

Sweet love 411

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 411

The abandoned factory was fairly big inside. It used to be a processing place for producing cartons, which was later abandoned because it failed to meet environmental requirements. There were still broken and useless machines stored inside, and some semi-finished carton products.

After Luther and Karl got in, the two hid behind a CNC machine.

For the time being, they haven't found Thomas' hiding place.

Karl lifted his wrist and looked at his watch.

The time showed that it was after 4:00 am.

The surrounding area was so dark that they could barely see their fingers.

They didn't want to alert Thomas, so they dared not use the flashlight, and could only sneak around in the dark.

"In another hour, it will be daylight." Karl said in a low voice, "We could get a better chance after the sun comes up."

"But we haven't found out where he is?" Luther whispered.

here, no mistake. No hurry, wait patiently." Karl lowered

not be able to wait patiently. After all, they were from the underworld and people there never cared too much about patience. They were straightforward, and were long used to fighting and killing. It might be a bit

that at this point, Karl was really calm. No wonder he was criminal police. He had been used to it and he could spend a few

Rory

a while, Rory had become impatient, "Why don't we just rush out? We

said, "Bullshit. Forget it, listen to the police, remember what Felix

"Hey, that's slow."

side, Karl and Luther

factory, and it was like someone was making a phone call. They could not hear the conversation very clearly, but still, they understood what he

of the phone's voice,

understood, and the two of them sneaked quietly

this time Thomas was

he said only one

Avenue, the abandoned factory next to Seabank Container Port,

up the phone

Chapter 412

After the dinner with Karl.

She did not return to the R&S Group headquarters. She did not want to work overtime today. Last night she had only three hours of sleep, and then in the morning after the Thomas incident, she had been in the police station until the afternoon. Now she was exhausted.

By now she was so sleepy that she yawned all the way back to Eden Apartment.

Arriving at Eden Apartment, she got out of the car and looked around, relieved that Justin hadn't come tonight.

Actually he had sent her a few messages, but she was so busy that she did not have the time to reply, until just now in the cab, she sent him a message. She said she was tired today and would talk about it some other time.

Justin then replied with a message telling her to get an early night and said nothing more.

Joyce took a deep breath of the fresh, moist night air. She really didn't have the energy to deal with Justin tonight, and now she just wanted to get to sleep.

hurried back to her apartment,

few days, she had added some furnishings and fabrics to make the whole apartment look very

she didn't even have the strength to turn on the light. She groped her way to the bathroom and took a
was so tired and sleepy that she

the bed, she suddenly realized the presence of danger, and her whole body was instantly awake

wrong, there's someone

snuck into her apartment and slept in her

and turn on the light

the man on the bed was startled as well and overpowered her in an instant. His strong arms pressed against her body so that she could not move. She tried to kick him away, but his long legs wrapped around

terrible was going to happen, and was just

grunt came from

voice... Is it

Chapter 413

Joyce mentally lamented that right now she was only wrapped in a bath towel, with nothing underneath.

And with him holding her like that, she couldn't even imagine what the consequences would be.

"If you want to sleep, why don't you go home and sleep? Isn't your bed at home more comfortable than this one?" She scolded in a low voice.

"It's not good to sleep alone. Don't talk, I'm tired, let me sleep."

The sturdy body, radiating a temperature that seemed to set her on fire completely.

"What does it matter to me if you sleep well or not. If you don't leave now, I'll call the police." She went hard to get rid of his confining palm.

Suddenly, his big palm loosened, but not to release her, but to fumble along the bath towel on her body.

"What is this thing, it's so in the way." He jerked hard and pulled out the bath towel wrapped around her body directly, and threw it on the ground casually, "Well, it's much more comfortable now. You call the police, the police will care about the affairs between husband and wife? How about you call Karl?"

After saying that, his hot body pressed even closer to her, looking for a position that made him extremely comfortable, and went back to sleep.

How dare him ask her to call Karl? She was almost out of breath!

zero-distance contact, her cheeks burned all the way

now, she dared to push him back, but now she was at a loss for words and did not

were in places they shouldn't

and tired,

sleep on

"Don't."

least let me go

thinking, he adjusted his sleeping position and took her whole body into

touch you tonight. Besides, if I really wanted to, what difference does it make what you

Joyce was speechless, "..."

move, just sleep." He coaxed lowly in

of his even breathing to come

he was indeed extremely tired and exhausted and fell asleep so quickly.

she could not afford

drifted off to sleep

next day, the sun was shining brightly

Chapter 414

R&S Group Headquarters, Automotive Project Group.

Joyce sat at her desk with one hand on her jaw, her computer and hand-drawn screen all lit up, but she kept staring at the screen.

A strong tiredness came over her and she couldn't help but start yawning again.

Juanita had long noticed that Joyce had been yawning a lot today. She made a cup of espresso and gently came over to bring it to Joyce, saying with concern, "I heard something about what happened yesterday. You slept in until noon today, why are you still so sleepy? Otherwise, what about you just go back to have a rest for the day. Work is never done, and there is no hurry."

