

## **Sweet love 301**

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

#### **Chapter 301**

Turning his head, he said to Joyce, "The road down the mountain is a bit bumpy, let them carry you down. After what happened these days, you must be very tired."

After saying that, Karl took out mineral water and cookies, and bread from his bag and handed them to Joyce, "You must be hungry, just eat a little first."

Luther didn't say anything about Karl's excessive concern.

Joyce also did not refuse his kindness. In such a short time, she was kidnapped, drugged, chased down the mountain, and almost killed by a bomb. After all these, she was indeed too tired, and she needed to rest.

"Are you hurt?" Karl glanced at Joyce's slightly open collar, which faintly revealed a few red marks, and asked in a hurry.

Joyce was startled and subconsciously tightened her collar and gave a dry laugh, "No, no, I'm not hurt."

She looked away in embarrassment and hurried to sit on the stretcher and lie down on her side.

Then she drank some water, ate some bread, and felt better.

Karl knew better than to say anything else.

the ambiguous and unknown aura between the two, he also roughly understood what

legitimate couple, he should not really

go, down the

with me. By the way, your helicopter is waiting at the bottom of the mountain. When you  
lot."

people then headed

Luther received a call from

satellite phone got through, Aaron's anxious voice

finally get in touch

Soon we'll take

have delivered the

Luther said back

satellite phone was in speakerphone form, Joyce

so shocked that she almost jumped up from the stretcher, "What, 500 million worth of diamonds! They must be crazy and you really gave them! They never wanted to let anyone go, they wanted to kill us from the beginning, and you foolishly gave away 500 million! Diamonds! It's not worth it! I'm not worth whole 500

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Karl listened on and said, "They didn't get the ransom. I sent someone to keep watch near the gas station, and eventually, no one went to pick up the ransom. I think they knew they were exposed and temporarily withdrew the plan. So in the morning, I have ordered someone to retrieve the 500 million worth of diamonds."

"Really?" Joyce confirmed with a look of excitement.

"Hmm. When we return to Khebury, I will return it to its rightful owner after I go to the police station and make a proper record. I'll send a personal escort to the house." Karl nodded.

"Thanks a lot," Luther said back.

"I will apply to the above. The case of Stephanie's murder and the case of Joyce's kidnapping should be handled together, and we will hold a press conference as soon as possible. I believe that all the previous misunderstandings against Joyce will be solved with the holding of this press conference."

After Karl finished speaking to Luther, he turned his head to look at Joyce and said seriously, "Clear your name completely."

"I really don't know, how can I thank you for this." Joyce knew in her heart that she owed Karl a huge favor and didn't know how she could pay it back.

Karl smiled lightly and didn't answer. He didn't do this just to get a thank you.

very long walk out of

and a half, they finally

the first

hours on the mountain

tired, so she fell asleep in Luther's arms, and Luther

wake up

front of her, there was a very spacious

parked in the middle

be driven directly

the helicopter back to Khebury first.

eyes, glanced at the time display in the car, and sighed, "It's  
no wonder Karl  
out of the car  
long will it take for us to get back? It's my first time in

### **Chapter 303**

Luther's level of affluence could just refresh her perception of the word every time.

Luther said, "When Grandma was alive, I rarely came to live here. I always accompanied Grandma and lived in the old house. But for the time being, let's stay over here."

Joyce understood that the Warner residence had been lifted from lockdown, but if they moved back to live there, after all, they would see things, and the real killer was still at large.

"I've asked someone to prepare lunch, take a shower and come eat first." Luther gestured for Joyce to go upstairs first, and then he took a call.

It's Felix calling.

When the call came through, Felix almost cried out, "Luther, you're finally back, and I heard that Joyce was also safely rescued. God must have heard my prayers and let you all come back safely. It's all my fault. I'm not to blame for Joyce being kidnapped in my place, I haven't slept a minute these days."

"Oh, well, don't chant. I don't believe it!" Luther impatiently tried to dismiss Felix, who was so talkative and noisy.

