answer her question, she was just trying to buy herself some time as she looked for something she could use to block her whip.

need to say is that you intend to escape, so I bring you to this small black room. It's so reasonable, wouldn't you say? As long as

can't help it." The prison guard raised her

long practiced agility in

have all the tricks up your sleeve." When the prison guard saw that Joyce could dodge, she became energized instead. She laughed evilly while pacing slowly towards Joyce, a bloodthirsty glint in

flung her whip again

wooden table in the small dark room cracked at the sound and fell apart

steps back and frowned at the power of the whip, which was far more powerful than she had thought. The room was small and there was not enough

like to see this kind of frightened and fearful and helpless look in your eyes. Come on, get down on

found a chance, suddenly picked up the chair, aimed at the prison guard's arm and smashed down with guard

She gritted her teeth, irritated. After the pain subdued a bit, she simply used her left hand to raise the whip, sweeping the whip in the small dark room like she was

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 214

"Who is it? How dare you! Tired of living?!" The prison guard turned around and roared in anger.

When she saw the ones at the door, the prison guard froze and then scolded, "Judith Waller, you want to interfere in my business too? And, Vicki, you'll be released in a few days, so why are you getting involved?"

The prison guard named Judith returned with a cold face, "Georgia Morse, just now Vicki reported to me urgently that Joyce was taken away privately, so of course I had to come over to see what was going on? District 1 is my jurisdiction, my territory. In what position are you to come over and look for trouble?"

Joyce then learned that the female prison guard who just whipped her with a whip was named Georgia, the head of the second district. And the female prison guard she had seen during the day was the head of the first district Judith.

"Judith, just think about it! Without the approval of superiors, would I do something like this? I advise you, it's best for you to stay out of the matter, if you still want to keep your job." Georgia snorted coldly and threatened.

turned a blind eye to it, but Vicki was a good friend of hers. Vicki was righteous enough, and had asked for her help,

don't need you to worry about my job, just

room. Georgia saw this and raised the whip

that Vicki could be so fast and grabbed the whip in only a split second, using

directly out of the door of the small dark room. "Bang!" She fell

Joyce up, who was hiding in the corner, and said with concern,

fine, thank you." Joyce looked to Vicki gratefully, "Sorry, will they come to you because of me?" If Vicki hadn't arrived in time, she would have had to receive a few more lashes. At that

through. She picked up Joyce's jacket on the ground for her, and said, "You better

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 215

Judith understood what Joyce was thinking and said directly, "It's true this time. I have the paperwork stamped. Let's go, they are already waiting for you." After saying that, she looked at Georgia and said fiercely, "Get back to your second section. Someone wants to see Joyce, and the chief has called personally tonight, so if you don't want your business to be exposed, get lost if you know what you're doing, and I'll pretend that nothing happened tonight. Otherwise, no one will have a good time from now on."

The detention center was a place where the weak was meant to be bullied by the strong. If you were not tough enough, you just could not survive.

Georgia gritted her teeth and got up from the ground. She fell badly just now, and the injury in her right arm was quite serious. Her sturdy body shaking all the way along, and she felt both wretched and reluctant. She cast them all a fierce glare, before leaving reluctantly.

Judith led Vicki and Joyce back to the cell first.

Joyce again expressed her gratitude, "Vicki, thank you so much for tonight."

Vicki walked into the cell and said to Joyce through the bars, "I'm not going to do you a favor for nothing, remember you owe me a favor that you're going to have to pay back later."

"Don't worry, I will do my

showed a smile, looking enchanting and stunning in the dark night, "Joyce, only there for a short meeting, and then she had to go back to her cell, and soon she and Vicki would meet, so what was the "see you going. We've been delayed quite help but look at Vicki a few more times, as if to carve Vicki's face firmly in her mind. Although she was in prison, she was helped by Vicki. Although their experiences, personalities and lives were far apart, she was lucky to have made such a Judith walked ahead. but ask, "Who wants to see me I wouldn't have had such an easy time getting you back from Georgia." Judith returned with a blank face. Joyce also seemed to have a background, and that Judith was Vicki if

Chapter 216

Joyce looked up at the clock on the wall. It was already after 1 a.m. She didn't expect that Luther would come to the detention center in the middle of the night. She hadn't seen him for days since his business trip to Mufron. Before he left, they had a bad breakup when Shelly framed her for leaking a car design to the Ballard family group. She never thought that they would meet again in such a place. Joyce's back felt hot and painful from the injury, but now it seemed that her body had been numbed all over and she could not feel the pain anymore. She walked over and sat down in the chair across from Luther. Neither of them spoke. other for as long as a century. Neither could read even the sound of a pin dropping could be clearly one wanted to speak time ticked away in a most torturous silence, "Luther, I have signed the divorce papers, what else do you want?" She looked at Luther with a to bring it to you to sign?" Luther tapped his long fingers on the desk, tapping thinking that Jacqueline would take it upon herself to force

Khebury three hours ago," Luther explained, "and you think,

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 217

The mention of Charlotte inevitably hit Luther where it hurt the most, making him even more distracted. Just more and more, he felt he didn't want to marry Charlotte, but it was just his responsibility and he just could not leave his damn sense of duty behind.

"Are you going to marry her?" Joyce pressed.

"I will," Luther replied annoyed.

Joyce shrugged her shoulders, her heart surging with inexplicable emotions, along with a faint bitterness. She felt very unhappy. Was it disappointment? She tossed her head, admonishing herself to wake up, why should she be disappointed? Why should she be disappointed? He and Charlotte had a child, they should never have crossed paths in the first place.

It was only right to get it all over early.