Joyce returned to her senses and took the coffee, smiling awkwardly, "It's okay, it'll be fine in a minute, I can stand it."

She took a sip of coffee and the bitter liquid entered her throat, but it did nothing to ease her tiredness.

She cursed in her heart. It was all Luther's fault! This shameless, despicable, nasty, villainous man.

morning she had obviously slept enough, but he ruined

this morning, he shamelessly claimed that he promised not to touch her last night, not that he would not do

sleepy, with her legs so weak she could barely get out of bed, and even

obvious they had filed for divorce. He even raised his voice and said that they would be divorced only in thirty days, and their marriage

privately that during pregnancy, proper intercourse was good for physical and mental health. He just shame to ask

Simply, unbelievable ...

in the tub, unable to wash

about his hot and lingering behavior in the morning... He seemed to never have enough, and they had quite a variety of postures... She only felt her face burning all over, all the way to the

even embraced him

Chapter 415

She hatefully picked up her phone and replied quickly.

"Dream on, go back to your house and live there!"

Soon, Luther replied to the text message.

"You're going home? Yes, I'll have Aaron go to Eden Apartment and pack your things up."

Joyce's eyes stared straight when she received the message. Then she took another look at the message she just sent, "Dream on, go back to your house and live there!" There was indeed ambiguity and it was not clear.

She replied to the message in a hurry, "I mean, you should go back to your own house and live there! I'm not going to buy you anything, don't dream!"

She double-checked it again, made sure there was no ambiguity this time, and sent it out.

almost in

it, I'll have Aaron go get

half of her message? It was already outrageous enough that he was just

would he even have to ask someone to move his furniture in? Like he was actually living there? It's

didn't want anyone else to

be better if she went and bought

her teeth and picked up her phone, angrily tapping the screen and typing in a string of messages, "Forget it,

Luther replied

felt full of resentment and anger with no place to vent it, and she was all awake now! It worked better than

now she was more and more confused about what Luther was doing. Did he want to keep her powerless

waiting for Joyce to finish her message, and she asked, "What's

Chapter 416

On the other side, the president office of R&S Group.

Luther sat in a swivel chair, his tie loosened, his handsome face showing a satisfied look, like a well-fed lion, stretching his limbs.

This morning his body and mind were maximally satisfied and he was now relaxed and refreshed.

On the table in front of him, there were two sheets of paper. He left them in the car before, and today he retrieved them from the car.

He picked it up and it was his and Joyce's application forms for divorce along with a receipt.

Narrowing his eyes for a few moments, his lips curved in a meaningful arc as he stood up and threw the forms and receipt into the shredder.

they soon became shredded into strips, no longer

Aaron gently knocked on the door

Warner, I bring you the person you want to see."

shredder and sat back on top of his swivel

about

and I found a witness at that time. Before I had checked the surrounding surveillance, it was too dark, and I really could not see things clearly, so there has been no progress. The day before yesterday, I happened to be in a car that was passing near the location of the incident, and I found some clues with the car camera, the car camera shows that someone passed by that night, and witnessed

forward, "This is the president of R&S Group, Mr. Warner, the man you saw being chased and killed by thugs more than three months

around anxiously, staggering inside his mind, what a big office, bigger than a

seen such a scene before and couldn't help but shiver,

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Chapter 417

"Oh. Later I saw Mr. Warner climb over the railing and jump into the river." Rex bowed his body and asked cautiously.

"That's right. So, what happened after I jumped into the river then?" Luther pursued with a gaze.

He jumped into the river. Originally, he thought he would be safe this way, but he did not expect Martha drugged him that night. Because of the effect of the drugs, he began to lose consciousness right after he jumped into the river.

"Mr. Warner, I was too timid even to just take a look. At that time I just peeked a few glances, and I saw three men chasing you. One of them with a gun was shooting into the water. But it seemed that the shot did not succeed, and then I heard a 'whoosh whoosh' sound a few times, and did not see what was going on, and then all the three criminals fell to the ground screaming. Finally they just picked up the gun dropped on the ground, and hurriedly fled." Rex recalled, "I'm sorry, Mr. Warner, I really didn't see clearly at that time, why they suddenly fled, and how they got injured."

"It should be a boomerang dart, the sharp edge cut their necks. Although it did not kill them, if the bleeding was not stopped in time, they would definitely die. So they had to leave immediately." Aaron said.

"Oh. No wonder they all suddenly fled." Rex came to a sudden realization.

Luther stood up with a few

I've never seen what a boomerang dart looks like. I was afraid to look out at the time, sorry, maybe I didn't see it." Rex looked apologetic. It seemed Mr. Warner's intention was to find the rescuer. If he had seen it, Mr. Warner would have rewarded him with more money, what

back in his chair with a

him any news, and he still didn't know if Joyce used the boomerang to save him
thought for a while, and suddenly said, "It might have been a woman,
rose from his chair again, unable to

Mr. Warner, I'm just guessing because I saw her jump over the railing as well. I think she was to save
you, Mr. Warner. So I wonder if she threw the

"What ..."

