

## **Sweet love 321**

### **Chapter 321**

After entering the room, she hid the bag in the closet.

She could not find a better place for the ultrasound sheets, so she just put them in the bag for the time being.

She went into the bathroom and turned on the faucet.

As she lay in the tub, the warm water slowly submerging her body, she let out a long sigh of relief.

She thought she should move out because she had saved up enough money to rent a small apartment for herself after Justin ran away from the hospital.

Grandma was gone, and there was indeed no reason for her fake marriage to continue.

If she stayed, it's more like she's trying to stick around.

She should have to stay out of his life and his influence from now on.

her eyes and gently brushed her

imagine that a small

a warm current gradually surged

Perhaps he was just paranoid and sensitive, he always felt that Joyce was not quite right, as if she was

out this afternoon and something happened? Or did she meet

was stunned for a long time until a phone call

phone and it was Mr. Baldwin

are not in the group and have gone home. Is it convenient for me

as he raised his eyes

for your grandmother's will has been completed and you two are the heirs to the shares. You are required to sign a few

can come over."

finished her shower, she knew that Mr. Baldwin was coming and she would need to sign a few documents, so she went back upstairs to change into a

Baldwin was

Baldwin was already in the living room. He was wearing a pair

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

### **Chapter 322**

Mr. Baldwin returned, "That's fine. I can draft it for you right now." He opened his briefcase, took out his laptop, and opened it, "If you have any requests, feel free to tell me."

Joyce thought about it, "I'm inheriting Stephanie's shares, and I'd like to add a few conditions. You can see if it is feasible. First, I only inherit Stephanie's shares temporarily, and once the case of Stephanie's murder is settled, the shares will be returned directly to Luther without my further authorization."

"Wait." Mr. Baldwin looked at Joyce in amazement, "Mrs. Warner, do you know what you are talking about? You are now asking me to redistribute the shares you will soon own? Are you sure that you want to give up such a huge fortune in the future?"

Mr. Baldwin simply could not imagine. She just inherited a wealthy and unparalleled property, but she does not want.

"Yes, I know exactly what I'm doing. I never wanted a penny from the Warner family, and I was willing to inherit the shares because I believed that my grandmother must have had a reason when she fought so hard to transfer the shares to me before she died. I couldn't let my grandmother's expectations down." Joyce explained. These words, she did not say to Luther.

But in front of the lawyer, she did not need to hide.

and had seen the world before, and he was used to all those feuds and inheritance disputes between the rich and the poor. But

tapping rapidly on the keyboard, drafting the

various charitable activities that care

little more

the right to distribute them as you

I don't need to."

still return to Luther in full. If I simply disappear and we are divorced at that time, the shares should be held by him in

what I mean?" She confirmed, feeling she couldn't

what you are saying. As for the wording, I will

## **Chapter 323**

When she was just about to sign her name.

Mr. Baldwin couldn't resist interrupting, "Mrs. Warner, although I don't know what happened between you and Mr. Warner, I would like you to think twice before you sign it." He had seen Jacqueline and Shelly go around frantically trying to figure out what to do for their shares. And the person who benefited the most from the situation, Joyce, was not the least bit moved by the benefits, which he could not understand.

"What I mean is that you should not make such a hasty decision because of an impulse. Just not necessary. Why not consider it more carefully. It can be signed another day." Mr. Baldwin suggested.

"No need. I didn't do it on the spur of the moment, I've been thinking about it for a long time." As Joyce spoke, she had already used an electronic pen and signed her name.

When everything was settled, she breathed a sigh of relief.

Mr. Baldwin closed his laptop and packed his things.

He held up his gold-rimmed glasses. Bowing deeply toward Joyce, he said respectfully, "Mrs. Warner, see you around then."

"Okay, you take care." Joyce smiled and waved her hand.

Mr. Baldwin was coming downstairs when he met Luther, who was wandering downstairs.

out, but stayed downstairs

but he didn't expect their conversation to last that long. He

the elevator lobby, he raised an

"It's over?"

Mr. Warner," said Mr. Baldwin, glancing

do you have to say to

something in the eyes of Mr. Baldwin, the Warner family's legal consultant, who was trusted

professional ethics, so I can't reveal too much." Mr. Baldwin paused and added, "But I still can't help but remind you that Mrs. Warner is a rare woman with insight, responsibility and great love in

Baldwin bowed deeply towards Luther as well. Then he

complimenting Joyce, but a long and harmonious life?

exactly did they

upstairs

sitting in

dark already, and she did not turn on the lights. She seemed to be shrouded in the

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

## **Chapter 324**

In the camera, Justin was wearing a cool gray suit, and he looked just as handsome and elegant. His crystal clear eyes made him look aloof, lonely and cool.

"Hello everyone, in the future it will be me who will lead the Henderson family bank to even more dazzling glory, I will be committed to developing better Internet loans with lower interest rates to help more small and medium-sized entrepreneurs get started ..."

On TV, Justin, always with a light smile, gently introduced several future changes to the Henderson family bank and the good news for the general public.

