

Sweet love 271

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 271

The young officer said excitedly, "Great! So it is Georgia who has kidnapped Joyce, that's good to know!"

"Impossible." Luther shook his head, slightly narrowed his cold eyes, and denied, "It's not that simple."

Karl agreed, saying in a hushed voice, "They have used all these tricks and traps to kidnap Joyce. Sure they wouldn't make such a naive mistake and easily let us trace the source of the call."

"So this..." The young officer felt awkward. Now that they had completely no clues at all, how should they go on?

With every minute that passed, Joyce's danger increased.

Luther and Karl both looked at each other.

In each other's eyes, they could see concern and speculation.

They intentionally exposed such information.

Did this mean...

that they wanted them to believe it was the missing Georgia who had

was simply, from the right beginning,

did not know when but gradually felt numb all over his body and a sense of powerlessness swam through his body. He lowered his head, and the long forehead hair just blocked the gloominess on

at the second precinct, she saw the bewildered Luther and froze. She was afraid, and finally sneaked

on having dinner with Joyce and Karl today, this might not have happened. When she looked up at Karl, she was already

to stop it, the more tears flowed out, "It's all my fault, I insisted we have dinner together. When can't we

I had known, I would have gone downstairs with her. God, what to do now? What to do?"

big-hearted girl was now crying so hard and he could not help but

seen such a side of Juanita, sighed, picked up a pack

where Joyce goes tonight, they would just come to

can do? Anything you need me to do, even if

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The road was bumpy and the car kept rocking from side to side. Joyce felt as if she was being taken into the mountains.

The sound of tires bursting over gravel, mixed with the whistling wind, echoed in the ears. The container was pitch black, and she couldn't see a thing. She didn't know exactly where she was being taken.

Her hands were tied behind her back, and her feet were tied. Luckily they didn't search her, and she could feel that the pistol she carried on her belt was still there. Unfortunately, she couldn't move.

She moved around the container with difficulty, groping around with her hands tied behind her back, looking for anything she could use.

Little by little, inch by inch, she moved along and did not miss any corner of the carriage.

"Hiss." Suddenly she was stung and instinctively retracted her hand. It felt as if she had cut her finger somehow, and it felt sticky, like it was bleeding.

Her eyes lit up and she hurriedly searched for the thing that had just cut her finger, and she carefully felt around for it.

it, it

piece in her hand and moved her

got into the mountains where there were no roads. Several shakes threw her up and down in the

her hands, which were tied behind her back, kept grinding the rope with the

were tied very tightly, and she could not really move all that much. She was so focused that she was soaked

from the strand, but unfortunately the

like she

so sore they were numb. She had no choice but to lean on the wall of the container and close her eyes to rest for a while

it took, but

cupped the glass piece in her hand and hid

that someone was approaching

Chapter 273

The most important thing was that the two of them were not even masked.

Joyce's heart sank to the bottom. The fact that they weren't masked, or even blindfolded her, could only mean that ...

They simply never wanted her to leave alive!

They kept her here for another purpose, and that was why they didn't just kill her.

She took a deep breath and tried her best to calm her disturbed heartbeat. To avoid being discovered by them, she left the rope alone for the time being and was prepared to wait and see what would happen later.

The two kicked open the old iron door.

They lifted Joyce up and threw her deeper into the house.

The house was empty and lengthy with only a dim light. The floor was scattered with branches and straw. Joyce was heavily thrown to the ground. She struggled to move inside and finally sat on a pile of clean straw.

hard to get her here. Tired old man." One of the men opened his mouth and complained, "After we are done this time, I'm going to take a good rest and have some

up! If we screw this up and we'll

perfect! What a pity. How about we have some fun?" One of the men's lecherous gazes had been fixed on Joyce, as if he wanted to strip

subconsciously leaned back, until her back

his elbow into

man screamed

brother a hard stare, "Don't act rashly without instructions from

"Got it."

his heart itching, and he must find a way to get his hands

Wait for instructions from above." He gestured for his brother to hurry up and

dilapidated house in disgust, closing the

the iron door was closed, and Joyce was relieved a bit. She began to

of light came

long time. There was a thick layer of dust on the ground, cobwebs could be found in

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The person lying on the ground turned out to be Georgia, who was missing from the detention center!

That prison guard Georgia, who was instructed by someone to whip her in the detention center, was now taken to such a place. By all accounts, Georgia had been missing for three days, and it was just right she would look the way she was now.

Why was this?

Wasn't Georgia one of them?

Joyce shook her head, feeling puzzled and confused, and she found it difficult for her to put all the pieces together. If Georgia was indeed not one of them, then why was Georgia here? Now that she was brought here and tortured, apparently, they wanted her dead but why?

Unless ...

