

## Sweet love 281

### Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

#### Chapter 281

"But you have to help me untie the rope, otherwise what can I do with my hand tied up like that?" Georgia looked at Joyce with a helpless face, she curled up and half squatted down, bean sweat running down the side of her forehead, she looked like she really had a stomachache.

"All right. I'll tie you to the tree first." Joyce took Georgia to a large tree in the jungle and tied the rope around Georgia's arm, with the other end of the rope tied to the tree trunk, before untying Georgia's hands behind her back.

Georgia regained her freedom and hurriedly stretched her arms and wrists with relief.

"Hey, you stand farther away or I won't make it." Georgia gestured for Joyce to walk away.

Joyce shrugged and just walked out from outside the forest.

Georgia squatted down for her business. The jungle was so dense that she could barely see anyone after squatting down.

Joyce leaned against the tree to rest, waited for a while, and noticed that Georgia had been quiet for a while. She called out, "Are you OK?"

No one answered her for a long time.

She called out again, "Are you ready? We're leaving!"

Still, no one said a word to her.

the pistol at his waist and

the time they reached the jungle, she saw that the rope was untied

was her

be quite difficult for her to get away with what she did, so she found the opportunity to

looked around. Hell! Georgia had stolen all the food and water she

left

didn't matter, she was alone and didn't have to carry Georgia along, a liability,

looked for a way down

how long she had been

she seemed to hear the

small stream in the mountain. She

weeds, and low bushes, soon, she finally

rocks, and the surface flooded with fine foam from time to time. It was nearly dusk, the fluorescent shimmering from the sunset

of relief, she cupped her hands in the stream water for a

simply took off her shoes and

feel all the fatigue, all the sticky discomfort, were

And she felt full

## **Chapter 282**

Luther arrived at Hill Benjamin by helicopter, bringing with him two top-notch bodyguards.

Aaron then took another group of people to the Phoenix Hill gas station to pay the 500 million ransom.

Karl led the rest of the force to follow up later. Because of the secrecy of the operation, the police helicopters and armed trucks could not be used, or the criminals could be alerted, and Karl led his men to Hill Benjamin in private cars to keep the operation from unnecessary attention.

Luther was the first to arrive at Hill Benjamin and then walked into the mountain with two bodyguards. According to the map, they soon found the site of the abandoned warehouse.

The surrounding area was extremely quiet and lifeless.

In the air, there was a faint smell of blood.

Luther tensed up for no reason, the iron door of the house in front of him half closed.

for a moment, his outstretched

door

around, they returned to him, "President, there is no

went blank. He rushed into the room in panic, only to find two men on the ground, and he breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately,

died in less than an hour. Both were killed with a single stab. It can be seen

were killed, because before they died, one had been knocked unconscious, the other was shot in both knees and wrist and should also be in a coma due to the

knee and wrist?" Luther sniffed and stepped forward

hit their wrist

warehouse hours ago. These two,

must be on their way to hunt Joyce as well," Luther said with a sudden cold look. He was glad that Joyce had escaped, but still,

"Yes, President."

## Chapter 283

Gradually, they could not find any traces.

They searched for a long time, going deeper and deeper into the mountains and forests, and gradually losing their way.

When they got so tired, they sat on the ground, ate some food, drank some water, and rest for a while.

"Blindly looking down won't work, we've been searching for a few hours. Not a clue, we will be much more efficient if we all split up." Luther tilted his head to drink a bottle of mineral water, he proposed.

"But, how can your safety be guaranteed if we look for them separately, President?" Christ hesitated. Luther's safety was also their first priority.

"Don't worry about me, I have my gun with me. We'll go looking in three directions, and once anyone has found something, feel free to contact them by satellite phone. The rest of us will catch up. That's an order!" Luther instructed in a gruff voice.

"Yes, President," Tim and Christ responded.

Luther insisted on going it alone and they had to comply.

