

Sweet love 231

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 231

Jacqueline looked around and wondered, "Are there just Charlotte and the soldier in the house? Isn't it a little wrong? After all, they are a man and a woman. Maybe that was the way it was in military families, she was thinking too much.

Moreover, there were some more important things at the moment, and there was no time for anything else.

"Charlotte, Joyce was released on bail, Luther came back last night, and he personally went to the detention center for the formalities. Hey, I really, can't do anything about him." Jacqueline sighed and complained.

"This ..." In front of Jacqueline, Charlotte could not really say any bad words about Luther, even if she felt both shocked and angry in her heart.

She tried her best to suppress her emotions, "Luther's decision, naturally, he must have a reason."

"Hmph, I think that bitch just did something to his mind. How could he spend 100 million to put a murderer on bail." Shelly was out of anger and flung her handbag on the sofa, still not relieved.

Charlotte glanced out of the corner of her eye at Ricky, who was standing at a distance.

he

thick brow frowned, it seemed he did

wound would get infected, and

people they contacted should have done

expect that Joyce would be released on bail, so

the indisputable Jacqueline in front of her, biting her lower lip, Jacqueline could not even keep this bottom line. She was not capable of fixing Joyce, but caused her plan

as she poured Jacqueline a cup of tea. She also picked

outsiders here, so I'll tell you directly that Stephanie modified her will before she died, and changed the shares originally left to me and Shelly to Joyce,"

the cup of tea in her hand steady, and all of it poured out, spilling all over her thin

the heat and shook off

had lost her manners, she hurriedly wiped around with a tissue to cover her

Charlotte could be so excited,

Chapter 232

"Charlotte, Charlotte, are you listening?" Shelly shook Charlotte gently, who was already lost in a deep thought.

Charlotte immediately snapped back to her senses, she had lost her manners repeatedly today, she might look suspicious if she just kept it that way, so she hastily answered, "I'm sorry, I was so shocked. It was just mind-exploding."

"Urgh, it was not just you! Mom and I are also shocked and can't even dream of it." Shelly was so angry that she pouted her mouth. She had set Joyce up and gotten herself kicked out of the car design project team. She couldn't bear it any more.

"Auntie, I wonder if there's anything the Heath family can do to help?" Charlotte volunteered to ask.

She thought that Jacqueline and Shelly were not just visiting her today to complain to her.

Jacqueline came and asked if Cecelia was here, so she must have something to ask.

"Ahem." Jacqueline saw Charlotte take the initiative and said directly, "You're on your own, and I have nothing to avoid. I'd like to ask the Heath family to step in and force a marriage."

Charlotte thought she had misheard and

to draft the divorce papers overnight. And I had specially rushed to the detention center to get Joyce's signature." Jacqueline

even continued, she felt her heart

Joyce signed it." Shelly

a sigh of relief when

all of a sudden, fell to the

and more distant, he used to say that he would

to take advantage of Joyce's arrest. Although she is out on bail, after all, she is a suspect. The media and public opinion are against her, and now she got no reputation, and this is the perfect time for them to get a divorce." Jacqueline was also desperate, "I'm not

time for him to marry you and your

slightly averted,

Chapter 233

The Heath family stepped in to force Luther to marry her, which was really her last resort.

It was not easy so she must wait until it was absolutely necessary.

If Luther rejected her, there would really be nothing they could do.

Charlotte pretended to think about it and replied, "Thank you, auntie, I would very much like to marry into the Warner family, but I can't make the decision. I'll talk to my mother when she returns and then I'll report back to you, how's that?"

"Hmm." Jacqueline stood up, "That's it then. I have things to do, I can't stay here for too long, we'll leave now."

Shelly followed and stood up, "Sorry, it's been a particularly eventful few days up and down. I'm going to go to the police headquarters with my mom and we'll talk more about it later when we have time."

"I understand, such a big thing happened at home. There must be a lot of things to deal with. It's been a hard time for you guys." Charlotte smiled and got up to see them off.

As they walked to the door, Ricky respectfully opened it for them.

seemed to suddenly remember something, turned her head and asked, "When you went to see Stephanie at noon that day, was there

really nothing unusual. I also talked to the police. After I left, grandma fell asleep and everything was just normal. And I don't know

anything special? She sent everyone away to see you alone after all." Jacqueline asked again, wondering why Stephanie had sent away even

nothing special really." Charlotte gently bit her lower

lip about it." Jacqueline gently patted Charlotte's arm,

as soon as

Shelly away,

not suspect

should go to the police headquarters to find some connections, and it seemed that they could find

if Jacqueline

Joyce's side, things would just get

to do whatever he wanted. If he wanted to save Joyce, it would be just a piece of cake for him, not to mention that he

was more worried about whether the police would one

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Chapter 234

Two days later, it was Stephanie's funeral, held in a private cemetery in Green Hill on the outskirts of town.

The sky was overcast with gloom and the rain was drizzling all the time. In the private cemetery, the stone path was washed by the rain. On both sides of the road, the boundless green garden of bamboo was enveloped entirely by the mist. The red maple leaves scattered all the way along looked as if there was a thin layer of red mist.

