

## Sweet love 51

### Chapter 51

Christian got mad because she was too disgraceful.

Always, woman flocked to him, and never a woman who dared to turn him away.

Joyce, a senior student at Cunard University, was currently interning in the automotive project team at R&S headquarters. Today he was passing by and didn't expect to see her walking into the coffee shop, so he followed her in.

"Sir, your coffee is ready." The waitress enthusiastically handed the coffee to Christian with a blushing smile on her face. Such a sultry man, like a poppy flower with fatal attraction.

Christian took the coffee, full of irritation.

Seeing that Joyce was leaving, Christian tried to reach out and tug her.

A young couple came in to buy coffee.

Christian just tugged Joyce's arm with one hand, the other hand holding the coffee. Then he bumped into the couple and the coffee spilled all over them.

"Ah! Oh my God!" The girl screamed for her new white shirt that she had bought today, all ruined by the coffee.

a step back. However the brand new buckskin

at Christian who was tugging on his

to making troubles for me in the

spoke coolly. He completely ignored the young couple who were splashed with coffee, as if

the girl the napkin and instructed her to

up, she questioned Christian,

never apologized to anyone since he was born, and this woman in front of

wallet out of his suit pocket, and his two long fingers squeezed

money into

people into ice, "Take it to

boy was taken by his dangerous aura and his legs trembled. With the black suit and tie, the man in front

were careless and bumped into you, sorry." The boy was abashed, bowed his head and admitted

the bullying before, but never seen such arrogant one. Money was really

could do whatever he wanted because of his money, but

## Chapter 52

"Heh." Joyce was speechless at the ridiculous.

And it was none of her business.

She would have sit in a cafe for a while and have a cup of coffee, but now that was not possible.

Joyce turned around to leave, but Christian stopped her again.

"Every time I see you, you're preoccupied. Is Luther treating you badly?" Christian asked curiously.

Joyce thought it was pointless to keep wasting time on it and simply answered him, "I have nothing to do with him. You misunderstood."

"Misunderstanding?" Christian snorted and shook his head. "There's no way he'd bring unrelated women to a party."

"You wouldn't believe me even if I told you, so why ask more questions?" Joyce was tempted to shake off his hand, but he clutched it tightly, "Why don't you just go ask Luther?"

Intuition told her that the man in front of her was not an ordinary person, perhaps he was involved in the gangster. Perhaps he was Luther's enemy.

In short, she needed to stay away.

"Your name is Joyce, isn't it?" He teased at her slightly.

for a moment. It

and instantly pulled her in front of him. Too close, she  
so good.

trying to do in public?" She looked away,

"What, are you afraid?"

head

annoyed that she had been

me? I can give you

hard and shook off his hand, finally breaking away from him

With that, she turned and ran

person was dangerous and she cannot have

and shouting at her back, "the Ballard family group, Christian. Woman, you will

Joyce ignored it.

she trotted to the cafe

seen propping up the bar with one hand, legs folded and placed,  
she suddenly  
should always be taught a  
she held a boomerang dart in  
out like a sword  
liquid poured out all over his expensive

## **Chapter 53**

R&S Group headquarters.

"Boomerang darts?" Luther's looked surprised.

"Yes, Luther," Aaron placed a copy of the investigation report on Luther's desk, "You were attacked by three killers and fell into the river with a grazing gunshot wound to the leg. The reason the three killers didn't continue shooting into the water is because, all of them were wounded in the neck with concealed weapons."

"I found the doctor of the underground clinic that gave them emergency treatment. He took OGW 2 million RMB and fled to S-town. It took me quite some time to find him. According to his account at that time all three killers neck was cut open, blood flowing. With one inch deeper, the artery will be cut and they will be killed on the spot. This shows that the person only wanted to teach the three killers a lesson and repel them, not to take their lives."

"So the person was simply passing through?" Luther raised an eyebrow. That was interesting.

"You could say that." Aaron nodded and continued, "According to the doctor's description of the surgical wounds, gunshot wounds can be ruled out, but they are not ordinary knife wounds either. Ordinary stab wounds, deep inside and shallow outside, while the three killers' stab wounds were shallow on both sides and deep in the middle."

boomerang dart." Aaron gestured with his fingers, "v-shape, that is, after throwing the  
wonder there was only blood on the ground at the scene, without  
the

expect the person who saved him

these boomerang darts?" Luther wondered, "It was nighttime. What kind

boomerang dart club and I am going

dart was also a type

Luther suddenly remembered Imperiana.

three darts at the same time and all three darts hit the "double"

he was being followed by a car, she shot the car tires with the precision was flawless. It was clear that she must be a

## **Chapter 54**

Was she a friend or foe? Was it possible that she could use the boomerang?

Many questions, deeply entwined in his mind.

"Got it, you go down. Continue to pursue the matter of drugging, and make sure to uncover the person behind the curtain." He can not easily let go of people who offended him.