After a few moments of rest, the three men moved separately, removing a road that was clearly up the mountain, the remaining three directions, the three men split up to find.

superior intelligence, in this labyrinth of the sea of woods, how she would choose?

be going

of all, look for a water source? Thinking of this, he quickly unfolded the

he should try checking the direction

in mind, he

on the map. It was

and didn't see Joyce and was inevitably a

this time, the setting sun, hanging in the sky,

to look at his watch. It was getting late, and

running out

way down, aimlessly, and his heart was sinking with

both anxiety and disappointment, and it had become more and more of a torment along

where the hell

felt an unusual golden light swaying in front of him, like the light refracted from

stopped and searched

eyes rested on the edge of the

## **Chapter 284**

Joyce arrived near the fire when she heard unusual movement.

It sounded like some people were fighting.

She crouched down, hidden in the dense grass, and slowly approached.

The voice was becoming clearer. Sure enough, she heard Georgia's hoarse voice.

Because of the distance, Joyce could roughly see that Georgia seemed to raise a vine in her hand and swept it wildly at the black-clad man, who was attacking her.

"Who are you? You even want to kill me, you're tired of living!" She swept furiously, and the men in black retreated.

Joyce had known how powerful Georgia's whip could be. It seemed that Georgia had used vines to make a long whip to protect herself after she ran away.

Visually, there were two men in black. Unlike the two who kidnapped her before, this time they both wore black hoods and she could not see their faces. It seemed that after the previous failed experience, the criminals had also changed their strategy.

and hurriedly covered his neck with his hand, but still, he couldn't stop the gurgling blood

to move, but his neck was bleeding too much and he was afraid of tearing his carotid artery, so he had to stop

thug shouted coldly, "You hurry up and stop the bleeding, I'll deal

his dagger and swung it straight at

experienced killers or mercenaries. Only Georgia was previously imprisoned for three days, and she had no water or food, and the three days had consumed most of her physical strength. Just now she had dealt with one of them, and now she was too tired to

and didn't seem

fired, even if her pistol came with a silencer, there was always a loud noise, which might alert the people around. She thought, however, they should get far more than the two in front of

take action, sooner or later these people would still come after

woman!?" As he said, he never stopped his hand swinging his knife, and accidentally got a bloody cut on her

I know, go find

I kill her, right?!" Georgia wielded the

and she was gradually overwhelmed, watching

trigger, and a bullet hissed directly through the

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 285**

"Let's go our separate ways and leave each other alone!" Georgia said, turning away and continuing to look for a way down the mountain.

Joyce saw Georgia go and she got out of the bushes.

The fire did not attract rescuers but instead more killers.

The sun was still hanging in the sky, wavering, but soon it would be dark. Deep in the forest, she was alone, and with no equipment, how should she make it through the long night?

She couldn't help but feel scared at the bottom of her heart. At this moment, a handsome and long figure came to her mind.

Luther, did he know she's been kidnapped? Would he come looking for her?

Deep inside, she vaguely expected, but at a second thought, did not dare to expect that he would come to her rescue.

She was walking and suddenly stopped, with a bad instinct.

Someone seemed to be coming up behind her. She heard some footsteps, and there should be more than one.

enough, three thugs came out of the

their face. One of them was different, he did

it be that this man with that

for help and the

better to

you!" One of the thugs

second, he was already lying on the ground with a

the criminals were shot in the knee and fell to the ground, except for the man wearing a ghost mask, who stood behind a large tree all the

man wearing the ghost mask was

thugs in their knees. They fell to the ground and

better if she could reduce the number of people she would have to

with the ghost mask, hiding behind a tree, said coldly. Apparently, he

in front of her was difficult to deal with, and she took one step back,

the mask threw  
in her wrist and the pistol slipped off  
man flashed from behind the tree and came over with a

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 286**

"I'm sorry I'm late." Luther yanked Joyce up off the floor and heartily gathered her into his side.

He glanced at the grass and saw Joyce's pistol. He picked it up and handed it to Joyce.

The moment Joyce got the gun, out of the corner of her eye, she saw the masked man was about to attack again, and she directly pulled the trigger.

The masked man realized the danger and dodged to avoid it, but was finally a step too late. The bullet scratched through his elbow.