Luther's pupils contracted violently.

the case, then something

Chapter 418

If everything was wrong, wouldn't ...

Luther got a little emotional and took a few steps up to Rex, "What you just said, are you really sure?"

"I'm sure that it was a woman who jumped into the river to save you, but I can't be sure if it was her
who threw the darts because I didn't see it with my own eyes. I don't dare to talk nonsense. I'm sorry,
Mr. Warner, I may have disappointed you." Rex was chagrined to the core. He should have taken a few
more glances and not be so timid.

"No, it's okay. It's enough." Luther's heart was turning over and his body was tingling, "Aaron, send him
out and write him another check for a million dollars."

As soon as Rex heard this, he felt gold stars popping up in front of his eyes and almost fainted on the
spot. "Oh my God, one million!"

"Thank you, Mr. Warner ... Mr. Warner! Thank you ..." He bowed repeatedly, and he had been so excited
that he was unable to speak clearly, and hurriedly followed Aaron to leave the office.

After Rex left, Luther sat down to think about everything, carefully running through the events of that
night in his head.

It was unlikely that Charlotte would have jumped off the bridge to save him and dragged him to the
shore, in which case the time difference would have meant that Charlotte would have run into the
person who threw the darts to save him.

near the bridge and then leap off the bridge and into the water to save him. In other words, the dart
throwing and the diving should

about what

R&S Group held a public event to promote the new

man fell into the canal, but there was no one who could jump to save him, and they

but he could

beside him, "Can you go down and save him? That night you saved me, the man in the water is not even

thought, because she was able to rescue him from the fast-flowing

he asked this, he also

did not end up

leap over the railing, and jumped into the water to save

he was too late to catch her

there was a huge splash,

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Chapter 419

The recent investigation of Charlotte was all his own independent action, and he did not even tell Aaron about it. Although Mathew helped him to retrieve the surveillance footage, he had no idea what he had been up to, and did not know the specific details.

He's going to take matters into his own hands and settle the matter with Charlotte. The fewer people who knew, the better.

As he was thinking, there was a knock at the door of the president's office.

"Come in." Luther stood in his office, pacing back and forth. He thought of an excellent way to test Charlotte, and tonight, all would be revealed.

"Mr. Warner."

The man who walked in was Casey, who bowed respectfully toward Luther.

"Something wrong?" Luther sat back in his chair, his handsome face stretched, his long eyebrows flying, his lips slightly hooked, and his mood looking good.

have a tourist property project in Clarenworth. Because of a temporary change in the construction schedule, Mr. Warner needs to go over there personally to sign a new development cooperation contract." Casey put a thick document

drive away." Casey lifted his wrist and looked at it, "If we send a car now, we can be there before dinner. The program director

his contract, distracted, "Dinner won't be necessary. I have some personal business, and after I'm done with it, I'll

or I'll go ahead and meet you at Clarenworth. I'll go ahead and hit the ground running and set

director, they will appreciate it." Luther closed the file in front of him. Now he did not have the heart to read these files. No matter how

Warner," Casey said respectfully in

out first." Luther waved his hand, gesturing for Casey to leave,

Warner seemed to have his mind off his work, which was rare. In the past, for large
wondered what personal business Mr. Warner would have to deal

Casey, he called Aaron

Chapter 420

Aaron froze, not understanding what the boss meant.

Between boss and Joyce, no trust had been established so far? What was it that they could not ask each
other in person? And they still had to check around in private.

But, when he came to think of it.

Boss and Joyce were having a divorce. Joyce was pregnant with Mr. Henderson's child, the Heath
family's daughter, Charlotte was pregnant with boss's child. Boss must be difficult on both sides; it was
really a confusing relationship.

He took the note Luther handed him and glanced at the address and couldn't help but wonder even
more, what did the boss want to buy the house in such a location for? How strange!

However, he knew better than to ask more questions.

He obliged, "Yes, Mr. Warner."

With that, he turned around and left the office.

Luther briefly took care of the business at hand.

he took out his cell

knowing what he wanted, and her voice was

Luther paused and tried to soften his tone to keep Charlotte from

it." Charlotte was so flattered and excited that she couldn't hide her excitement

"Seven o'clock, on time."

"Yes, definitely."

night. How could he finish

Automotive Project Team.

hard time getting over the sleepy period and finding the feeling

long before, surprisingly, it was already time to get off

walked up to Joyce with a cheerful gait, "Joyce, I have an appointment today, so I won't be working with
you overtime. I'm going to leave

looked up from her computer screen,

"That's right. I've been asking him out for a long time, and tonight he's finally willing to come

"Go for it! Watch out for you! Make sure to chase him

the job done!" Juanita smiled sweetly, revealing two cute dimples. Whirling,

couldn't help but laugh