

Sweet love 341

Chapter 341

His stern eyes were locked firmly on her, as if to look into her heart.

Suddenly, he grabbed her wrist with force and clenched his teeth, "Come with me!"

Joyce was dragged along by him, looking around, "Where are you going? Be gentle, there are people watching!"

Luther had no qualms about dragging her all the way into the president's exclusive elevator. He pressed the button for the top floor, and it rose sharply. Finally he dragged her into his office.

"Bang".

He threw the door heavily shut and pressed the button by the door.

With a slight squeak, all the shutters above the transparent glass automatically slowly closed down.

After all the blinds closed down, the large office, with its gray and cold tones of the décor, looked much duller, and his face got increasingly gloomy.

she couldn't retreat and he suddenly reached out and grabbed her

Joyce strived to break

chin with one hand and supported the desk with the other, firmly holding her in his fiery hot arms, and she had

dark blue flame burning in those deep eyes, and

and it was

his head, and his thin

almost cried

exuded a dangerous heat with the unusual impatience and madness. He was breathing heavily, and he was

hands across the desk, which was instantly empty and there

grabbed her hands firmly and snapped them back over her head,

heard her wrist bones wailing on

left her lips for

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He was indeed mad, driven mad by her.

Since they returned from Hill Benjamin, he had become abnormal. When the board meeting was held just now, his full attention was focused on her, her confident smile, her spontaneous temperament, her

intelligent charm, and the surprises she brought to him, each of which touched his heart and soul, and he was unable to stop himself and long overwhelmed with excitement.

After she left the conference room, he hurriedly followed her, looking for her all the way.

When he found out that she was looking for a rental house and wanted to move out, he was almost furious at the thought of her leaving him and instantly lost all his senses. All he wanted to do was to take a good vow of sovereignty that belonged to him.

At this moment, every cell in his body was screaming madly to have her completely.

Ever since the night in Hill Benjamin, when he had tasted the sweetness of the woman, his mind has been filled with images of the sizzling heat of the moment. It was a sensation he would never forget, and every time he thought about it, his whole body became hot and uncontrollable.

Some things were just like drugs. Once you had it, you just could not get rid of it.

As now, he had completely lost the ability to think.

even her nervousness and her confusion were just sweet. The soft curve of her neckline, her jade-like slender arms pushing against

A fervent kiss, again.

broad daylight, or in the office, her

until she was tangibly filled by him. He was

such a thing in his

with him twice before today. The first time she didn't see his face at all and she could not feel a thing except for the pain, and later at Hill Benjamin, she was drugged and her

at this time, she

which were unmistakable, shook

consciousness. In fact, not only her hands were getting unconscious, even her mind was gradually blank. She only felt everything was chaotic. She did not even know what

After the end.

kissed her trembling red lips repeatedly, and carried her to

if she just jolted awake, and

not even taking off his clothes when he ... and now he was dressed properly, only that his suit was slightly wrinkled, and

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 343

He froze and looked at her with amusement at her frightened, deer-like defensiveness, then dropped a soft kiss on her cheek, "What did you think I was going to do?"

Joyce eyed him sharply. He had just done everything, and now he still had the nerve to ask her.

At the same time, she regretted that she did not resist till the end, and even wrapped her arms tightly around him. She felt ashamed of herself and blamed her behavior on the fact that she was in an office and she didn't want anyone outside to hear the commotion and finally acquiesced to his crazy behavior.

"Ding."

Her cell phone rang and she instinctively picked it up and gave it a quick swipe.

The screen showed that it was a message from the agent.

"Miss Knowles, I'm sorry, the room just now has been rented out. I will search for you again, please wait patiently."

Joyce's eyes were wide open. She was going to pay the deposit before, but she was delayed by Luther.

waited so long before she found this one! And now it was

sideways at this message, and a wicked smile tickled the edge

have to go back to the team. There's still a

dashed out of the office like

at her

floor-to-ceiling window. After the release, the feeling of relief through his body

the whole of Khebury today was particularly pleasing to

out of

out, they dispersed, instantly taking

Subconsciously she kept looking down at her clothes. She always felt that

way, afraid that they might smell the strong male scent that did not belong

she was surprised to see Charlotte standing near the

something. She had actually been here for a while. The shutters of Luther's office were all closed, and a few secretaries gossiping

going on and waited at a

Chapter 344

After Joyce left in the elevator, Charlotte took a few deep breaths to calm herself down.

No matter how much she hated Joyce in her heart, she just could not at least show it in front of Luther.

She went to the secretary's desk and asked the secretary to make an intercom call into Luther's office to inform her that she needed to see Luther.

It took a long time after the secretary called Luther before he finally answered.

After hanging up the phone, the secretary stood up and said to Charlotte with a smile, "The president said that you should wait in the reception room downstairs, and he will be there in half an hour."

Charlotte froze.

