

## Sweet love 41

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

#### Chapter 41

After the party, Joyce sent off her elders downstairs on Garden Street and parted with her new colleagues before everyone went home.

New beginnings, new colleagues, everything was great.

The night breeze was slightly cold, brushing her cheeks and ruffling her ink-color hair.

She reached up and smoothed her hair behind her ear.

When she looked up, Joyce glimpsed a white figure on the corner not far away, standing out in the darkness of the night. She narrowed her eyes. Wasn't that Charlotte? Then a black military vehicle pulled up in front of Charlotte and picked her up.

Joyce looked down at her watch. Charlotte and Shelly had left first during the dinner. It was almost two hours ago. How come Charlotte was still on Garden Street?

She looked around and didn't see anyone suspicious.

Maybe she was overthinking it.

Joyce went straight to the direction of the subway. It was not too late, and she could catch the last train.

When she walked to the roadside and passed a black parked car, a sharp horn startled her.

windows automatically fell

looked in and there was

dark night, his perfect side face was like a

drive?"

Joyce nodded, "Yes."

actually sitting in the passenger seat. How strange that he

that he was waiting for her on the road she had to take? He was afraid that there would

laughed. Maybe

propped one hand on his forehead. His tone was

driver's door. As soon as she opened the door,

him, "Why don't you let Aaron

got

stopped talking, as if he was tired, and closed his eyes

ask much and sat in  
a driver's license and usually drove her tutor's car, she really  
where is the car key?"

didn't want to open his eyes, but only whispered, "It's in  
hand, "Can I have

## **Chapter 42**

Joyce's face was slightly hot and she couldn't help but keep her face away.

It felt like she was getting intoxicated by him.

Still nothing.

Could it be in the other pocket of the pants?

She had no choice but to stretch his body, head down, and put her hand in his right pants pocket.

"Oh my God, doing that thing without closing the window?" A woman passed by the car and screamed.

Doing that thing? Joyce was stunned, and then understood what it meant.

"Mind your own business. Can't you see it's a Bentley? A limited edition worthy of tens of millions RMB. It's a rich man's game. Go away, don't look at them." The man beside the girl said.

"But that's too ....."

"Let's go, let's go. Go back home and we'll do the same."

"You're annoying as hell."

wanted to look up and retorted to them. She was just looking for her car key. They were the ones who  
were overthinking

didn't dare to look up

she was losing her

by others

the more nervous she was. And the more nervous she was, the less she could touch the key.  
Unknowingly, her face had swelled to

are you poking around?" Luther suddenly opened his eyes and

so startled that she

not a key? Then

can't find it." She was so embarrassed

the center console, "Suddenly I remember the key is on me, you can

Ah!

a fire burning in her chest. Was he fooling around her? She was misunderstood by the passers-by just  
attention to her, closed his  
start the Bentley.

The limousine sped away.

state and couldn't wake up

### **Chapter 43**

Joyce lamented.

What was Grandma up to? On purpose?

Was it an unlucky day for her? It was so hard to get Luther back, and her grandmother caught her in the  
act.

Under the "watchful eyes" of Grandma, Joyce dragged Luther into his bedroom and threw him onto the  
bed.

She was tired and panting. Her forehead was covered with sweat.

Wait, why was this scene so familiar?

Joyce recalled the last time she rescued a man from the river. He was also this heavy, about the same  
height. Even the feeling of his body was similar. Last time she was in the suburban hotel and not able to  
take off his pants to verify something. The automotive project team made her busy, so she forgot about  
it.

Today's scene aroused her strong suspicions again.

She had to confirm it.

Could it be Luther, the person she saved and took her virginity at the time?

Luther was drunken and felt asleep, lying motionless on the bed with his chest up and down.

teeth and

decisively her hands for

the belt, quick as a

perfection of her body pierced her

God .....

a moment, and felt her cheeks burning

so humiliating to do

His legs were white and proportionate.

what had happened

usually bossing people around, had also experienced things that were

exactly did he get these wounds? There were grazes from bullets and

That touched her heart.

can't even tell from the wounds if he was the one she saved last

if he was not

room, so she could found out a pair of his pants out

After the changing.

to cover up the fact that she just

physique, strong muscular lines,

clothes for him. So she simply turned off the light to not

the lights off,

#### **Chapter 44**

Joyce sat up from the couch and was just about to get up.

Luther came out of the bathroom. His black hair was wet with water droplets slipping down and dripping onto his sexy chest. There were water droplets in his defined face.

White bath towel was around his belly button, sexy to the extreme.

Robust physique, strong muscular lines, long and slender legs.

Last night the light was dark, now it was so bright.

She could see it more clearly and realistically.

Thinking about what she did last night, Joyce instantly blushed. After all, she had not been intimate with men before. That he was so "naked" and stood in front of her naturally made her feel embarrassed.

She turned her face away.