Joyce suddenly thought of a possibility, and instantly felt a chill down her spine.

kill her and then frame Georgia. They wanted everyone

moment, Joyce finally understood why they did not kill her immediately. It was because they did not want to be traced by the police. So they needed to set up a trap, and then find

and wait for death but save

with her hand, and after a long time, her

the rope on her wrists loosen and her heart

cuts, had been numbed by the pain. But she could not care less and hurried to untie the rope on their feet.

off the tape that had been applied

breathing much smoother. She stretched again and felt much

Georgia seemed

stood up and tiptoed

iron fire poker and half a bottle of discarded mineral water, which perhaps had been discarded by

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"Now that it's over, there's no point in hiding it from me." Joyce snorted, "You're already a prisoner, can't you see that? They want you dead too."

Georgia gasped and spoke intermittently, "I really don't know. Before becoming a prison guard, I worked abroad as a mercenary. We mercenaries have an offshore transnational exchange platform, or darknet, where everyone is anonymous. When someone posts a task on it, we will take the order. We don't know each other, and we contact each other through the website. After completing the task, they will pay us the money through the website with cryptos. After receiving the cryptos, you can then go to other platforms to cash in. In this way, both the person who issued the task and the person who completed the task, are very safe."

Georgia's voice was very faint, but she did her best to speak clearly.

Joyce listened carefully, "So, you got the assignment to go after me from the darknet?"

Georgia nodded with difficulty, "By all rights, my mission is considered completed. I also got the appropriate payment, things should be over. I don't know, where did they get my information and why did they take me here. It seemed that they want to kill me."

have really been quite careful with it. However, on the dark net, your information is also kept secret.

of you." Georgia laughed bitterly and shook her head in dismay, "Originally, I just wanted to earn some easy money, but I didn't expect to get into trouble and nearly get myself killed. This time, I can't escape, don't say anything like that," Joyce said as she untied

..." Georgia's otherwise dead eyes lit up with a little starburst, and she wondered, "I tried to kill you, and twice, "I wouldn't trust you either, so I'll just untie the rope on your feet, and then we'll have a chance to run together. As for the rope in your hand,

defenseless." Georgia had been a mercenary and naturally understood

she also closed her eyes and rested for a

heard a movement outside

Chapter 276

He grinned lecherously as he looked around for Joyce and finally found Joyce in a corner.

Looking at Joyce, who was hiding in the corner and shivering, her eyes full of fear, he was even more emboldened, his brain was completely occupied by his sexual imagination and his guard was all behind him.

"Hey, hey, come on, help me relax a bit, and I will not treat you badly." As he said, his dirty hand was about to touch Joyce's thin shoulder.

"Bang!"

This man's eyes widened like a copper bell, looking at Joyce incredulously. His legs went limp, tumbling all over. Before his eyes Joyce stood up high holding an iron fire poker in her hands.

The blow was quite serious. He tried to move, but he could not; he wanted to curse, but his throat could not make a sound. Finally he fell down helplessly, closing his eyes.

"Bang!" Joyce hit him hard again with the iron fire poker.

just fell to the ground and twitched,

relief, certain that he had passed

been released. She was after all a mercenary, and she was strong enough. The water just now had helped her a lot,

went up and kicked the

away the

crossed Georgia's eyes, but unfortunately her hands were still tied behind her back and Joyce didn't untie them for

is dead?" Joyce coldly rebuffed, she found a rope used to

person outside, be careful, he's coming in." Georgia, after all, was a mercenary and had a keen sense of man just finished making a satellite phone call outside, the unusual sound inside the house caused him to be alerted. He subconsciously pulled out his pistol and called out in a low voice, "Ben, Ben, where one responded to

brother, and with a "click" he loaded his gun

gun!" Georgia saw Tony barge in with

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His eyes were fixed at Joyce at this time, who was standing right in front of him, holding a rose-red pistol. As the wind kept blowing, her eyes were stern and serious and cold, and her posture upright. He could hardly believe it. She actually could shoot! And her shooting was also incredibly accurate.

The bullets got his wrist and his knee exactly. Perhaps after receiving these three shots, he would not be able to stand up in his life.

"Damn it! Bitch!" The man's eyes were red with rage as he fell to the ground, and he was still trying to pick up the pistol he had just dropped with his left hand. The fact that Joyce shot him was actually such a humiliation to him.

Joyce rushed forward, and with a flying kick, kicked away Tony's pistol on the ground into the corner.

"Don't kill me, don't kill me." He clutched his head in fear and begged for mercy. He had not expected to cross such a woman at this time and he was really asking for trouble.

Georgia had been hiding behind a pile of straw, heard the silenced gunshots, and thought Joyce had met an untimely end. She was thinking about how she should get away, but suddenly she heard Tony begging for mercy.

She was startled and hastily appeared from behind the pile of straw.