"It's all from the bottom of my heart, it couldn't be truer! There are no other accidents, right? Is there anything else I can do?" Felix asked with concern.

"Indeed." Luther said, "Joyce's pistol is lost. Give her all the pistols in your family's collection. Then I won't blame you."

"..." Felix was speechless. Those were top collections. Even with the money, they could not buy them.  
up." Luther hung

he headed for the second

in the bathroom, turning on the

washing away all the stickiness and discomfort

unique, and the smell was physically and mentally

back still stung from time to time under the constant stimulation of the

in the least, she

the bathroom door was suddenly

She was startled.

up the bath towel to block her body. Although she had been fast enough, he had already seemed  
And why don't you knock." Her beautiful eyes were wide  
"Shower, what else can I do when I  
saying that, he undressed in front  
off!" Joyce wrapped herself in a large bath towel while raising her hand to  
body was too hot to look  
of her efforts, she still could not avoid seeing it. She was kind of overwhelmed -either the towel kept

### **Chapter 304**

The floor in the bathroom was slippery because of the shower she just took.

Joyce was pulled hard by him and stumbled a little, almost slipping.

He smoothly opened his arms and wrapped her in his arms at once, hugging her tightly so she wouldn't fall.

The two pressed against each other, their skin now rolling hot.

And she heard those shameless words of his.

Her anger rushed up at once. She pushed him away with force and loudly rebuked, "Let go of me, there is a limit to joking. Last night, it was indeed you who saved me. I am very grateful to you! But that doesn't mean I can let you do whatever you want."

With those words, she rushed out of the bathroom, slamming the door heavily as she left.

It's so abominable!

Although she looked exasperated, she was not really angry. And

front of his eyes and was kidnapped, he spent every second afterward on edge, and every day was a  
felt so relaxed, and he was

showering, he dried his short hair, put on his comfortable pajamas, and walked leisurely  
in the

dishes, all of which he had

sum and a dozen kinds of cold appetizers, fruit and vegetable salads, a pot of seafood congee, and  
to help him with a

she served herself a bowl of

admit, he was still quite thoughtful. She had been hungry for two days and these days she only had compressed cookies as well as bread and other dry food to fill the hunger. After the exhaustion of the past few days, although the body needed to be replenished, she definitely wanted something

variety of appetizing cold dishes and a bowl of chicken

that she couldn't care less about her food and ate two bowls of congee in a row. She tasted all kinds of small dishes and was very impressed. She almost thought that she would never have a

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#### **Chapter 305**

"No need for that, the wound is almost healed." Joyce leaned back, avoiding him, and waved her hand. It was just some scratches, she really didn't need such a fuss.

"I said I'll help you!" Luther took her hand dominantly.

"..."

Several scars were shockingly visible across her fair fingers and several wounds in her hands. He skillfully helped her clean the wounds with iodine volts and then put on a thin layer of ointment.

Some wounds were deeper and he put a band-aid on her.

After everything was done, he seemed to be afraid of something, and suddenly nervously held her hand.

She looked at him

complex emotions overlapped together, and finally

pulling her hand to his thin lips,

the time, were you afraid?" He

impossible to say I wasn't scared. Especially when I found out that they did not blindfold me. After getting out of the car, the two assailants were not blindfolded either, and I realized then that they definitely wanted to kill me to silence me. That's why they had no

inadvertently let Georgia escape. I didn't expect that when I was held hostage by the criminals, it was Georgia who saved

recalled what Georgia said to her before she died, "I don't owe anyone

remembered her words with

never thought that such a wicked person would have a trace of goodness in her heart, and at the last moment, she gave herself up to save me." She was overwhelmed

hostage, which made me very passive. Thanks to Georgia's sudden move to disrupt all their steps, we were able to finally escape." Luther affirmed. Although he had

#### **Chapter 306**

Luther was watching Joyce at this moment.