"Did you help me change into my pajamas last night?" Luther raised his eyebrows. His eyes were like falcons, looking at her askance.

"Yes, I did it."

not okay for Joyce

A strange fire jumped in Luther's eyes, "And why am I

anything

you were drunk and I was the one driving you home. And Grandma was watching us downstairs.

in the morning. Did he get up with a

he

She didn't even care.

slightly and took a big step closer to her, forcing her to confess more, "Is that so? Why do I

stood up from the couch, trying to

she had covered it

one step quicker

were slightly hot, perhaps because he had

Even she felt hot.

away from him, but

leaned closer to her, almost clinging. "No one can be sober when a man and a woman

woman had tempted him twice and now she was

no longer repress his

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

#### **Chapter 45**

A dangerous feeling assaulted her whole body, a familiar feeling, as if she was forced to lose her body that night. Domination, no resistance.

"No, let go." She was scared.

The memory of that night overwhelmed her and her whole body trembled.

Like finally sensing her difference.

Luther let go of her.

Joyce instinctively clenched her chest collar, gasped violently, and tried her best to control the trembling. The feeling of humiliation came up, and the eyes instantly moistened.

He had never seen her being scared before. To be precise, it should be called fear.

Being chased and in the shootout, she can calmly and easily cope with it.

What exactly was she afraid of? Was he a viper and a beast? What made her so afraid of?

Luther's eyes chilled down, "How long do you want to play the game of cat and

into the couch and curled up, hugging her calves and calming her panicked heartbeat, not wanting to take any more of his

made his heart prickle a little, and

"Knock knock"

moment, a knocking came

are you two

It was Stephanie's voice.

and complained that his grandmother learned to inspect them early in the

on a shirt and

was open, Grandma could see the ambiguous scene in the

so satisfied and couldn't stop smiling. It was nice that these two finally knew what

just about to close the

rushed up at this time and held the door handle, "Grandma, I have to go to work. I need to go." said in a

red lips, nor her

she just couldn't

#### **Chapter 46**

Damn woman, it was clearly her who took the initiative to undress him for many times.

She seduced him, and he just did what she wanted.

At the thought of her frightened expression, he became so upset.

Joyce was in a hurry to get to work at R&S headquarters. She was a bit disoriented, looking at the subway shuttling back and forth, and was lost in thought, causing her to miss a train.

By the time she arrived, she looked at her watch and was ten minutes late.

"Crap." She frowned, blaming Luther for delaying her in the morning and stirring up her mind.

She has always been strict with herself, and punctuality was the first requirement.

the office, Supervisor Lauren looked displeased and called out to

Joyce bowed respectfully, "Lauren."

the R&D team, and attendance was naturally included. Today she was wearing a black work suit with white shirt,

With a sarcastic face and a rather contemptuous expression, Lauren pointed to Charlotte,

there was an accident." Joyce was unjustifiable and didn't want

now. You, the underclass still don't know the shame and deserve to be poor for the rest of your lives."

Lauren

thought there was no need

a look that told her to hold back. The project had just started and it would

advising, "Lauren, I think Joyce must have encountered something. She's a great student, and she's a popular figure

You got me here." Lauren immediately turned around, full of smiles, nodding to Charlotte. Knowing that Charlotte's background was so noble, how can she not kiss up to her? Maybe she could get a proper position in the government with only one

of embarrassment

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

#### **Chapter 47**

"Yes, Lauren, but Professor Owens asked me to help him with his drawing, which requires UG 3D software and is due in the morning." Joyce chuckled and shrugged. "Could you help Professor Owens for me? I heard that you also major in manufacturing and design."

Joyce was very articulate and always had a great presence.

"You!" Lauren's face turned green with anger. She made it into a management position with great efforts and already forgot how to use the software. Was Joyce deliberately defiant? Was her deliberate attempt to make her lose face?

Juanita walked forward to mediate with pleasing smile, "I'll make coffee. I'll go. I'm newcomer and I'm the youngest. I should do it."

Lauren burned up and said loudly, "Get out of the way. It is none of your business."

Juanita looked at Joyce worriedly and walked away helplessly.

Joyce gave her an "all right" look in return.

Charlotte sat in a place not far away from them, watching the scene, feeling very happy.

Yesterday she complained about Joyce in private with Lauren, and it seemed that Lauren took her words to heart. She thought, it was impossible that everyone liked Joyce, and believed the power can overwhelm her.

