

Sweet love 221

Chapter 221

Luther turned to leave.

After a while, Joyce felt someone undressing her.

She turned back.

When she saw Luther's magnified, handsome face right in front of her, she resisted, "Why are you undressing me?"

"Do you want to keep your prison clothes on?" He said nonchalantly.

"Do not touch ... Ah ..." Because of the struggle, Joyce inadvertently pulled the wound on the back. A cracking sharp pain immediately sent through her body and tears flowed out of her eyes.

Luther frowned and held her firmly by the shoulders as he coldly reproached, "Don't move."

She felt a cold touch against her back which felt just like a pair of scissors, followed by a slight chill coming from her back, and she frowned, "Luther, what are you doing?"

"You can't take off your clothes the usual way, and the blood was dried and clotted. I'm afraid that it would hurt really badly if we just tear them apart. Now I am cutting your shirt with scissors, and then when we are taking care of your wound we could take off the pieces of cloth that are stuck to your back." Luther said. "Click", he directly cut open her bra.

Then, "Click!" "Click!" "Click!" In no time, her prison uniform was cut into pieces and thrown onto the ground.

blushed a little,

went

at all. But still, she could feel a hot line of sight staring at her back

Couldn't this guy be more conscious and cover her with a blanket? She could not

voice took on a bit of a grumpy

it hurt?"

with a

of anger that was just lit up in Joyce's heart was suddenly extinguished

bit her lip

me know who did this, and I'll have to kill her!" Luther said

to kill people." Joyce

a soft lip,

was

turned

he doing

the neck, all over. She didn't dare move a muscle, her body getting tighter and tighter as he acted at

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 222

Luther's lips finally left her back and he found her red face buried in the sheets quite amusing.

It must be Aaron, who had gone to buy medicine for them.

He stood up and walked downstairs to open the door.

It was really Aaron, who brought back the alcohol, gauze, and wound medicine.

Luther did not usually come to live here, and even today they only tidied the room up in a hurry, so there was no medication at home.

"You rest in the guest room," Luther instructed Aaron.

There were many things that they would need Aaron to do these days, and it would be much easier for Aaron to stay in the guest room.

"Yes, President," Aaron returned, then heading for the guest room on the first floor.

Luther then went upstairs with a packet of medication and returned to the second-floor room to apply it to Joyce.

still in bed and could not

of stuff

glimpse of it and said in shock, "My cell phone and pistol, did

police station today, showed them your gun permit, and this is what Karl handed back to him." Luther opened the bag and took out all the various drops, swabs, and wound medications, and laid

try to touch her

loved the pistol so much, the limited

hand was

and I will put the medicine

hand. It was strange. The case was still open and Karl had returned her personal belongings to her. It was not just the

advance that she would soon be

It was a hideous whip wound that looked just like a centipede, and it was hard to imagine how painful it would be to bear such a whip. He took out a

The words fell.

heartbreaking pain, so she

eyes, but she still held

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 223

"It hurts ..." Joyce couldn't help but scream. She had gotten used to the pain of the wipe just now, but the new medicine made her feel freezing cold and burning hot at the same time. She just could not help but shiver again.

"Is that better?"

Luther asked in a soft voice while using his large palm repeatedly to gently rub her back, from top to bottom, back and forth.

"Stop, I'm fine." Joyce gritted her teeth, not really sure what he actually meant.

So he was taking advantage of her shamelessly!

"Don't touch it!"

Because he didn't stop, Joyce had to speak up again to stop it.

He stopped abruptly.

to hurt again. Damn it, she had to admit his massage

possibly ask

grit her teeth and bear

her

After doing everything.

began to pull off

far, Luther!" This time, Joyce was so angry that she called him by his name. It was obviously her back that hurt, so

it right off

and then threw her prison pants directly into a transparent trash can. He also threw in the previous prison uniform and blood-stained scraps of fabric, as

heard the "click-click-click" sound from the garbage can,

garbage can with automatic

at her pants which were crushed in a moment and
and said as he took a white shirt of his own out of the closet and put it over Joyce, covering up
when she saw that he

Chapter 224

2-2 minutes

It was still raining outside, and the "clatter" of rain hitting the windows sounded urgent and sharp.

His magnified handsome face was right in front of her. He seemed very tired, and after a closer look, she realized that he had a dark blue under his eyes. She thought he must have rushed back from Mufron without any rest, and treated her wounds. It must have been a long day for him.

She slept in the middle of the bed, while his slender body, curled up on her side, seemed all a bit pitiful.

Joyce gritted her teeth, when did he sleep on the bed? She thought he would sleep on the couch consciously.

As she tried to move, a slight jolt woke Luther up.

He opened his sleepy eyes and glanced at the time, "It's only nine o'clock, why don't you get more sleep?"

"Why are you sleeping in the bed?" Joyce couldn't help questioning.