Stephanie was not a fan of extravagant ceremonies, and did not like crowds. Most importantly, it was actually such a tragedy that she should die in such a way.

So the funeral was extremely simple, with only a few relatives and close friends attending.

Yesterday, Luther set up a funeral in the city, where the rest of the community, distant relatives and friends, etc., went to pay their respects. The group also held a memorial service yesterday. Only a few people came to Stephanie's funeral today.

Joyce was not able to appear in the public eye, plus she was unable to leave the house because of the injury on her back, so she did not go to the funeral yesterday.

with a black veil hanging down from the brim to block

suit and black tie, looking

cemetery, and he had Stephanie's spirit armature

middle of the lilies, with her hands folded, holding a bouquet of lilies in her hands. The make-up artist gave her a delicate make-up so that her face did not show the pain she had suffered during

the grief surging from her heart, and at that moment Joyce couldn't help but

because of Stephanie,

when she left, she was still alive, and in the afternoon when

a tragic way, without even leaving a word behind. What could she even do

and gently wiped away

Not much longer.

the cemetery, and from a distance, Jacqueline recognized

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Chapter 235

Joyce took a deep breath, held back her anger, and insisted, "I must attend Grandma's funeral. Unless the police come and take me away, otherwise, no one can stop me."

At this point, the rest of the few people attending the funeral all looked over and whispered.

Joyce would never give up on sending Grandma off on her last journey just because of these harsh words and strange looks. For her, this was a matter of utmost importance and she would never give up.

"You! Do I just have to do something to get rid of you?" Jacqueline was so angry that she cursed and was about to raise her hand.

Luther's face turned livid, and he sternly stopped her, "Quiet, where do you think you are! If you have any arguments, we can talk when we are back at home. Don't disturb Grandma's peace. Otherwise, you will not attend the funeral!"

Jacqueline saw Luther's extremely livid face and did not dare to say more. Finally, she put down her hand. She stared fiercely at Joyce, her eyes like fire as if she wanted to burn Joyce through.

When the priest saw that everyone had arrived, he began the funeral.

Reading the scriptures and observing a moment of silence.

and

after all the glory she

watching in silence, watched as the dirt slowly covered the spirit armature and they felt like

life had ended, but the suspense

After the funeral.

rest of the people left in twos and

cemetery. Luther went first towards the parking lot, with Joyce walking a short distance behind

and Joyce was walking

of reporters hiding in the

of a sudden, Joyce was surrounded by an airtight

watched the scene, looked at each other, and smiled

was called by Shelly just now. Since Joyce dared to show up, she better not be afraid

unable to move. Suddenly she loosened her grip on the umbrella and it was immediately blown away by the

an overwhelming round

Chapter 236

A group of reporters besieged Joyce like flies and could not be swatted away.

The flashing lights flashed continuously.

She could barely open her eyes and could only raise her hand to block it.

"Sorry, no comment. The police department will announce the latest progress themselves." Joyce answered while raising her hand to shield her face.

Luther had just reached the parking lot when he heard a commotion behind him and looked back. Joyce was surrounded by reporters. He turned around and walked back with a frown on his face.

This group of journalists did find a good spot to hide, just now hiding in the bush outside the cemetery, and now they were all coming out.

He looked around and saw Jacqueline and Shelly taking a detour towards the parking lot and his heart lit up. It seemed that the two of them must have leaked the news of Joyce's presence here to the media. After all, only a very few people knew that Stephanie was being buried here today.

hurriedly

do you need me to clear

blocked after such a big

a glance at Joyce, who was surrounded by reporters. With a wound on her back, and now she was being pushed around. He was afraid the

through the crowd to go outside, but she had an injury on her back, so she did not dare to move too much. She could only dodge from side to side. It was indeed better than just standing there but after a long while she was still

that moment, a reporter pulled her hard from

torn apart and couldn't help

the crowd of besiegers was forcibly separated, and the next moment, she fell

Without looking up,

wanted to

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"Luther, according to the police, Joyce is still the most suspected person. The victim was your own grandmother, may I ask why you insist on believing that your wife is innocent? What is your reasoning?"

Luther stood up straight, looked squarely at the camera, awe-inspiring, and said solemnly, word by word, "No need for reasons, I believe her unconditionally!"

Joyce heard the words, her heart shook violently. Although she did not know whether he deliberately said so in front of the camera, or he really thought so. Anyway, at this moment, she was touched to the core. At this critical moment, she needed to be trusted in her heart.

"I didn't kill anyone, I believe the police will prove my innocence in the near future." Facing the camera, Joyce spoke her mind for the first time, "I hope the police will find out the real culprit as soon as possible, so that my grandmother can rest in peace soon."

At this point, a reporter asked, "Luther, there are rumors that your grandmother left 10 percent of the shares of R&S Group to Joyce, and your mother and sister didn't get any of it. Is that true?"

"Yes. It is true." Luther admitted.

