

Sweet love 241

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 241

"Well, that's more like it." Rodney "grunted" while walking back to his room with his hands behind his back.

"I'll bring you a snack to your room later," Cecelia called after him.

Rodney didn't object, and a wave of his hand meant he agreed.

Cecelia was really relieved. Rodney was becoming more and more like a child as he got older, and most of the time she would have to coax him to eat anything. She glanced at Charlotte worriedly and felt frustrated. Why things had turned out this way.

She remembered Joyce, whom she had met once. She had an acute asthma attack that day, and Joyce saved her in time. She had a good impression of Joyce. She was a kind girl and she always found her a bit familiar.

There was no right or wrong in matters of love.

Although Joyce did not accept her terms in the end and did not go to Mufron for her master's degree. She didn't resent Joyce, everyone had their own choices and people they could not let go of. There was nothing wrong with that.

Charlotte saw that Cecelia was really sad, she knew that Cecelia must be disappointed with herself.

stepped forward and gently shook Cecelia's arm, calling softly, "Mom, I'm sorry for making

I'll go make you guys something to eat

and walked

of oatmeal from the kitchen, and she handed one of them

take care of your body, now you are carrying a baby, you

soup bowl and put it on the coffee table, "The other bowl, I'll take

Cecelia smiled really

at Charlotte's back carrying the plates upstairs, she was overwhelmed with emotion. If Charlotte hadn't been pregnant, how

walked slowly upstairs with her bowl, and she gently pushed

and Rodney sat alone in a rocking chair,

her seemed to be still as if a

called out in a small voice, "Grandpa.

to be suddenly disturbed, he was startled, his hands accidentally dropped a piece of paper, fluttering and

low cabinet beside her and bent forward to help Rodney pick up the piece of paper on the floor, old

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Joyce and Luther returned to their residence in the city from their private cemetery.

After entering the residence, Joyce was finally relieved. It was just such a nightmare to be surrounded by the media frenzy.

She leaned weakly against the wall and took off her shoes while breathing a long sigh of relief.

Suddenly, she felt a tug on her back, followed by a burst of hot, stinging pain.

She hurriedly stood up straight, not daring to lean her back against the wall again. When she was surrounded by reporters just now, one of them pulled her behind, causing her wound to crack again. Before she was too nervous to feel pain, but now after she relaxed both physically and mentally, the pain was literally killing her.

Luther caught a glimpse of Joyce frowning and biting her lower lip lightly, and he knew what happened from her stoic expression and stiff body.

He jerked Joyce up in his arms and strode towards the second-floor room.

Joyce only had time to whimper. She was already carried into the room and placed on the soft bed.

it." As Luther spoke, he had taken off her black

had almost gotten used to taking off her clothes, and he didn't

slightly cool fingers, tracing over her soft spine, stroked around her wound, "Luckily, it's only cracked in one place. The rest of it is recovering well, Jamie's wound

he took out the iodine disinfectant, gauze, and wound medicine from

swab into iodine vials, carefully disinfected

refreshing, and his movements were gentle and slow. It was so comfortable

by all the reporters in the morning, or maybe it was because the pain

fell asleep under

Take a nap...

woke up with a start.

to do, and she hurriedly looked up at the time

she felt

"Awake?"

the room, came the faint magnetic

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"By the way. Just now, I was told that Grandma's autopsy report came out." Mentioning Stephanie, he looked grave, "No trauma was found, but her breathing was obstructed and she died of suffocation. A large amount of painkiller residue was detected in the body. The ingredients were the same as the residue of ordinary painkillers after decomposition, which matched the samples of painkillers that Grandma usually took. The only strange thing is that the dose of pain medication that Grandma took seems to be a bit too much."

Joyce shook her head and questioned, "As far as I know, after Grandma took the new Mufron targeted drug, the pain was much reduced. It was completely within the tolerable range, so Grandma should not have taken painkillers for these days."

She thought carefully and made sure, "I remember very clearly, I even asked Grandma on Friday night if she wanted a painkiller and she said no. I couldn't figure out why Grandma was suddenly taking painkillers in large doses. It couldn't be that, on the afternoon of the accident, Grandma suddenly felt a lot of pain?"

The more she thought about it, the more unlikely it became.

"No, I have to get out of here." She ignored Luther and went ahead and put on her shirt, ready to get out of bed.

"Where are you going?" Luther asked, "You can ask Aaron to do it for you."

about the driver for the past two days since I got out of the detention center, and Juanita has been helping me out everywhere, finding cab companies, checking times and trip records, and finally, we found him. He had installed surveillance in his car, and he had found the surveillance record of my ride that

maybe it's useful." She stood up, the wound on her back hurting again,

helplessly. She was still on bail, so he did not feel comfortable with her going out alone. In case she encountered reporters again, she

Joyce didn't object

Joyce, and together they went to the place Joyce and

cafe and recognized Joyce

the recent news, and all the surveillance footage from the car that day is here. I don't know if I

out and took the USB drive, "Thank you so

go first." After saying that, the cab driver quickly left the cafe. Like he was afraid of

what happened to her had now been a topic of the entire city. The truth was unknown, so nobody just wanted

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When she saw Luther's surprised expression, Joyce explained, "That afternoon, I had received a strange threatening phone call, the phone number is quite strange. The other end sounded like a man, using a voice processor. He said I should go back to the Warner residence immediately and alone. If I dare to call the police, Stephanie would be dead."