What did that mean? She's an outsider? She could only go to the reception room?

She was not even qualified to enter his office?

"I can't go in?" Charlotte could no longer keep the bitterness she felt from showing up on her face, pointing uncertainly at the door to the president's exclusive office. The shutters were still tightly closed. She couldn't see what was going on inside at all.

the president meant." The secretary was very polite. After commotion in the room just now, they had guessed what was president with Joyce, and how indifferent the president was it in private, they would never dare to show their mockery in front of Charlotte tried her best to blossom into a smile.

to get to the reception room downstairs, because the penthouse was actually a duplex structure down the revolving staircase and sat down on anger was a torment, and the more she thought about it, the angrier she was, she waited for down the

shower, and he looked so handsome with his chiseled, profound features, and slightly could not move her eyes, and even her feet seemed to have been glued and his inexplicable shower in the morning was more evidence of what had just happened to lip until it turned white, her coughed softly, "What do

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 345

Luther frowned. He wanted to finish Joyce's party first and then deal with all this, "Been busy lately. No time."

"My grandfather ..." Charlotte lowered her head, and pretended to be nervous and stammering, "My grandfather doesn't have much patience, and I'm afraid, I'm afraid he'll run straight to the group

headquarters to look for you. When the time comes, it will cause you trouble or give you a bad influence."

Luther smiled coldly.

The Heath family seemed to be trying to force him?

"When does Rodney want to see me?" Luther asked, it seemed that it was better to solve the trouble on the Heath family side first.

"Grandpa said, said, tomorrow ..."

Charlotte's head was getting lower and lower, "I'm sorry, I didn't want to do this either. I can't go against Grandpa's words."

Luther coldly looked at Charlotte. He just hated the cautious, coy look of Charlotte.

When he thought about how sunny and energetic and generous Joyce was, Charlotte was far worse. He had always disliked weak women like her. He preferred the wild type, which gave him the desire to tame.

hot scene with Joyce in the office just now, and suddenly he felt the fire in his body was rekindled. In fact, he had already let

took a cold shower for half an hour to

Charlotte called out to him, "Luther, is tomorrow

back

now his heart and mind were filled with her, and he

Tomorrow night?

frowned even deeper and immediately vetoed, "Not tomorrow night, there's

had heard that the board had just passed a resolution for Joyce to join the board

for Joyce to celebrate her

that Joyce would be in full bloom at the party was too much for her to

must be done

said, "Sorry, grandpa is impatient, how about tomorrow afternoon? I'm afraid that Grandpa will really rush straight into

like something Rodney would do, and Luther had

the Warner VIP box at Riveria Haze,

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 346

As soon as Joyce returned to the team office, all the project team members gathered around to congratulate her.

Everyone knew about her smooth entry into the board and word spread quickly about the new driverless technology.

The colleagues all looked at Joyce with wide eyes and admiration, "I'd love to see your presentation, how did you do that? Incredible."

"To be honest, I have also studied driverless technology, and I have not made any progress though. Can you tell me more about it? Any details? How it works?" Another colleague came forward and asked.

They were all just experts in the field of vehicle construction and design and was very curious about such an advanced idea.

Joyce smiled and waved her hand, "No, I can't tell you just yet. But in just a few days, I will hold a meeting and we'll design the concept car together. When the time comes, I would surely need your help."

"Great!" A colleague responded first, "By the way, I heard that our project is going to be upgraded." He said excitedly, "I just heard it from the HR department."

"Upgrade?" Joyce was surprised.

as the group's highest level scientific research project team. We will even have a special site laboratory. The headquarters is already looking for a site for

are you so proud? It's all thanks to Joyce." Juanita came forward and nonchalantly slapped

"Oops."

be proud? From now on, we will have a board member in our

to your work. I have got something to take care

seat, turned on her computer, and got ready

Juanita came over with a cup of hand-ground coffee and handed it to her, "Joyce,

a sudden halt as she took over the coffee, nearly

red mark on the top of

Joyce hurriedly turned sideways, avoiding Juanita's touch, and pulled her collar to

up awkwardly, afraid of

inexperienced and did not pursue

I will be going

repeatedly, just wanting to hurry

Chapter 347

She hadn't finished her work until almost the end of the evening.

She decided to stay overnight tonight and sleep in the office's lounge.

That way she would not need to go home and meet Luther either.

The thought of what happened in his office during the day made her feel embarrassed and annoyed.

Juanita had been waiting for Joyce until it was all dark, and when she saw that Joyce was not leaving at all, she came to persuade, "Joyce, at least we can have a dinner together? You cannot just work nonstop. You have to take care of your body."

"Good."

Joyce was so preoccupied with her work that she went to the staff restaurant with Juanita for dinner in order to save her some time.

The group's restaurant, which was also open in the evening, offered dinner to employees who stay overtime for their work.