"Lauren, I'm sorry for being for ten minutes late. Please don't feel offended. I can stay after work to clean the room. Is it okay? Please don't mind it if I offend you in any way."

sincere words

she continue to be the supervisor in R&S Group in

time, Lauren's sharp eyes noticed that Joyce's neckline was slightly messed up and a red mark seemed to show on her

told her that this bitch must have gone somewhere last night, fooling

she was late

own level. I didn't expect you to be this kind of woman that relies on your body to

"What?" Joyce wondered.

be hysterical just because she was a few minutes late. She had

obvious that Lauren didn't want to let

are red and swollen. Your shirt is unkempt with a wrinkled collar and red marks on your neck. Tell me, where did you go last night? What

it was clear that Lauren was going to punish her. Everyone was a

Joyce closed her eyes and thought she

dare you talk back when I ask you a question?" Being annoyed, Lauren raised her hand and stepped forward to hit

shocked by Lauren's

Lauren was about to slap

Why did people nowadays want to hit others. Martha did, and so did Lauren.

#### **Chapter 48**

She winked at Joyce, signaling Joyce needed to hurry up and let go of her.

Joyce let go violently.

The inertial power made Lauren step backwards accidentally.

At this time.

Luther stepped into the office with a cool and noble look.

He strode and passed by the floor-to-ceiling windows.

At that moment, the radiant sunlight seemed to penetrate the glass, enveloping his entire body in a halo.

Charlotte almost looked stunned, unable to express her admiration to him in words. Being pure as jade and having a peerless complexion were the most accurate interpretation of him.

Lauren spruced herself and straightened her collar to make sure she had the proper etiquette.

Then she hurriedly turned around, bent down respectfully at Luther, and smiled, "President, what brings you here. If there is anything you want to do, just tell me."

That was so strange. How could Luther personally come to a small R&D project team?

Could it be to visit Charlotte? Yesterday she heard all the talk at the front desk that Charlotte, the general's daughter, had engaged with Luther.

to Charlotte, "President, Charlotte is sitting over  
was tight and very cold, and he didn't  
ignoring it, he  
did he  
he walked straight to Joyce and stopped in front  
Wasn't Luther here to  
was  
Luther and felt her head ache again instantly. She recalled the morning  
not wanting to look directly at  
and cold voice, "You left your phone at the foot of the  
checked the pockets, but found that she  
in a daze. For a moment, she didn't know what to say and simply chose not  
Luther turned and left.  
no excess  
now made the  
completely collapsed. What was going  
night, and now Luther came over to return the  
phone was left at Luther's bedside last night. So they?  
wondered if Luther heard

## **Chapter 49**

After all, Charlotte was the one who really engaged with Luther.  
Joyce didn't want to get involved in other people's marriages.  
With watery eyes, Charlotte smiled, "Never mind. I still trust you. You can go ahead with your work."  
"Hmm." Joyce nodded. She returned to her seat, turned on her computer and opened the 3D design  
software. Joyce began to concentrate on her drawing.  
On the other side, Luther returned to his exclusive office.  
He pressed the call button, "Get Casey in here."  
Not long after, a man in a gray suit with a clean face walked in.  
He was Luther's special assistant Casey.

"Mr. Luther, may I ask what you need?" Casey asked respectfully.  
me a brief overview of the progress." Luther sat in his  
shape of a  
out his hands and repeatedly rubbed it. The more difficult  
need 70 small parts. With the casting, the number is reduced to four that makes up the body of the car.  
This greatly reduces  
Joyce?" Luther raised an eyebrow. She was quite capable, and was actually an incomparable  
surprised in that Luther would not ask for  
project team?" He remembered the scene where Joyce was embarrassed just  
is Lauren." said  
your personal supervision." Luther got up, and his voice was without a trace of emotion. His  
The view was spectacular  
Casey as he  
was weird that Luther would fire a junior executive. He didn't know what did  
Luther suddenly turned around with an unknown smile,  
things might  
wait and  
"Yes. Mr. Luther."

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

#### **Chapter 50**

It was impossible to keep the child. Now She had such a noble identity. "He or she" did not deserve to come into this world.

Only, she had to plan this matter well and maximized the benefits of this fetus to achieve her purpose.  
She'd got some thinking to do.

Charlotte's lips curled up in a wry smile when she was thinking.

Naturally and calmly, she flushed the tester down the drain, shredding the box and destroying all traces of it.

Immediately afterwards, she walked out of the bathroom and left the shop.

The daylight was so good as if there was gold being scattered all over the place.

Charlotte's slender figure, faded into the crowd.

Shelly slept over until noon, so naturally she missed out on a great scene in the morning.

Joyce went downstairs to get some fresh air in the lunch break .

After drawing the design for hours, her whole body was a little sore.

rows of hundred-year sycamore trees forming a boulevard. The

down the boulevard,

hesitation, she dialed Justin's

phone number you have dialed does

was able to dial his number

What should I do if you didn't get your

long as she didn't get a

losing the hope

guilt, mixing with the emptiness and hopelessness.

kept walking, she saw a

decoration, the color of blue and

have a cup of iced mochaccino?" Joyce took out her phone

please wait a moment." The waitress was very

it too." A low, magnetic

moved herself

again. Every time I see you, you seem to have something on

turned around and

black suit and a pair