"I was not sure what had happened, and was afraid that something had really happened to Grandma, so I rushed downstairs and took a taxi back home."

She said while setting up the video and pressing the play button.

In the video, she sat down in the back of the cab, panting, and said to the driver, "No. 1 Sophora Street, please."

Then, she looked at her watch over and over again.

"Please hurry up." She urged the driver.

"Miss, there's a lot of traffic on the road at this hour. I have exceeded the speed limit!" In the video, although the driver's face could not be seen, the driver's voice came clearly.

she took out two five hundred dollar bills from her wallet

it." The driver

sound of the driver stepping on the gas

After a while.

saw her pick up the phone, hesitate for a moment, and finally dial

1 Sophora Street. I brought you here the last time. Juanita, listen, twenty minutes from now, if I call you within twenty minutes, it means everything's

Remember what I said

picture, she hung up

the cab

you need me to drive you in?" The driver's voice inquired from

getting out of the

the complete process, with a clear

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"I ..." she stammered. She thought she had been calm and well collected enough in that situation, "I thought Grandma had been caught and was afraid she would lose her life. I didn't dare to bet. Besides, you were in Mufron with jet lag, and it was early in the morning over there ..."

"I don't answer the phone in the early morning? What kind of reason is that? Why didn't you discuss such a dangerous thing with me? If Grandma really got caught, you just go back alone, with a gun, and act as a lone hero? What do you think you can do? You're just going to die? You don't want to die? What nonsense!"

Luther was simply furious that he did not know that Joyce had returned to the Warner family in such a dangerous situation. The thought that she was in danger, and the thought that he could perhaps never see her again...

The fear in his heart came up and made him unable to control his emotions.

"At the time ..."

She also wanted to argue.

Suddenly, he jerked his body down and inclined his head to block her lips.

her eyes widening as she stared at

even kiss her

lips and teeth trembled slightly as he kissed

impression, as

time

hand to repeatedly wipe the side of her

the police and let

had asked Juanita to call the police because there was no way to trace the source of the phone number and no recording

it yourself first so that no one knows about it and destroys the evidence in advance?"

"Yes." Joyce nodded.

let's go to the second precinct of the police station and give the video surveillance to Karl. Important evidence needs to go through

"Well, good." She responded.

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Chapter 246

Three days later, the Police Department's Second Precinct announced to the public that a press conference would be held at 10:00 a.m.

Karl hosted the entire press conference on behalf of the police department.

The news media from every industry were present.

Jacqueline, Shelly, Charlotte, and Juanita were all present at the press conference.

Joyce, who thought it would be inappropriate for her to be in the public eye, and Luther both were watching the live broadcast from a lounge adjacent to the press conference site.

Previously, the police department had done a good job of keeping secrets.

Jacqueline and Shelly did not inquire about the latest developments. At this moment they were anxiously waiting in the audience seat. During this period of time, Jacqueline traveled around and used all her connections, waiting for today's announcement of the formal prosecution of Joyce.

Shelly. In fact, she had really wanted to come, but there was no reason for her being there without an invitation, and it would look weird. Thanks to Shelly's call, she was able to come to the

The stars on his shoulder patch looked extra shiny, and his awe-inspiring righteousness combined with an expectant face, the love in her eyes was undisguised. She had contacted Karl

Ten o'clock sharp.

to the podium and began his presentation on

case of Stephanie's murder. Joyce was released without charge.

The words fell.

an uproar at

getting up from her

for Karl, he didn't let

so! Even last night, she and Mr. Donaldson on the phone, Mr. Donaldson did not mention anything about the Prosecutor's Office revoking the arrest

establishment of Stephanie's will, and wouldn't they ever

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She had calculated every step and had even killed Charlotte, but even after all the things she had done, she just could not get rid of Joyce.

Instead, Joyce got Stephanie's inheritance, 10% of the group, what an astronomical fortune? She was now even wealthier than the entire Heath family!

And she lost her share inheritance before she could marry into the Warner family.

Damn Stephanie, she was really too complacent, forgetting that Stephanie had been in the business world all her life. She should know she was just not so easy to deal with. She was too careless and did not expect Stephanie could still trip her up before she died.

She hated it so much that she almost gritted her teeth.

"Next, you may ask questions." After Karl's announcement, he began taking questions from reporters.