Joyce stared in awe, sitting dumbfounded, only to feel that she could not come back to her senses.

It turned out that what she saw this afternoon, near St. Maria Hospital, was not a phantom, but the real Justin. Not only did he return, but he had healed both legs.

He stood up and walked to the front of the stage.

Finally, the elegant and gentle nobleman in the old days was back.

Watching the TV, Luther was also very shocked.

an illegitimate son, and Justin, however, was the Henderson family's second son. Derrick was eight years older than Justin, so regardless of the bond of the brothers, they must all have

disappeared for more than two years, and Derrick finally took

bank has developed moderately well in the past two years. Nothing really particular had

bank made

that the structure of power within the

Back then, how did Justin break his

Everything was a puzzle.

looked at Joyce, who looked so confused, and

this afternoon?"

the TV

just immediately, she snapped awake! Hell, she answered

in a panic. Turning

hand and explained, "Actually, I didn't see him clearly, just in front of St. Maria Hospital, when he was sitting in the car and drove past me. I couldn't be sure if it was

she could not help but regret

## **Chapter 325**

She casually took a few chopsticks and stuffed them into her mouth haphazardly.

Although eating, she could not really taste anything. And they actually tasted bland.

Her mind was in complete turmoil, completely unaware of what was going on in the meantime.

Justin's ability to get back on his feet was what she has been hoping for more than two years. And only she knew how much she had paid and how hard her life had been just for it.

It was hard to get him the operation and to get enough money, but because Justin misunderstood her relationship with Luther, he eventually disappeared two years ago.

Looking back on the ups and downs she experienced in the past, she still found it hard to calm down.

And now, once again, she saw him standing up, restored to his former health and handsomeness.

She was happy from the bottom of her heart, and, of sorts, relieved of a heartache.

unveiled so abruptly in front of her

seat opposite her and took a few bites of his meal.

so quiet that even the sound of the plates clashing against

got full after a few bites and heaved his chopsticks onto

hold back the suppressed emotions in his heart, he questioned, "Hill

the bowl of

what he meant, the night of Hill Benjamin, when she was drugged and forced to have sex with him.

life would have been in danger, and

sarcastic laugh, as if he had

so much that night and he still could not forget

we can pretend that nothing happened." What else? Joyce wondered what he was angry about? She didn't mind,

"Bang!"

slapped the table and rose, trying to hold back his anger and not

He sneered, "You're afraid Justin will

## **Chapter 326**

2-3 minutes

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Since that night Joyce has offered to move out.

The relationship between the two dropped to a freezing point. The atmosphere was stagnant, and neither one spoke again.

Joyce was not likely to move out right away, as they have been getting a lot of media attention lately and there were often paparazzi downstairs. But today she went back to the Warner residence for her things.

After the police station lifted the lockdown, Mr. Arnold remained in the main house to take care of the daily affairs.

Mr. Arnold was particularly happy to see Joyce back, with a suitcase, and rushed forward to greet her, "Ma'am, you're back. When are you moving back in?"

"I'm coming back to sort out my stuff." Joyce smiled and shook her head, "Won't be moving back for a while."

"Oh." Mr. Arnold couldn't hide his disappointment. He went home on vacation, but he didn't expect something like this to happen to the Warner family. He even missed the chance to see Stephanie before she was buried, and he felt inevitably regret.

Stephanie's condition had improved just before he left, and she had left the world when he was back.

came back, facing the empty house every day. If he had been there on the day of the accident, how good it would have been,

your things in the room as they were."

"Good." Joyce nodded gently.

about the twists and turns you've been through before. You have really suffered, and

hope to find out the real killer as soon as possible."

there's anything I can do, just let me know." Mr. Arnold sighed. Stephanie died for no reason, and he only hoped that soon they would be able

upstairs and

of clothes, but unfortunately not many of them were her own. Nearly all of them were bought for her by Luther. There were

well as her laptop, mobile hard drive,

brought a suitcase, but she

leaving the Warner

back to Stephanie's room and sat

the way it

the place to its original condition. The furnishings were exactly the same as before, the smashed things were repaired, and

## **Chapter 327**

2-2 minutes

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Walking through the long boulevard and finally out the front door of the Warner residence.

She was halfway up the hill and walked for a long time before she could get a cab, just like the first day when she first arrived.

On the way, she received a call from Mr. Baldwin.

"Hello, Mrs. Warner. I'm Baldwin."

"Hello, how can I help you?"

"Yes, your shares in R&S Group have been changed today. From now on, you officially own 10% of the Group's shares." Mr. Baldwin said.

"Oh. I know, thanks." Joyce glanced at the suitcase beside her and felt a sense of bitterness. Even though she was leaving the Warner family at the moment, she still couldn't break the connection with them.