As a last resort, he hid behind a tree.

He took out a flare, lit it, and sent it up into the sky.

white light flashed. In the

leave now. He just sent a flare, and I'm afraid the other killers

on his hand, feeling more at ease than ever before, "The man with that weird mask, I'm afraid, is the mastermind behind everything. We must catch him. Perhaps, he has

up, we'll get rid of the thugs." Luther led Joyce through the jungle, retreating in the direction

bandaged his elbow that had been grazed by the bullet. Fortunately, he was well trained and he was so agile and swift. If he had been just a little bit slower, his right hand

be a marksman, and Charlotte did not tell him

man with the mask was none other than

he never made a mistake when he was on the job. This time, he made a series of mistakes, all because he misjudged Joyce's ability. He had planned well and contacted several groups of assassins and former mercenaries through the dark network. First, he kidnapped Georgia, then he kidnapped Joyce to Hill Benjamin and diverted the attention of the police to the vicinity of Phoenix Mountain. In this way, when the opportunity was right, after getting the ransom, he planned to kill Joyce and Georgia at the same time, and then just burn the entire abandoned warehouse, to make the illusion that Georgia was working with others to kidnap Joyce, and finally, they both were exterminated by her accomplices.

didn't expect Joyce to escape from his two subordinates first, save Georgia regardless of their past, and finally cripple

was also originally from a mercenary background, and this time

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

## Chapter 287

He looked at his watch and in less than five minutes, the others would arrive and join him.

This time, the assassins and mercenaries he called were unarmed because he was afraid that the police might get something once they knew the source of the weapons. He underestimated Joyce again, not knowing that Joyce was a sharpshooter, but he still believed they were able to capture Joyce and Luther because of their numbers.

He was looking forward to the good show that was to follow.

Luther and Joyce ran out not far before they sensed danger was approaching.

At this time, the sun had completely sunk below the horizon, and the sky gradually darkened. The wind was rising already blowing leaves everywhere. A flock of birds returning to their nests skimmed overhead and scattered everywhere like frightened.

The killers were already approaching.

Although Luther carried a flashlight with him, he did not dare to turn it on easily.

Once he turned it on, there was no doubt that they would also see the light.

Behind them came a burst of rapid footsteps.

thugs had caught up with them

all around them

there are killers coming from

them. They were all hidden behind the trees, in a closed

This woman's gun is quick and accurate. When it gets a little darker,

subconsciously shielded Joyce

running low on bullets." Joyce whispered, "Besides, I can't

like that for a moment, and

all dark, with only a cold moon, a cold fog, and a

definitely be able to get here with his men." Luther comforted her, holding her

The mountain path was not good, night had fallen, and he was not

shouted, "Everybody, ten times the bonus for those

after he mentioned

sounds they made. Then she heard

## Chapter 288

"Luther, give up!"

Ricky finally gave a wild laugh. Everything, after all, was still under his control, and no one could escape his hand.

Joyce just had trouble seeing in the dark and couldn't shoot accurately, so naturally, she was no match for these professional killers.

Her gun was kicked away during the fight just now and immediately afterward she was captured alive by the masked man.

She didn't know what kind of medicine the masked man fed her. He poured a small bottle of liquid down her throat, colorless and tasteless. One of the thugs was responsible for holding her prisoner while the masked man lifted her shirt and tied some ice-cold object around her waist. It was too dark for her to see at all.

Luther quickly drew his own pistol, looked alert, and confronted the thugs.

Because he had a gun in his hand, the rest of the thugs did not dare to approach him for the time being.

He approached Joyce step by step, calm and ruthless.