One reporter was the first to ask, "I heard that Stephanie's will was changed before she died and Joyce shall get 10% of the group, which was quite unprecedented in the history of the Warner family. Is there really no tampering?"

the file. Put it under the projector and project it

most qualified

read, "The handwriting and writing marks have been repeatedly authenticated

at the bottom

the

deceased died of asphyxiation. Outside rumors are that Joyce used

would be contusions on the mucous membrane of the mouth and lips, there would also be subcutaneous bleeding or contusions on the face, and bleeding points would be obvious on the combined membranes of the bilateral bulbous lids.

cancer, could it have

caused by disease, but there is no medical evidence to prove that the

public is very concerned and think that a suspect cannot be released for no reason. There has to be

the words, a group of journalists

Chapter 248

Karl finished the press conference and left straight from backstage.

Joyce and Luther watched the entire live broadcast from the lounge next to the press conference site.

She feels extraordinarily relieved that from today, she was no longer out on bail, but had been released without charge. Although the community might still have objections, time will prove to them that she had a clear conscience.

Luther sat on the sofa and sipped his tea with a calm demeanor.

Karl pushed open the door to the lounge and prepared to pack up and return to the police station.

When Joyce saw Karl walk in, she hurriedly stood up to thank him, "Officer Karl, thank you so much for this time. Thank you for your hard work."

"It's just my duty. Thanks to your resourcefulness, you know how to wait until such strong evidence could really work, otherwise, it would take some time to get your freedom." When Karl saw Joyce today, he felt that she was shining brightly. Although she did not lose her pride when she was down and out, she was not frightened, she had never been as bright and shining as today.

eyes and he

sofa, swept Joyce into his arms, and said to Karl, "Thank you Officer Karl for your dedication to helping my wife. If there should be anything Officer Karl

was he talking about?

instead hugged her tighter as if swearing his

and

its part, so we should do our best. The rest is the

case. If not for Luther's

up his bag, "I'll go first, there's still something going on

around,

his heart nestled inside. Surprisingly, he accused him of

feeling

was able to use unusual connections to solve the problem for you. In other words,

Chapter 249

Was it jealousy? There was a sour smell everywhere.

She was so angry that she sat down heavily in her chair, opened a bottle of mineral water, and drank half of it in one gulp.

A short distance outside the door, Karl was crossing the hallway.

At this point, Juanita snuck up on him and ran up behind Karl to try to get a shot at him.

Karl heard the movement behind him and instinctively turned around with agility and tackled the man behind him.

"Ahhhhh. Let go, it hurts!" Juanita muttered, "It's me, let go." Her wrist was about to be twisted by him, it hurt so much.

Karl finally saw her and let go of her hand, saying with a cold face, "Attacking police from behind, you've got a lot of nerve. If I push a little harder, your wrist will be crushed."

"Urgh." Juanita rubbed her wrist that was pinched, "Just kidding, why are you so serious? Don't treat everyone like a criminal, you workaholic."

Karl scrolled his eyes at her and turned to leave.

you dinner tonight." Juanita cheekily pestered up and followed him in
His face was
don't be stingy." Juanita was not going to
your thank." Karl was unmoved, "Besides, the case is far from over. The real killer has not
afraid I'll blow up your phone and go to the
body on him, then she smiled evilly at him, "There are many reporters outside the door, don't you dare
to shake me
"... " Karl was speechless.
first encounter with such a difficult girl. She looked watery and delicate, but
corridor doors, which were
course, they must be waiting to interview Karl as
go." Karl said intolerantly. It would be a headache to think about if the media caught
phone later." She squeezed her eyes at him and made
helpless, "Got it,
a reply, Juanita let go in

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Charlotte was wearing a simple white dress today, painted with almost invisible light makeup, and on a pair of flat shoes. She looked just like a well-mannered lady.

Since Stephanie had exposed her vain and extravagant nature to her face, and talked about how she was wearing high heels and not caring for her children, she had paid extra attention to her image, especially in front of Luther, and she must not show any more flaws.

Joyce froze, Charlotte's appearance really made her a little embarrassed.

Inside the room, the atmosphere was instantly frozen, and it seemed that even the air was not circulating.

With her signature big smile, Charlotte greeted warmly, "Joyce, congratulations! I just thought to myself that you could never be the killer."

Joyce got up from her chair, smiled, and didn't know what she should say in return.

The three had nothing but a purely awkward conversation.

and when he saw Charlotte, he was in a trance for a moment. He felt more and more unfamiliar with Charlotte, and after a week without seeing her, it was as if

long time after I heard about Grandma. You will have
two steps, she suddenly lowered her head and deliberately covered her lips
She couldn't help but
of losing her manners, she hurriedly took out a handkerchief from her handbag and gently wiped
this, she did
Charlotte was showing discomfort in front of him and he could not turn a
I've been vomiting more
were just
voice was not too loud, nor too quiet, enough for both Luther and Joyce in
remind Luther of the fact that she was
it also reminded Joyce, of her rightful