"I was sleeping on the sofa, it was you who kept humming in your sleep restless and kept shouting in pain, so I slept next to you and massaged you around the wound from time to time. Later, when I saw you stopped all the humming, I fell asleep." He said it as a matter of course.

reddened. He said it as if it was

She moved her arm, trying to

pulled the wound, and the pain

Let me see how the wound is doing." Luther rolled

"Don't ..."

she said that, he had lifted

without even giving a second thought! After all,

carefully examined her wounds, his slender fingers following along the whip marks all the way down...

"Not bad, the

the time was too uncomfortable, and she was going to get crazy. Two more days of lying down, she must be bored out

and asked, "Why didn't your family hire a maid? Can you call a maid?"

that I can't do?" Luther spoke with a bit of flirtation in

Joyce bit her lip, "I want

Chapter 225

2-2 minutes

But all in all, it's better than nothing.

She struggled to move, little by little, over to the edge of the bed.

She could bear the hair washing thing, but there is something she really could not bear.

She had to get up for a trip.

Because...

She wanted to go to the bathroom. She had been holding it in for a while and her face was red from holding it in.

She slowly twisted her body.

Suddenly, Luther plunged his hands under her and picked her up horizontally off the bed.

"Hey!" Joyce stirred both legs. It was so strange to be picked up in such a position. Her clothes were loose in the front and she could clearly feel his arms right across her chest.

Luther walked to the bathroom and placed Joyce directly on the toilet, "Were you going to the bathroom? Need me to help you take off your panties?"

"..." Joyce was fired up, "No need, get out!"

down and smiled and turned to go out, closing

feeling embarrassed that he had understood

off her panties very carefully, and it took her a long time to get

the smart toilet got all flushing and drying functions ready. She

her a long time to put her panties back

easier

back and stood up

bathroom door was suddenly pushed

Joyce froze.

right into her surprised eyes and said with a calm demeanor, "I thought

ignored him, and

her

didn't say anything, opened the tap, and started washing her face and brushing her teeth. This simple caught a glimpse of Luther bringing in

was surprised, "What's

rolled up his sleeves and adjusted the water temperature of the faucet. Then he pulled

bowed

from the top of her head, was so warm and comfortable that she couldn't help but let out a

Chapter 226

2-3 minutes

"I'm tired, I need to sleep a little longer!" He laid down beside her, wrapped an arm smoothly around her waist, closed his eyes, and said, "You too, sleep a little longer."

"I don't want to sleep. I ..." Before she could finish her sentence, there was a "gurgling" sound in her stomach.

The house was too quiet, and the sounds were clearly audible.

Joyce was so embarrassed that she tucked her head under the covers, but she was actually starving.

She did not eat properly in the previous two days at the police station and the detention center, because Grandma just passed away, and she felt so sad.

Luther helplessly sat up from the blanket. He wanted to sleep again, but now it seemed not possible.

He walked out of the room and not long after, brought up breakfast from downstairs and placed it in front of Joyce.

Joyce stretched her hand out from the covers with difficulty and tried to reach for it.

At that moment, she saw Luther using a spoon to serve a spoonful of porridge. He put it next to his mouth, blew it a few times, and brought it to her lips.

Joyce froze and said, "Nothing's wrong with my hand, I can do it myself."

Just after the words were said, the spoon had been shoved into her mouth in its entirety.

Stuffed to the brim.

She was forced to eat it

your mouth." Luther fed her

that Luther was actually very

and very smooth in the mouth. She did crave something light at porridge, Aaron went to buy it?" Joyce asked as she ate, "It tastes pretty good. and make it himself. He didn't know how to cook, but once upon a time, he learned how to feeding her a mouthful, then, he took a spoonful she watched him eat the spoonful of porridge with the spoon she had just used. Her delicate face twisted, "This spoon, it's the one I just used. Can't clean freak? He didn't mind using the same the spoon she look right but what could two spoonfuls of porridge. When he heard Joyce questioning him, he then scooped a what's all the fuss. Did you not saying that, he took a few bowl of her body and heart, and she now felt comfortable all over. Even the wound on her back did not

Chapter 227

2-2 minutes

His fingers never left her back.

He was like fondling some object he loved so much in his hand.

This feeling made her face buried in the blanket redder and redder, and finally, she could not help but to stop him, "Enough, that's enough."

Luther then pulled out a few napkins and wiped his fingers clean.

"You haven't said who hit you." He asked with a frown.

Joyce was lying on her side, "I don't know, not the prison guard who was assigned to my section. She took me into a dark room in the middle of the night telling me that someone wanted to see me. Without saying a word, she took out a whip and tried to beat me."

Luther frowned at the use of torments in the detention center. It looked like it was ordered by a superior.