Her expression showed the messy mixture of her emotions. Sometimes she was frowning, sometimes biting her lips gently, sometimes taking a deep breath, and sometimes pursing her mouth. All the way through, though, her cheeks were tinged with red.

Sometimes cute, sometimes flirtatious, sometimes shy.

For him, it was a great temptation.

His throat tightened and his mind couldn't help but think of the last night when she was drugged and he had her completely.

At that time, she was in front of him, but also presented a variety of postures with fatal attractions, shy, sexy, passionate, wild, and even begging for mercy. He would by no means forget what he saw at the moment.

Whenever he thought about it, he got all hot and bothered, and he could not wait to have it all over again.

She was just so wonderful... Once he had ever tasted it, she was like an addiction that he could never live without.

Although, he did notice afterwards that she was no longer a virgin. But he didn't want to mind anymore.

He did feel jealous at the bottom of his heart. She had been with Justin for two years after all, and it would be weird if Justin did not do anything to her.

To begin with, she and Justin were in love, but they were broken up by fate.

he could know

Justin, who had been fortunate

what had passed

didn't want anyone to covet her beauty anymore. He even had the urge to hide her away for his enjoyment

this moment, Joyce did not know what Luther were

was inwardly torn and

saved his life

it? Wouldn't he think she had some purpose and conspiracy

times, the seed of distrust between the two had grown

It discouraged her.

torn between the

phone, which he had been keeping on the table,

two in

and was clearly visible

"Charlotte" flashed and jumped

shot straight into Joyce's eyes, and she seemed to be awakened by a whole pot of

so carried away that she had forgotten Charlotte's

that the

### **Chapter 307**

According to Ricky, he had installed a time bomb on Joyce.

At that time they were in the middle of nowhere, certainly, they could get no help at all and Joyce was sure to die.

But even now, she did not get any exact news.

Could it be that Luther was in a bad mood and sounded so bad because Joyce had died?

If so, that's great.

The police concealed the progress of the incident extremely well. Even with her background, she could not get any inside information. It was said that only Officer Karl knew the real situation.

"No. What's your problem?" Luther asked in a cold voice.

"I... I heard from Mrs. Warner that something happened. I was worried, so I wanted to ask you, is everything okay?" Charlotte asked cautiously, not daring to ask more questions for fear of exposing herself, "I'm relieved to hear your voice."

Luther wondered, "My mother? How did she know something happened to Joyce?"

that

or Shelly, who could not help at

how did Charlotte

the ecstasy that came up inside her when she heard that something had happened to

she wanted? Joyce, the eyesore, was finally dead?

to Jacqueline to ask Aaron while Jacqueline

feigned surprise and cried out, "Oh my God!

unpleasantly exaggerated voice, which sounded as if Joyce were

to Joyce, he meant Joyce was kidnapped, not that Joyce

a mourner,

help interrupting, "She's fine now. Don't worry about it. Do you have anything else? Or

Charlotte froze. For a moment, she couldn't

was okay? What

not dead? Not dead? How was that

clarification, but at the other end of the

## **Chapter 308**

"No way," Ricky said without hesitation.

"It's true." Charlotte gritted her teeth, "Maybe a god saved her! She's so lucky!"

"How is that possible?!" Ricky still didn't want to believe it, "That's highly unlikely, unless..."

"Unless what?" Charlotte narrowed her eyes slightly and looked up.

"As far as I know, there's no way Luther can defuse a bomb. I've checked his resume in detail. Unless Joyce knows how to defuse a bomb herself and won the bet, do you think that's possible? Because I can't find out anything about Joyce's past." Ricky said.

Speaking of defusing bombs, Ricky thought of Joyce's superb marksmanship. All the people she hit were right in the knees, without missing a shot. In the midst of the chaos, she was able to hit the moving target with such precision - she was undoubtedly a markswoman.