After all, she had her shares and work, and she could by no means really avoid Luther.

you to it then, please contact me if there

Joyce hung up the

the floor

with

that Luther was home

for some documents, and he

day Joyce offered to move out

cold war, and neither of them

saw her return today with her suitcase,

that Joyce was just a

as long as no one mentioned it, it would

his surprise, she was actually moving

old house and got my things." She replied indifferently, since she had made up her mind to stay away, she didn't want to get too much involvement with him. In the next few days she would go out to look for a new place, and when she found a

carried her suitcase and prepared to

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

#### **Chapter 328**

"Even Grandma would care." Luther's face sank down, "It's too long a story, the Warner family still has an overseas line of blood, from my grandfather's brother. For years, the two families have been at odds continuously. When my grandmother was alive, she was able to keep them at bay, but now that she has

passed away, they have begun to move. If in the board of directors, I lose the 10% of shares that originally belonged to Grandma, many things will affect me greatly. It makes me very passive."

"So, I need you to get on the board without any problems." He looked deep into her eyes, "I will find a way to help you convince the directors. Don't make any rash moves these days."

Joyce stared at him, was he just asking her not to move out?

"You don't need to convince them. I'll find a way around it." She grinned confidently with her lips open. She could deal with Jacqueline easily.

It's just that Jacqueline would even sacrifice the interests of her own family in order to bring her down. She had been really short-sighted. She realized more and more that Stephanie must have had learned something before she died, thinking that the Warner family would be in crisis and Jacqueline and Shelly would not be able to take on the responsibility, so she would try her best to transfer the shares to her.

"What do you think?" Luther asked her stunned by her confident smile.

Joyce gently broke free of his hand that was pulling her down.

you won't be disappointed." After saying that, she turned around and walked

her slender back and could not take his eyes off

him and said, "By the way, I'll go to the group headquarters

looked at his watch, "I'm returning to the group in half an hour,

my things and take a taxi myself." Joyce faintly

detachment and coldness

leave, slamming the door shut with

away, took out all the documents she needed, and then

time and she had never been able to return to this place. And that

of the headquarters, she clearly felt that everyone was

inheritance of the 10% shares of the company from

this was the sense of status that Jacqueline always wanted

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

## **Chapter 329**

Such a thrilling journey, between life and death, perhaps they could only find in a TV drama otherwise.

They could not imagine how Joyce survived these days.

"Oooh." Juanita ran up to her with a sobbing voice and jumped into Joyce's arms at once.



"Great, you're finally back. Seeing you, I can really rest assured." Juanita hugged Joyce tightly and refused to let go, "Before you came, you didn't tell me about it. If you let me know, I would have bought a lot of food and waited for you to come."

"Well, it's not that serious. I'm back in good shape, right?"

Joyce smiled and gently stroked Juanita's head, soothingly.

The others in the office all gathered around, shushing and asking questions.

"Can you tell us what happened? How many thugs were there?"

curious

you more about it some other time. I'm officially back

with

this point, she noticed a familiar figure standing behind the group of colleagues surrounding

It's Charlotte.

decoration all over, her watery eyes containing a

the crowd and walked up to

okay? I heard all about what happened, and I'm worried about you." In fact, seeing with her own eyes Joyce standing in front of her again intact. The resentment she felt was far more intense than the last time she was backstage

her careful planning, professional killers, and time

it just bad luck for she

You look terrible." Joyce frowned. Charlotte looked thinner than last time. She looked fragile and powerless. Her face was pale,

I just can't stop thinking all day at home, so it's better

There's still a promotion project left to be done." Charlotte forced a smile and returned to her seat

### **Chapter 330**

"How long has she been like this?" Joyce asked.

"I'm not sure, she didn't come to the group a while ago, and only came to work these days. She was like this when she came. Everyone was polite to her, but nobody wants to get close to her." Juanita bristled. She had always been uncomfortable with Charlotte. She might look fragile, but they simply didn't want to care for her at all.

At least she felt disgusted.

Joyce frowned. It seemed she would need to find time to talk with Charlotte.

"I'm back today to take care of the work, so I'll go ahead and get busy." Joyce patted Juanita's shoulder and smiled faintly.

"Well, if there's anything you need, just give me a shout and I'll go get you some coffee." Juanita ran away cheerfully.

Joyce returned to her seat and turned on her computer.

She looked at the computer screen and was stunned for a while. Just now she realized that it had been so long since she last turned off her computer and rushed back to the Warner residence. Now she turned it on again and everything had long since changed.

and laughed, "I have done my part. You may need to take a look at this part, which is

the questions sent by other departments, all in here. Finally, you are back. If you do not come worry. How far

are coming off the line, so you can just make it up to the production base for an inspection tour." The

Watch your language! Don't go overboard."

say that you are having an inspection tour. Now everyone knows that our Joyce has

go, go. I've got to work, so go ahead and do your thing." Joyce smiled smartly and sent

the perimeter

over a snow-top cappuccino coffee, and placed it on Joyce's table, "Remember to drink it!"

far away, narrowing her eyes as she watched

up subconsciously, and needle-sharp lights were shot from her eyes. Joyce was always so bright

were watching very closely and they could not get