Aaron respectfully excused himself and closed the office door as he left.

Luther took out his phone and dialed Mathew's number.

"You help me check Joyce, she had her six years' experiences of resume erased. The person who can erase it is naturally not an ordinary person, but I believe there must be residual traces."

"Big brother, it's not good to check up on your wife. How can behave in front of her in the future. Is there anything that you can't ask her in bed?"

"Cut the crap."

wait

in e-commerce and had a wealth of online resources. Traditional channels can't find out, only to

few days later, R&S Group held a public event

Under the brick and stone walls

sunlight sprinkled and the water sparkled. It was a

Canal Square, Juanita and Charlotte came by at

called in by Juanita to help, as Joyce was most

arranged in a very modern style with metallic tone

effect, and the latest concept model placed in the middle was actually synthesized by light and shadow, not a real car. However, when you walk into the exhibition, it was as if you were in the real world, as if you can really

amazed and admired

financial power.

in setting up flowers and

her head to debug

went around handing

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

### **Chapter 55**

Luther briefly introduced the design concept of the latest integrated casting car. The aim was to make a hybrid casting model with better performance and more affordable price for the benefit of more young people.

There was another cheer and applause.

Joyce only felt funny. Luther made him look like a movie star but real ones may not as popular as he was.

After Luther's speech.

Refreshments and gifts were handed out and people lined up in an orderly manner to receive them.

The work was successfully completed and Joyce quietly left the venue.

She stood by the canal not far away, leaning her back against the stone railing, looking out at the crowds, not knowing what to think.

Luther didn't see Joyce and looked around for her.

Finally found Joyce standing not far from the river.

It was rare to see her wearing a white dress with a small white jacket. Standing by the canal, bathing in golden sunlight, her hair was fluttering in the wind as if a fairy fell to earth.

couldn't help but walk

saw the scene with a sharp eye and was extremely upset,

now, at least she had to stop Luther from continuing to develop with

Charlotte followed Luther

out her cell phone to make a phone call. Lowering her eyebrows and biting her lips,

it was not another

showed such a sad and confused expression, she was most likely

on the phone several times in private, and it

far she hadn't given

extremely upset. Was Justin that

as he stopped and didn't go any further. Was he insane? Why did he

at the right time beside him, smiling brightly and asking softly, "Luther, are you still

approval and said,

relief." Charlotte beamed with

in the Ministry of Culture and publicity. Someone helped her in advice. This was

showed a

still trying to

## **Chapter 56**

She must not reveal herself in this way, and her ambitious plans had not been implemented yet.

She did know how to swim, but she didn't learn professional lifesaving.

She knew Joyce would indeed because Joyce had attended emergency volunteer training, but she hadn't.

She looked at the stone railing in front of her, which was about six or seven meters high from the water.

The man struggled and there was a deep ripple like the hand of death.

Such a height alone made her heart grow with fear.

Not to mention jumping to the rescue.

It was a young man. And she didn't have enough strength and may be dragged down by the man and drowned together.

However, if she did not go into the water to save the people, Luther will definitely suspect her.

Charlotte bit her lower lip, but did not dare to show a difficult look. She just felt the chill flowing backwards from the bottom of her feet, freezing through her body, almost even the last trace of expression can not hang.

For the first time, she was panicked.

She could never have imagined that she would encounter such a thing at the river.

about to sink, Luther anxiously urged, "Hurry

and joined in urging

hurry up and save people,

a life is a merit but I really can't swim. Otherwise I would have gone

good. He's

"You call 119!"

"Ah, he is missing!"

"Oh my God!"

had doubts within

to save people. Why she was not righteous enough to jump in the first place to  
about now? What was  
be, that someone else saved him  
flustered and stammered, "I,  
and even less determined to jump into the water, because once  
and couldn't hide  
disappointed expression, and her  
a phone call to St. Maria Hospital when she heard movement  
commotion. Someone fell into  
about it, and darted towards

## **Chapter 57**

"Someone jumped to the rescue!" Some of the onlookers shouted up.

"Wow, it's a girl who jumped to the rescue, how brave!"

"Quick, did anyone call for help?"

"Yes."

Everyone gathered around the canal railings and swarmed.

Luther and Charlotte were crowded outside by the onlookers. He, a nobleman, and a group of  
commoners crowded position, obviously inexperienced, can only watch the crowd to the periphery.

In front of the eyes were all people. They can not see the situation inside.

Luther was anxious for some reason. He did not worry when shouting Charlotte into the water to save  
people. Seeing Joyce plunge into the canal, his heart beat and his brain went blank.

It was really impossible to see the condition in the canal.

Luther darted up and ran straight to the river bank under the bridge, and if Joyce rescued people up, it  
was bound to go up from the river bank.

He ran with all his might, his heart beating far faster and harder than his feet.