"Don't come any closer, stand still." The thug who was holding Joyce was so shocked by Luther's cold and ruthless aura that he couldn't stop trembling when he spoke.

the gun down now! Or I'll kill her now!"

flashlights, and the incandescent

listen to him!" Joyce, undaunted by the dagger across her neck, shouted out while the thug was distracted and his grip was

The thug, very much

pain and collapsed

firmly,

moment, Luther almost lost his composure, "Don't hurt

a subdued smile rose to the corners of her lips. She told him with her eyes that there was

was holding the gun at this point, couldn't stop

it up. If he put down his gun and gave up his hand, he would still end up with Joyce being humiliated and then both of them being killed, no different from his

like that for

force himself to

all took the business from the darknet, and since it's about money, why don't we make a deal. No

much I'm worth. I have plenty of money." Luther glanced at several of the thugs beside him and



didn't expect Luther to come up with such rules!" Ricky coldly shouted, also to remind the crowd that

## **Chapter 289**

Georgia then drew her bloodstained dagger back and came forward to confront Ricky.

Joyce then took the opportunity to escape.

Seeing this, Luther shouted, "Joyce, take this!"

He raised his long arm and threw the gun in his hand at Joyce. The bullets were limited but the gun still worked best in Joyce's hands.

Joyce took a leap and reached out to catch the gun at the same time. "Bang-bang-bang!" In only a flash, she had fired several shots.

This time, instead of aiming for the knee, she shot the thugs in the right chest. None of them were immediately killed, but they could not do anything for the time being.

Several thugs fell down after the shots.

Luther was tangled up with several other thugs. Suddenly, one of the thugs, armed with a dagger, tried to sneak up on Luther from behind, and when he noticed him, the sharp dagger was about to stab him in the back.

In the nick of time, Joyce saw it and... "Bang!" She shot exactly the thug who was attacking Luther.

The tip of the knife slashed across Luther's back, cutting through his coat. Fortunately, it did not hurt him.

of admiration and appreciation. He would never forget how they had fought side by

not right, and quickly shouted, "Everyone quickly turns off your flashlight." They should never let Joyce see things. Her shooting was fast and accurate, and they

quick, agile, ruthless,

drove the dagger

match for Ricky, and at this moment, she slowly fell down, knowing that

Georgia falling into a pool of blood with a dagger in her chest and shouted sharply, "Georgia!" Although Georgia had whipped her mercilessly in the detention center and had run away from

was so intent on

and her emotions were ignited as she shot at

in the pistol, only an

and dodged behind a large tree, he was not

mountain forest once again returned to darkness, so dark that they could not even

she used her last strength to shout at Joyce, "I don't owe anyone anything in my life. Joyce, I don't owe you anymore..." After

she still had mixed feelings when she heard

about the current situation, she had

Luther were

the darkness. The thugs frantically rushed up around them, and he fought and retreated. In the darkness, they could not tell the direction

## **Chapter 290**

Karl was now leading a large group of people in a carpet search through the mountains.

Gradually, it became so dark that they couldn't see their fingers.

This time, he brought with him special police. They were fully equipped, and they were elites from the police force with extraordinary ability. They had all turned on high-powered flashlights, and the surrounding was illuminated as bright as day.

Karl heard several gunshots coming from the mountains not far away, and his heart suddenly tightened, knowing that they must have been under attack. Judging from the source of the sound, they were very close.

"Everyone, get loaded and we are having a Level 1 emergency! We are now going to the location of the gunshots!"

Karl gave an order and everyone quickly ran and rushed in the direction of the gunfire.

On the other side, one of the thugs asked the masked man, "Boss, they jumped down, what should we do? Do we still have to chase them?"

"We could not even see what was down there, and it's impossible for us to go around the foot of the mountain at night. How are we going to chase them? I don't think they could survive!" Another thug shook his head. It seemed they would just have to give up this time.

"No matter, your mission has been accomplished."

the whistling leaves were making the night even more

was completed? They found it hard to understand

that not

he stopped chasing Joyce was that he had just strapped a time bomb to Joyce's body, and the bomb would explode in an hour. They both fell off the

and now he did

for him to worry about ... was the

these idiots would be caught by

their mouth, the police would follow the trace and get  
the dead

quick strike, in only a split second,

ruthless and decisive and never hesitated. The two did not even have time to grunt and fell straight  
too dark, and before the other thugs could realize what happened,

they were all killed by Ricky slitting their

their mission was completed or not, what