She looked at Joyce with a gun in shock, exclaiming that Joyce could actually shoot so accurately. She really did not expect that Joyce could do something like this and she had really underestimated Joyce before.

him and let's get out of here." Georgia stepped forward

begging for mercy, and he was so scared, "It's not that I

sent you?" Joyce crouched down and pressed her pistol against the man's temple, questioning harshly, "Tell me, or I'll send you on your way with one

know! We all received our missions from the darknet, and for every step we carry out we will have clear instructions from our superiors. After completion, only then

locked up for three days, and

from the ground and slammed it into the back

out

Joyce looked around on Tony and found a satellite

to contact their superiors, no external network connection." Georgia glanced at it and knew what it was, "This is just how they usually do things on

up and leave this place, we can't stay here. They will soon find out we escaped and will continue

her pistol and

and took away some dry food

Chapter 278

Luther stayed at the second precinct and did not close his eyes all night.

He kept waiting for the kidnapper to call again, afraid he would miss it.

It was only in the early hours of the morning that he leaned back in his chair and reluctantly closed his eyes, sleeping in a dazed, muddled trance.

Suddenly there was a beep sound and it was a text message. It was like the first thunder of the dawn, and he woke up with a jolt, sat up, and found himself in a cold sweat.

Karl was lounging on his desk for a moment when the same short ringing tone woke him up.

He sprang to his feet and ran to Luther's side.

up the text message, and sure enough, it was the person holding Joyce hostage who sent the

City A. We will come and

a ransom, they will send a photo of the kidnapped person

the thugs only sent one text message and nothing else. In all likelihood, Joyce is out of their grasp?" Luther's heart was vaguely excited,

her, she was a sharpshooter,

gas station is here. But I suspect that Phoenix Hill is just a trick, and the ransom demanded by the criminals is also just a trick, they are trying to create the illusion that this is an ordinary

diamonds and send

Mountain, I will send someone up

carefully explained all the details

immediate priority is to find out where Joyce is." Karl walked to the inquiry room, which was filled with officers who had

forward and asked, "Well, do

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"Right, why didn't I think of that." The police officer rubbed his head in embarrassment. It seemed he was still inexperienced.

"Unless, of course, the minivan didn't come in for gas at all. Rather, it was to take Joyce away from that truck!" Karl pinpointed.

"It's very possible." Luther carefully looked back at the video footage again, "The big truck drove in, but did not drive out again, at the same time, this small truck drove in, stayed for about ten minutes, and then drove away. Can't think of any other reason to stay that long if it wasn't for refueling!"

"Check it out, right now! The final destination of this minivan!" Karl coldly raised his voice.

"Yes."

Several police officers immediately woke up. After staying up all night, they were all a little drowsy. But now they were all awake - finally, they found a breakthrough.

Soon, after the great efforts of all police officers.

of the minivan from the surveillance system - Hill Benjamin in City

and finally disappeared

are close. The criminals will deliberately lure us to Phoenix Mountain, while in reality, they have been in Hill Benjamin. In this way, even if the police send out a large number of

when the Hill Benjamins are so vast, off the beaten path, and without signal coverage?" said Luther, looking gloomy to

people to search the mountain aimlessly, we won't be able to finish searching for days

and they can't

hurry up and find all the abandoned factories, or warehouses or something like

"Yes, Captain."

immediately launched

one of the officers opened a large screen and zoomed in on a map

an abandoned warehouse. Right here, originally it was a forestry processing plant, then abandoned. They demolished the plant, leaving only the

likely this

Chapter 280

Among the mountains and forests.

Joyce leaned her back against a pine tree and fell into a deep sleep. She barely closed her eyes last night and her mind was always on edge. Now that she had finally gotten out, she was extremely tired and weary and needs to rest.

After having some water and food, Georgia also felt better and her strength was coming back. She also leaned against a tree and was having a rest.

She didn't know how long it took, but Joyce woke up. The light shone from the gap in the leaves, and she found it hard to open her eyes.

She sat up straight and looked up at the sun, which was already high overhead.

"Oh no, we slept too long. It looks like it's almost noon." Joyce stood up, walked over to Georgia, and nudged her hard, "Wake up, we have to keep running. Run as far as we can to the bottom of the hill."

Georgia was shaken awake by Joyce, and she felt much better over. Just yesterday she felt like she was dying.

some food, ate a cookie for herself, drank some water, and

don't you help me untie the rope on my hand? How inconvenient it is to keep them tied up on my back, and now you have to feed me. We are now in the same boat. You

glanced lightly at

had been starved for three days and lost her strength, she was now clearly better. If she loosened the rope, in case Georgia

why are you so stubborn, you just don't believe me." Georgia

went deeper into

no choice but to

the way for a long time. As they got deeper and deeper into the mountain, they didn't

of a forest like this, you usually need someone to lead the way. Don't you think we just keep going up and

anymore and sit down

anyone for a hundred miles around, and we can't contact the outside world. Now we can barely look at the sun and keep