He also wanted to ask more questions.

that moment, his

phone and it

that you spent a hundred million dollars to get Joyce out of

loud that even Joyce next to her could hear it. She

"Yes," Luther replied.

did I tell you about getting Joyce out on bail? Why don't you listen to your mother at all?" On the phone, Jacqueline said

said faintly, and suddenly, he asked, "Not bail her out and let her stay

you for your grandmother's inheritance? Are you completely bewitched by this bitch? Is it possible that this bitch is with you right

that it exploded the

indeed, she was with Luther,

answer the phone. It was more or

Did you do that?" Luther asked bluntly, without trying to sound even just a bit

cover his

you directly question Jacqueline without any

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 228

Luther hung up the phone with a serious expression. In the end, the phone call from Jacqueline still affected his mood.

Before, Joyce had never defended herself from anything.

At this moment, after thinking about it again and again, for the first time she opened her mouth to defend herself, "Believe it or not, I didn't kill Grandma."

She let out a long sigh, her expression serious and sad, full of despondency and loneliness, "I grew up in an orphanage, with no family. It was lucky for me to meet Grandma who treated me like a family member. I love and respect her and hope she lives long enough, so how could I possibly kill her."

Luther looked at Joyce with slight consternation, he knew her nature. If she did not want to talk about it, he would never force her. So he never asked her about it.

He didn't expect that she would say something like this.

"Don't misunderstand me. I have no intention of defending myself. Grandma is the closest person to you, and I think you have the right to know what really happened at that time. I'm just stating the fact. Believe it or not, it's up to you."

the strange, threatening call she had received while at the group, including her own vigilance in asking Juanita to help her call the police, including being taken to the police station's second precinct and told Luther all the

this, Luther propped his forehead with one hand and fell into deep

while, he said softly, "I never suspected that you killed Grandma.

death of his grandmother was definitely not related

sure, there must be another force that they had not known, manipulating the

the Warner residence, and the fact that Jacqueline and Shelly would get to the Warner residence right after Joyce just arrived. And they would run right into Joyce on the spot and identify Joyce as the murderer. There seemed to be a pair of invisible hands

what was the purpose of this force, he could not think

and he was only

reason, so what was

a mystery, overlapping and

also felt much more relaxed after all

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 229

Luther's handsome face was also tinged with a hint of sorrow, "I agreed they could have an autopsy, I used some connections, and the report will come out today. So ..."

He took a deep breath and said in a sorrowful voice, "I think the funeral will be held the day after tomorrow at the latest. It's better for Grandma to be buried early."

"I'm going."

When she heard that Grandma had to undergo an autopsy after her death and there was no peace for her after death.

Her heart ached, even her breathing became difficult, and the hand that tugged at his arm slipped slowly and feebly.

When she was about to let go, he steeply held her hand, his warm palm wrapped around her hand, as if giving her strength.

Joyce slowly raised her head and looked at him with eyes that were incomparably serious and full of earnestness.

"The funeral, I must go. I know your mother, your sister, and maybe others certainly don't want me to go. But, I must go to see Grandma off one last time. Please!"

be released on bail. She certainly wanted to walk out of the detention center after she got rid of know. Don't worry," He patted her hand

Aaron knocked

you need for you. Can I get in

"Yes," Luther instructed.

all but her little face. She was still wearing Luther's shirt,

and he was carrying several bags in

far from

pajamas, all bought according to your order. The screen of Ma'am's cell phone is broken, this is a new cell phone. This is the medicine Jamie brought over this morning to prevent the

placed the medication neatly on Joyce's bedside table, and then a bottle of water,

the food out as well and placed them in order

I may not be back until this afternoon. You can just eat them. Call

Chapter 230

After coming to Mufron, he kept the necklace in the corner of his suitcase.

He later learned of his grandmother's sudden death and forgot about it.

Perhaps Aaron took it out yesterday when he was unpacking the luggage for him.

Joyce curiously reached out her hand and took the box Aaron handed over. She opened the package and there was a necklace lying inside.

A simple heptagram, and a circle outside the graph. Platinum and diamonds, heavy in the hand.

"This necklace ... Is it a Wheel of Fortune. The heptagram represents mystery, and the Wheel of Fortune signifies fate turning an unknowable future." She looked at it and said.

"You know the meaning of this necklace?" Luther asked, amazed.

"Oh, when I studied design before, I learned something about legendaries. Whose necklace is this?" She asked.

"Well..." Luther was momentarily speechless. He obviously bought it for her, but suddenly could not say it.

the road

signaling with his

There's a lot

reached the door, and also closed the

looked at the empty room, and then looked at the "Wheel of

necklace looked quite good. She had heard of the brand, and the necklace was at least tens of thousands of dollars, and he

did like this

she loved

so

in her hand, once it is opened, there is no telling where

hand, the Heath

to see Jacqueline and Shelly at her house early in the morning, and

condolences. You guys don't look too good. What's wrong,

towards the house, "Is your mother

the Capital with my grandfather for a few days now, and should be