"Luther, Joyce will now become the second largest shareholder of R&S Group. I heard that the Warner family still has relatives overseas, and Stephanie left an unfair will during her lifetime, will there be an issue over the inheritance among the Warner family?" A reporter asked sharply.

about the

have a problem with Joyce getting 10

Stephanie had a serious argument. As a result, Pauline was forced to leave the country and had been manipulating her shares overseas ever since. When Stephanie was alive,

that Grandma was dead, Pauline, would surely come

was better to solve the immediate problem, however, than the

inheritance, Luther's statement in front of

Jacqueline and Shelly, who had been hiding

to be embarrassed by the media and back off. Who knew that it would turn out to be Luther taking a public stand in front of the media? How could they

had signed a divorce agreement with Joyce, is this

I ask if you will get

Chapter 238

The Heath family.

Charlotte had been in an unusually irritable mood since Jacqueline and Shelly's arrival yesterday.

Ricky went out on an errand, and she knew he must be there to handle the follow-up. Although she trusted his ability, she was still worried.

Cecelia and Rodney returned to the Heath family from the Capital yesterday afternoon and, upon learning of Stephanie's accident, took Charlotte with them to the mourning hall set up by Luther in the city to pay their respects and send a wreath of sympathy.

There were many people who went to offer their condolences, and the scene was so big that wreaths were placed all over the aisle and hall.

Rodney and Stephanie were of the same generation. Although he was old, the two families had been close friends, and he went to the mourning hall to offer his condolences in person. When he returned, he was overwhelmed with sadness and locked himself in his room, sulking for half a day and not talking.

Cecelia was also very sad and complained that she did not visit Stephanie in time, and when she wanted to see her, it had been something impossible.

The entire the Heath family had been in a low-pressure atmosphere since yesterday.

It made Charlotte very uncomfortable.

today was the

Joyce at the city cemetery yesterday, nor did she see Luther, and she guessed that Joyce would be going to the cemetery today to see Stephanie one last time. The thought of Luther taking Joyce to a funeral where only a very few close relatives can go. She was extremely

already considered
her eyes focus-less, her mind drifting,
the TV and flicked through it
channels at
TV screen showed a live broadcast of a
caught a glimpse of a familiar figure on the TV screen and said,
stopped numbly, she had no desire to watch
out that it was actually
but sit up straight
meet the long-lost president of the R&S Group, Mr. Luther, and his
Luther's cool, handsome face. Although he looked a bit
faint sadness, in the

Chapter 239

The live broadcast had ended.

Charlotte was still sitting rigidly, her mind blank, holding the remote control in her hands, and forgetting to put it down.

Cecelia stood behind Charlotte and watched the scene with a frown. She sighed gently, and looked at Charlotte worriedly. She could not imagine her poor daughter, after more than 20 years away from home, would now suffer so much in love. She felt bad for her.

She patted Charlotte's shoulder and didn't know what to say to comfort her.

Because Cecelia had been standing behind Charlotte, so she could not see Charlotte's eyes were burning with a blaze of anger, her eyes scarlet, as if she wanted to burn everything around them with her eyes.

If Cecelia was not present, Charlotte would have smashed the remote control in her hand.

means to push Joyce to the edge, and all she got in return was a blatant

tightly squeezed the remote control in her hand, shaking

back, but she

demeanor and hurriedly sat down next to her, trying to pull the remote control out

Charlotte into her arms, firmly pressed her trembling arms, and sighed long and hard, "Charlotte, things in this

said he'd marry me. He will keep his promise." Charlotte shook her head desperately and looked at Cecelia with pity, "By the way, Aunt Warner came by yesterday and she asked me to pass on the message to you. I hope you and

froze, "Jacqueline? She wants us to go out and find Luther?" Wouldn't that be the same

call Aunt Warner if you don't believe me, that's what she really said." Charlotte nodded her head repeatedly, her expression full

in trouble, "This is not a good idea, right?" There was nothing else she could ask for now that she had got her lost daughter back. Rodney might agree to force a

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Charlotte turned around and saw Rodney coming down the stairs and quickly called out sweetly, "Grandpa. You've finally come out of your room. Are you hungry? I'll go prepare some food for you."

Rodney shook his head, "I don't want to eat."

He sighed and said melancholy, "I always think of Stephanie when I was young, and when I think of Stephanie, I think of Mia again. They are all gone, and I am left alone in this world."

Cecelia heard Rodney mention Mia Cole and rushed forward to help him, "Why would you talk about Mom again. We are all with you, how can you live alone? Dad, if you keep talking nonsense, I will really get angry."

Mia Cole was Cecelia's mother-in-law, that was, Rodney's original wife, and she was very close to Ralph. Mia Cole herself had come from a wealthy family, and Rodney was also the son of a family of power. The story of the two had always been legendary in the army.

Mia Cole and Stephanie were close friends when they were young. So the two families had always had a good relationship, which led to the later marriage contract.

when Mia Cole gave birth to Ralph, she had a postpartum infection hemorrhage, and died, and then Rodney had never married anyone

had never seen what Mia Cole looked

Throughout the Heath resident, not a single picture of Mia Cole could be found. It was said

death, undoubtedly evoked

frowned sadly. She should have known that she shouldn't have let the old man

she could never hide this kind of thing from

the first time she heard her grandfather mention Mia

observed their expressions carefully,

waved to Charlotte, gesturing for her