"You hurry up and sign. After you sign, you and I will return to our own life. Never should we meet again!" Joyce pointed to the divorce agreement on the table and urged.

She wanted him to sign right away. That way, her heart wouldn't be stirred.

They just had to be a little more decisive.

the table and rose, two flames sprang up abruptly in his

provoked him, and he could not stand it any

him in front of her

the papers into pieces and indignantly threw them in front of Joyce.

detention center, grandma died for unknown reasons. We still don't know about the truth, and you think I will force you to have a divorce? What do you think I am?"

Joyce was completely speechless.

marriage, he was the one who said he wanted a divorce, and he was the one who

sign his

also didn't say a

she didn't mind, why would

want a divorce." Joyce spread her hands and expressed her helplessness. She was just too tired

angry with her, and surprisingly, he couldn't

late, Joyce couldn't help but feel

and she had to suffer until morning

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 218

"Originally, grandma left you 1% of the shares, which is already astronomical, and you will have an inexhaustible amount of glory and prosperity. This is what I expected. Grandma wanted to leave you enough wealth as a gift for your saving her life. But for Grandma giving all 10% of the shares to you is beyond my comprehension, not only for the money but for the right to control the R&S Group." Luther said.

"So, you think that I tampered with the will?" Joyce's cold and beautiful face revealed a cold smile.

Her heart suddenly felt cold, and she felt a chill running from head to toe.

What exactly was she expecting? From the very beginning, he decided that she had deliberately approached her grandmother, deliberately approached him, climbed the ladder of power, and in his eyes, she had always been a woman who would do anything for money and for benefits.

And now, she was even more speechless. Before she died, her grandmother inexplicably gave her all the shares Jacqueline and Shelly were entitled to, without even leaving a word of explanation, and then passed away.

She was left alone to face everything.

didn't say that." Luther shook his head. In fact, he didn't think Joyce would tamper with the will and kill his grandmother. He had a general understanding of the entire incident, although the timing of the surveillance, as well as the evidence at the scene, were against

was no need to put herself into such trouble if she really wanted to do so, and the police may easily find the traces. She

Officer Karl, the handwriting of the will had been analyzed by the most authoritative graph analysis agency in the country, which had confirmed that it was indeed modified by Stephanie

was, well,

are you willing to give up the other 9% of the shares you inherited?" Luther suddenly asked. The 9% shares would make Joyce the target of all. The pressure was not only from Jacqueline and Shelly, but also from within the R&S Group, a group of cunning old

and

shook her head, "I will not give up

didn't understand why Stephanie did it. However, since Stephanie had tried her best to amend

a feeling of being in danger, and since it was a

up the inheritance." She

to herself. She had

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 219

"Mister Luther, if there's nothing else, I'll go back first." With that, she turned around and was leaving.

"Hold on." Luther suddenly reached out and yanked her back. Her distant tone, disdainful look, and the irony of calling her "Mister" made him feel depressed.

He had pulled too hard. Joyce's back was already suffering from her wound, and now she felt the wound was cracked open again, and a heartbreaking pain came through her body.

"Ah." She couldn't help but grit her teeth in pain and bend down, clutching the table with one hand as beads of cold sweat emerged from her forehead.

She didn't look too well, and his harsh gaze swept over her back. To his surprise, there were bloodstains on her back. He was shocked and quickly took off her jacket.

It had been too late to stop him, so she just let him take it off, revealing the short-sleeved undershirt inside.

And her bloodstained back was completely in front of his eyes.

He drew a cold breath.

she had not rested well in the past two

short was cut open, revealing a long bloody wound. From the blood clots, there was more and

He was instantly furious,

pain and she pushed him away with all her might, struggling to put her jacket back on to block the wound,

the pain and trudged

about to open the

broad arms enveloped her whole body in his arms, "Don't go. I'm here to take you away tonight, and Aaron is outside taking care of

the detention center, he had paid a bail of 100 million and personally found the director of the detention center and asked him for permission to

tomorrow and had come here at midnight to bail her out.

"I don't

you stay here?" Luther was annoyed at her stubbornness and felt even angrier that someone even wanted

What a lawless place!

I'm going to my room,

but could not move as she was blocked by his burning

Chapter 220

When they walked out of the detention center, it was already raining heavily outside.

The wind had been blowing all night, and finally, it began to rain. The large raindrops smashed the ground mercilessly.

Aaron was waiting at the door with a black umbrella.

When he saw Joyce and Luther walking out, he rushed up to help them with the umbrella, opened the car door, and put them in the back seat of the Bentley.

"President, the bail formalities are done. I'll come by tomorrow and give them a document and we will be fine." Aaron closed the car door, sat in the driver's seat, and said with a serious expression.

"Hmm. Take us back to the apartment and then you go get some more alcohol, gauze, antiseptic, and wound medicine." Luther buckled Joyce's seat belt and put his arm across the back of her head, "Don't you move, sit tight. Try not to lean your back against the back of the chair and just rest your neck on my arm."

Aaron turned around and asked in surprise, "Ma'am, are you injured?"

Joyce said back. When she saw Aaron's

time the way Aaron called her showed his faith in her and she was overwhelmed with

anything. The word was so deep and she still said it was a

window at the detention center flashing backward. The closed iron gate in the rainstorm gradually got blurred as it went farther and farther away, and finally, she could no longer see it. All sorts of emotion surged into her

when she was

expect what Vicki said to

take quite a background to be able to meet someone in a detention center at midnight, and thus Joyce would certainly not be brought back

time, and Joyce sat in

Luther gently woke her

was the injury on your back, or

by myself." Joyce woke up and shook her head off

and hurt