"I don't know. how is it possible that Joyce can do everything?" Charlotte shook her head repeatedly, and suddenly she paused, as if she finally remembered something, "I remember when I was a kid, Joyce left the orphanage, and it seemed she was sent to shooting training for a competition."

many of my men have been wounded by her." Ricky said sternly, and seeing the worries in Charlotte's eyes, he hastened to add, "Don't worry,

sighed in relief and nodded

She is involved in automotive projects and has always been quite good at circuit wiring and such. Oh, I really underestimated her. How much more is she capable of that I don't know about?" She

today, and she must restrain herself from

Ricky blackened his face. The result of this matter not only disappointed Charlotte, but even he himself felt

mercenary and an assassin, as a veteran, but he fell in the hands of a young girl who was just starting out. It was a great

this time he lost so much that he could do nothing but

would not easily let Joyce go, he must

my room before you stay too long and



a deep breath and finally held back her

"Good." Ricky retired sensibly.

to be just as sharp as a needle. She would be lying to say that she was not disappointed, she committed herself to him and let him sleep

## **Chapter 309**

Cecelia gently walked behind Charlotte and set down the snack she had brought.

Looking at the Charlotte in front of her, who was now more like a puppet, she could not help but moisten her eyes. She had gone to a lot of trouble to find her daughter, but she had not been able to make her daughter happy from then on.

She stepped forward and hugged Charlotte tightly from behind and sighed.

"Charlotte, I know you've been under a lot of stress lately."

It was then that Charlotte realized that Cecelia had come into her room and was hugging her tightly from behind.

She relied heavily on Cecelia, who was perhaps the best mother in the world and made up for all the childhood regrets in her heart.

"Mom, I'm fine. I'm having a hard time with my heart, so I just want to relax a little." She threw away the shredded pieces in her hand.

"Do you want to see a psychiatrist and talk about it. It might help with your emotions." Cecelia turned Charlotte around, gently stroked her cheek, and said softly.

"You can talk about your past, your present, your entire grievances."

"No, no need!"

excitedly, she

know what was on her mind. Nor did she in

and did not dare to

she was now and pregnant, would get prenatal

Cecelia did not

to squeeze out a smile and said nicely, "Mom, don't worry about me, I

murmured, "Daddy

so well

knew she

she deliberately pretend to be neurotic, mentally

to get Luther to agree to the marriage was to force the Heath family to use their power  
likelihood of making another move  
get a huge fortune. They thought  
they failed to force

### **Chapter 310**

On the other side, after Luther hung up the phone.

"Bang", he threw the phone on the table, feeling nothing but unbearable annoyance.

"Joyce? Joyce?" He called out twice, however, no one answered him in the living room.

He turned his head, but found that Joyce had, at some point, left the living room.

At that moment, his cell phone rang again. He thought it was Charlotte calling again, and with a black face, he simply rejected the call.

The annoyance he felt at the moment was beyond belief, and there was no place he could vent the nameless fire. He braced his forehead, closed his eyes for a moment, inhaled deeply, and let himself calm down.

The call came again, and this time Luther opened his eyes and cast a glance at it and noticed that it was Aaron calling.

He picked up the phone and pressed the answer button.

"President, you didn't answer your phone earlier."

Luther then realized that the call he had just rejected was also from Aaron.

"What is it?" He asked.

I got a new cell phone for Ma'am. I will send it

Joyce's missing pistol in Hill

along to you tomorrow. Also, about the diamonds, which can be collected tomorrow morning after the police station

think

the \$500 million worth of diamonds were purchased temporarily at the time, do you see

be deposited directly into the Warner family's vip vault at the bank." Luther instructed

I'll get right on

Luther interrupted Aaron as if

them all directly to the Winston jewelry design house and have them use the diamonds to

worth of diamonds, only for a set of jewelry? How generous this must be? This set of jewelry, was responded, "Is it." Luther said and hung up to the living room and went back up to kidnapers. The more specific the better. He his surprise, when he that Joyce a baby, her long, washed hair half-dried and scattered on the clean white pillow, like he could