

Sweet love 471

Chapter 471

Justin saw Joyce finish her meeting with her father and walk out of the box.

He stood quietly at the end of the hallway waiting for her.

Joyce walked up to Justin and smiled lightly, "It was a good talk, it's over."

Justin reached out to put his arm around Joyce's thin shoulder, but she avoided it without a trace and pressed the elevator button instead.

"My father didn't give you a hard time, did he?" He asked gently, his gaze always resting on her, unable to move away.

"No, uncle has changed a lot. He's completely different from the impression he left me before." Joyce returned sincerely. It was indeed to her surprise, and she thought she would be humiliated tonight.

a bit, I've already had it prepared." Justin raised his wrist and looked at his watch. Joyce had been in there for just about half an hour, so apparently her father hadn't

little tired and want to

was no discomfort. However, knowing these things made her mood heavy all the time. She had no appetite and no desire to

overtime day and night, and you don't even have time for

want

straight into the

beef congee, and when you go back, you can heat it up and eat it yourself when you're hungry. Then, I'll send you back." Justin said insistently. He knew she was

Joyce didn't

sluggish and sick to her stomach today, and didn't want to take the subway or a

individual competitors. I'm very grateful to him." Joyce thought to herself that Garrett had asked her to keep

that my father was so thoughtful. Joyce, it seems that my

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He parked his car under Eden Apartment.

"Here it is."

"Hmm." Joyce nodded gently. She reached out, ready to unbuckle her seat belt.

"I'll do it." Justin sidled up close to her and raised his hand to unbuckle her seat belt.

His arm accidentally touched her cheek gently, and the warmth and softness seemed to have sent an electric current throughout his body. His heart throbbed. The light in the carriage was dim, and he could see only the outline of her beautiful face and smell the fragrance her body emitted... What a fatal temptation...

"Joyce ..."

He couldn't help but move closer to her, wanting to kiss her cheek.

Joyce froze, and subconsciously she leaned back and tilted her head. His kiss landed only on the side of her ear. The tingling and moist sensation made her embarrassed. It's not that he hadn't kissed her on the cheek before, but now, subconsciously, she couldn't accept it.

belt, and said as if he was

beautiful eyes turned slightly and immediately she thought about Luther. Luther slept in her place last night and there were still items he used in the house, how could she let Justin see

I'm really tired today and would like

he could sense that she was refusing

you go

closed the door behind her, and turned back towards Justin and waved her hand, "Bye, thanks for

best to smile brightly, "Bye, I'll send you a message and keep in

drove the Bentley

distant Bentley and let out a sigh

was just unsure if there would be an unexpected guest in the house already. It was not the first time that Luther had gone to her house without telling her beforehand. She had

apartment

made a patrol around the house to make sure there was no one else, before resting peacefully

didn't come back

on the coffee table, lay down on the sofa with a blanket and closed her eyes to rest. Perhaps it was because she was in the middle of her pregnancy, she always felt tired

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 473

"What's wrong with you? You always like to come to my houses in the middle of the night!" Joyce wretchedly got up from the ground, rubbed her knees, and said annoyedly, "What brought you here today then?"

"Again? I've been here in the middle of the night before?" Luther asked, completely ignoring her anger and raising an eyebrow.

"..." Joyce was speechless. She didn't want to bring up the past again, and he couldn't remember anyway.

Somehow, she suddenly thought about the day of Luther's car accident. After work, in the her office, he wrapped his arms around her and kissed her deeply, like a goodbye kiss.

And indeed, that night he had a car accident and lost his memory.

Although his life was not in danger, everything was not the same as before. The memories between him and her, of life and death, were all reduced to nothing.

When she thought about that lingering and passionate kiss, her cheeks burned slightly and her eyes were misty.

question

luckily, he didn't notice her loss of composure. She avoided the question, "What

carelessly. He didn't feel the least bit guilty about violating

What are you doing here in my

He was unbelievable.

thin lips spit out a

"..."

her eyes were different. His words were so blatant ... that one

get the wrong

grip on the collar. Oh, what a liar.

eyes were full of contempt, not unlike the contempt he used

and put it on the bed. He took off his coat, unbuckled his belt, removed his pants, lay down directly onto her bed, covered himself with the covers and went to sleep. He was really tired and didn't pay any more attention

Chapter 474

Was it possible? What was it that made him so at ease?

Thinking about it, he had fallen into a deep sleep and soon, let out an even breathing sound.

Joyce saw that he was fast asleep. His sharp eyes were closed, and his handsome face was peaceful. Did he really came here to sleep? She was speechless, and had no choice but to help him close the door to his room.

She herself went to the kitchen to heat up the porridge she packed back and ate it. After she finished eating, she took a shower in the bathroom.

It was already 2:00 am after everything was done.

Resigned to her fate, she went back to her couch, covered herself up with a blanket and went back to sleep.

If she had known, she might as well have stayed in the lounge of her office. She had got no peace since she rented Eden Apartment.