Since she found out she was pregnant, Joyce's pregnancy sickness had become obvious, and the dishes she usually loved were now unappetizing.

For dinner, she just had a pumpkin porridge and a few small dishes.

chicken leg as she asked, "Is that all

Don't want to eat." Joyce forced back the uncomfortable feeling in her chest, which

it won't be long before her belly grew big, for now she just wanted to hide

staff restaurant and

of the female employees who passed by

first to notice

they all looking at you

don't know. I

must be something

became suspicious, was there any gossip that she didn't know

hot topics, checking news, and

that, she let out

whole thing between you and

hurriedly took out her phone

Sure enough.

platform, a video rushed up the hot
the video, in front of the cafe box, Charlotte knelt in front of her, crying nonstop. Her side face
only be heard vaguely saying, "I

Chapter 348

After dinner, Joyce's cell phone suddenly gave a "Ding".

She picked it up and glanced at it, it was a message from Luther.

"What's going on with Charlotte kneeling?"

Joyce frowned and returned three words, "I don't know."

In a moment, Luther returned the message, "Understood."

Joyce could not help but frown again. What was that? Even she didn't know what happened, and what did he know?

She put down her phone.

She didn't want to explain because she thought there was nothing to explain.

After thinking about it, she picked up her phone again and edited a message, "Working overnight tonight."

take the initiative and tell him that she would

didn't return the

front of her, put them in the designated recycling bin, and said to Juanita, "You go

you make yourself so tired, after

today. Don't want to miss it."

when she was designing the

have got all the talent, and you are so hardworking. I can't say the same for myself." Juanita picked up her bag,

act like an old mother, just go." Joyce

online for you and make some posts by the way. I'll let you know as soon as

sent Juanita away and returned to

painting

was fully engaged and could not stop. It was already dark outside, and she

was stiff and she could barely move

was then that she noticed that there

did she whisper, "When did you get in?"

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 349

She couldn't help but think of what Charlotte said when she knelt down yesterday, "No, I can feel it, he has changed his attitude towards me and I worry every day that he will change his mind."

Had he really changed his mind?

Joyce shivered a little. She had no idea how he treated Charlotte. But his attitude towards her, indeed, had changed a lot. For example, just right now, he actually thoughtfully brought her some soup.

"Ahem." She thought as she ate, nearly choking.

Luther came closer and gently stroked her spine, "Eat slowly, it's all yours."

Joyce coughed so hard her face turned red.

When she stopped choking, so she waved her hand, "Go back, I have to finish my work tonight, it will take a while."

"Why the hurry? You can't do it tomorrow if you don't finish? People out there might think I am exploiting my employees." Luther reached out, brushed her cheek, feeling her soft neck, and then sliding all the way to her slender waist.

Like an electric shock, she hurriedly avoided it.

"Get inspired today and want to get it done immediately. I'll just sleep in the lounge, you get out of here."

hurriedly stood up, walked all the way to

a shower to wash away the stickiness and to clear her head. The smell he left on her during the day was still there, and she couldn't help

she changed into the spare clothes she

of the lounge, she looked around and there was no

was relieved that he was

her work on her painting screen. Right next to her hand was a cup of Americano he left for her. He was and she didn't know how

to get sleepy more easily than before. In the old days,

right now, her eyelids were getting heavier and heavier, and she gradually could not open

simply lay down on the desktop

the dark night, under the moonlight, he

floor, he saw her lying
be sleeping soundly, her lips curved in a slight arc, and her baby-like skin
picked her up and walked straight to
employees who worked overtime, had a small and narrow bed,
helped her take off her shoes and covered

Chapter 350

Juanita thought to herself that Joyce must have worked all night last night.

She got up early to buy breakfast and came early to their office on the 12th floor.

The door to the lounge was closed, so she opened it without thinking and went in.

But what she saw did surprise her.

Her boss was now sitting on the bed with his back against the pillow and his arms around Joyce, while Joyce rested her head on the slightly open chest of her boss, and her hand had even reached into his shirt.

What a heartwarming ... and ambiguous scene...

Juanita couldn't help but scream out.

Then, she hurriedly covered her mouth and looked around. Fortunately she came early and there was no one else in the office.

Luther was already very alert in his sleep, and the moment he heard the movement, he immediately opened his eyes.

He subconsciously narrowed his eyes and shot straight at Juanita with displeasure.

hold Joyce more tightly, like he was

Luther's harsh gaze, and she

that, she hurriedly put the sandwich in her hand on the floor, "Breakfast on the floor, I'll go out first, sorry,

and closed

But it was certainly not her fault, who

was too sleepy to wake up and didn't want to

strange underneath her? She

and she closed

guarantee anything if

from a voice

up. Her beautiful eyes widened and she looked incredulously at the

last night, and finally she finished her drawing

sleep in the

she was sleeping on

two of them slept here last

handsome face did not look good, and