By the time Joyce woke up again, it was the next morning.

The pink sunrise reflected on the sofa, and the soft light was soothing.

the door was still closed, and then she saw that Luther's shoes were still in the foyer. She thought to herself, "I can't believe he's still

and went straight out for breakfast downstairs before taking

wake her up yesterday. Today she naturally had no obligation

let it be, and didn't want to

the sky outside was already so dazzlingly and blindingly bright that even the

was comfortable and refreshed, as if all the pain and discomfort

he kept at the foot of the bed, and

instantly shocked that it was already 1 pm! He had slept

slept this long since

special about this place? How come he can just sleep so peacefully

Joyce was long gone from the apartment, so she must have left for work early in the

there was a note on

handwriting on it, which was flamboyant and individualistic,

no breakfast, fix it

Chapter 475

The Heath residence.

A well-known private design studio just sent Charlotte her gowns for her engagement and everyone was waiting for Charlotte to try them on.

In the living room of the Heath residence, there are several rows of hangers full of dresses of various styles, and shop director Irene is standing in the living room, respectfully waiting for Charlotte to choose.

Charlotte had been waiting for this for a long time, and after rushing the studio several times, they finally finished the work today and sent it to her.

She looked at them one by one and thought they were all good, but they were all missing something and always felt unsatisfied.

"Mom, you come and help me." She cried out affectionately as she caught a glimpse of Cecelia coming down the stairs.

sweatshirt. She looked more than ten years younger in it, and it was not too much

better than

the Heaths had a special identity and preferred a low profile, rarely appearing in public, even their dresses were first sent

never seen Cecelia in person, and was amazed that there was such a beautiful woman in the world, with an extraordinary temperament. Charlotte, on the other hand, looked a bit ordinary, just like any young

Heath, there is a dress for you

Casually pointed to a purple suit,

most noble, but few people can manage it. Fortunately you have the perfect temperament, and it couldn't be more suitable."

me, I'd like to talk to my daughter for a moment,

and retreated to the front room to wait. She had a very good feeling about Cecelia, who, despite her status, was always so polite and never snobbish. As she thought, she stole a

Charlotte suddenly came up with a lot of demands and various dissatisfactions, making the whole thing even more difficult, and she was

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"But ..." Cecelia hesitated, she had heard more or less about Joyce.

She was surprised to hear that Joyce was pregnant with the Henderson family's child. She was not blind, and she could see clearly what going on between Joyce and Luther. If Luther wanted to marry Charlotte instead because Joyce was pregnant, it didn't really make sense. According to Luther's character, these were two different things, and he would not mix them up. So, she could never figure it out.

However, Jacqueline had been so serious about the engagement this time, and the matter must be approved by Luther.

Could it be that there was something she did not know?

She had lost her daughter for more than twenty years and only hoped that her daughter would have a good marriage. It did not matter to her even if her husband had no power or money, as long as he treated Charlotte well. However, it was obvious that Luther did not love Charlotte. An unhealthy marriage for the sake of the family and for profit brought only lifelong pain. This was not what she wanted to see.

But there was nothing she could do to stop it, because Charlotte was so preoccupied with the engagement now.

it. Come and help me choose a dress, I like this one more than the others. What do you think, are you satisfied? Shall we ask them to change it again?" Charlotte pointed to a luxurious and complicated white dress

an engagement, and you don't have to care about it

was a little disappointed, but followed Cecelia's

She had tried so hard to get engaged, and she wanted to announce to the world that she was

is always running outside lately, and I don't know where he goes all day, so I'm going to look

Cecelia said.

Charlotte asked perfunctorily, her mind not at

at Riveria Haze. He insisted that he saw Mia and insisted on going

I have the baby, we will spend every day

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

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After Cecelia left the Heath residence, Irene walked into the living room and respectfully asked, "Miss Meyer, have you made your decision? If you are not satisfied with anything, we will do our best to modify it until you are satisfied."

Charlotte sat down on the couch and pointed to the dress that Cecelia had just picked out for her before she left.

"Just that one, it'll do. You don't have a better designer? Forget about the engagement, you can't be so perfunctory when I get married. Let your chief designer design it for me personally." She had an arrogant face, written with dislike, and her tone was unkind.

Irene bowed her head and took the lecture, "Yes, Miss Meyer is right. Don't worry, with enough time we will be able to fix it to your satisfaction."

"Really? Are you accusing me of not giving you enough time?" Charlotte raised her voice in dissatisfaction.

"No, no, how dare I? I'm sorry, I was wrong, and Miss Meyer is right to remind us that this is a dereliction of duty. I'm sorry for making you unhappy, please forgive me." Irene kept apologizing on the surface, but in her heart, she didn't care. Charlotte only gave them three days in total, and the requirements were so high that even the gods couldn't do it. In order to catch up with the work, they hadn't slept for three days.

the rest away." Charlotte waved her hand impatiently and gave the order of

murmured behind her, "Yes,

to call the staff who came with her, and together they packed up their

walking away, she turned back and spat, cursing, "It's true that she grew up in an orphanage, and with power, she can't change her poor, petty taste. I've met many famous women, and what's so great about her? Our chief, who is a world-renowned designer, only produces one piece of the best a year, and it's not your turn. The daughter of the Heath

and I thought she was so elegant at first glance.

beware of surveillance!" The porter

a few scoldings? You didn't even see

straightened her clothes, boarded the minivan and left with the porter

that there were still some accessories for the venue setup and jewelry earrings to pick up, so

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"Don't do that!" Charlotte pouted, "We will be seen!"

"Congratulations to Miss Meyer for getting what you have wished." Ricky's tone was sour. After all, it's uncomfortable to see his own woman marry another man with his own eyes.

Charlotte naturally heard the acidity in his words and she digressed, "Can we really count on your medicine? In case he remembers everything, we're all screwed."

"He won't. No one in the army's test group has been able to get their memories back so far. Miss Meyer, you don't have to worry." Ricky assured.

"I'm really a bit uneasy. I'm worried, after all ..." Charlotte wanted to say something.

"I'll take care of everything and keep you worry-free." Ricky was very confident.

The car soon drove to Skymall, the largest decorative goods shopping center in Khebury, where luxury jewelry was available, as well as many luxury home and car decorative products.

Charlotte had been promoting cars for a while and had some ideas of her own that she wanted to showcase at the engagement session. She made sure to create an event that would wow the whole of Khebury and announce the good news to the world.

first went to a private jewelry store to choose

family and hastily welcomed her into the VIP

looked awkward, "Miss Meyer, we don't

afraid you

dare to offend the big customer, so he just had to

necklaces and earrings, and I will try them on one by

wait a

clerk quickly brought in two plates of the store's top-notch items and placed them neatly in front

to try them on myself and don't like to be disturbed. Don't come in without me asking

a blue diamond necklace from the plate and compared it to her neck, she took a glance at it and was very satisfied. Blue diamonds were rare,

"Okay. Miss Meyer."

their best to accommodate

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 479

The two did it a couple of times but even then, they thought they just could not have enough.

After all, in the VIP room of a luxury store, they simply could not be too posh. However, the excitement they felt did fuel their performance.

Charlotte straightened her dress in front of the mirror, the blue diamond necklace around her neck shining in the light, and she put on the matching blue diamond earrings of the same style and called out to the door, "Come in."

The clerk had waited outside for a long time, heard her calling finally, and hurriedly opened the door and walked in.

Charlotte looked in the mirror while pointing at her neck, "I've tried them all and I'll take this one."

When she said that, she took out a black card and put it on the table.

"Okay, Miss Meyer."

was quite expensive, and she could get a large amount of money from her commission. For such a golden

that Charlotte did not seem to have moved other pieces, and there seemed to be an eerie smell in the room, and Charlotte's face had an unnatural

her business! She just

the address." Charlotte wrote the

trip to another store for some wedding decorating

two squeezed their

Miss Meyer, but I want to do it again so much." Ricky verbally teased

may see you." Charlotte stared back at him, glaring at

up to her, which startled Charlotte gravely, who quickly pushed

she came

wanted to start with the aesthetic preferences of the public and

the corner, she had already seen Charlotte. She hesitated. She did not just go another way, but just secretly

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"What a coincidence that we ran into each other just as you arrived. What did you come to see today? Want to hang out together?" Joyce was very enthusiastic, a far cry from her usual self. It was obvious that Charlotte had lied. She had seen them clearly coming out of the jewelry store together, and Charlotte must not have known that she had actually watched them for a while before she lied about just coming to Skymall.

If they didn't have something to hide, why would they lie?

Shopping together? Charlotte dropped her jaw and had no idea what to say at all. Since she met Joyce, she had never shopped with Joyce, Joyce suddenly proposed to shop together, she did not know how to answer.

"Yeah, fine. What do you want to shop for though?" Charlotte stammered back.

"Just kidding, I'm here for business today. I want to see some car decorations. You two take your time shopping, and I'll leave you to it." Joyce smiled and waved her hand, followed by a few more glances at Ricky, trying to remember his height, body, facial features.

When she left, she deliberately walked towards Ricky and brushed past him.

Then, a moment before approaching Ricky.

cry, pretending to break her

not expect Joyce would deliberately fall, he subconsciously tried to dodge, but still, he was

to stand still with great difficulty, then she hurriedly apologized, "Sorry, sorry, I wore a new pair of shoes today, and I could

okay." Ricky couldn't help but answer Joyce and

when she heard Ricky's voice. Why? His voice gave her an inexplicable sense of dread, as well as a sense of familiarity, as if she had heard it somewhere before. It was low and thick, giving out a hell-like

bumped into him on purpose, and his body smelled faintly of perfume, exactly the

gave her an inexplicable sense of familiarity. Why

right arm.

injury on your arm, don't you? I accidentally touched it just now, are you okay, do you

she went

"No need."