"Luther, wait for me!" Charlotte ran in stride, chasing after him.

He was so fast that she nearly ran out of breath after just a few steps.

along the way shouted loudly from time

God, the girl

them

to do,  
both people be  
not ordinary, and there is an undercurrent underneath. Every year, countless people lose their  
a nice girl who  
the more  
hidden behind a thick layer of clouds. A gust of wind was like a knife  
couldn't help but  
how cold Joyce would be in the  
than two minutes in  
throat and waited until he ran to the  
no movement on  
did  
river, gasping for breath. His ears were buzzing  
sink to the  
a figure suddenly emerged from the water. It  
she tilted her  
one hand, so that his mouth and nose was exposed above the water. Then, she swam sideways to the  
shore. A whole set was  
of onlookers  
help

## **Chapter 58**

At this point, Charlotte thought here was her chance to redeem her image.

She can do a little artificial respiration.

So, Charlotte trotted to the man. "I'll do it, I'll give him artificial respiration."

She glanced at the man lying on the ground, slightly fat and ordinary looking. His lips were white because of choking.

Charlotte tried to hide the disgust in her eyes, pinched the man's nose with two fingers, leaned over and began to do artificial respiration.

Repeated chest compressions and artificial respiration, then repeated chest compressions and artificial respiration.



She tried her best to recall the first aid knowledge she had been taught in school and struggled to do it.

After pressing for a while, the man on the ground did not spit out the water in his chest.

Charlotte was sweating profusely.

She glanced at Luther every now and then, being afraid he would see the signs.

It should be correct. This was how to administer help. Why did it not work?

She had made much efforts. ith cursed in her heart, her hands

Charlotte volunteering to give help and do artificial respiration. Thinking to himself, Charlotte did know first aid. That night she also

this many times over and over. Without seeing the

increased the force and pressed

pick up Joyce, or else his eyes kept staring at her. She

there was a "poof"

man lying on the ground spits out a large mouthful of river water from

Finally, it worked!

Her forehead slicked with sweat, and no one knew whether she was tired or

same time, the ambulance

quickly ran down a group of professional first

a stretcher, put him in the ambulance where there were oxygen tanks. A paramedic handed Joyce and

dried her hair, and

wind blew across

bath

Only

left, the crowd of onlookers also slowly

Luther's mind

## **Chapter 59**

Luther landed on with one knee and bent down to hold Charlotte.

Leaning in his broad embrace, Charlotte's whole body shivered in pain, and her appearance was pitiful.

"What's wrong with you?" Luther asked worriedly. Was she uncomfortable? It looked like she was in pain.

"Take me to the hospital ..... don't, don't leave me ....." she raised her eyes, tears dripping on the back of his hand.

Luther's heart tightened and he responded, "OK"

Charlotte's face went white little by little. She clutched Luther's arm and finally fainted from the pain.

Colleagues from R&S Group who were involved in setting up the exhibition also arrived at this time.

They heard from people and knew what had happened.

Juanita picked up Joyce's pair of shoes.

Luther also put the white jacket on Joyce.

704th Army Hospital. And Juanita and Joyce both sat in Luther's car. If there was a need for care, it was more convenient for the girls to

the colleagues stayed

special status, the General's daughter, and immediately someone took

Luther was waiting outside.

dress and slippers next door to the hospital. Joyce took a shower in the

Shelly also arrived.

"What are you doing here? What's all

the doctor answered me and I realized something had happened to her. The doctor told me she was here, so I rushed over. What's

in a hurry. She

had a stomach ache and passed out." Joyce

are you here too?" Shelly looked surprised,

he was also sent to this hospital." The person who answered this was Juanita, "It was a

and a look

stand to see people admire Joyce and snorted. She had enough of it when people admired for

crowd of people then stood guard in

a short time, the electric door

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

### **Chapter 60**

Luther was disliked by the doctor. Although he was not comfortable with that, he did not say much.

Several people entered the emergency ward together.

The vip intensive care ward was much larger than the usual rooms. It was decorated in pure blue and white, with all the high-tech equipment inside.

They walked into it.

They just saw Charlotte lying on the hospital bed. Her thin and curved eyebrows were like the two leaves in the water. With the pale face, she looked sick. She was also like a porcelain doll, so people can not help but want to pity her.

Shelly was the first to rush forward, holding her cold hand and saying distressingly, "What happened, getting yourself into this mess."

Charlotte feigned and glanced at Luther, then made her head down and said nervously, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I, I didn't know I was pregnant ....."

She took the right amount of shyness. The play was well acted.

Before at the canal she thought up this good plan to kill two birds with one stone.

can explain why she didn't go into the water to save people, and the other can expose deliberately pretend to

come along. Because Luther, as a man, had something

dialed Shelly's phone first, and then hung up quickly, and then waited for Shelly to call. She purposely did not

way why all of the people were

the whole world will know.

can then be officially

Joyce can only be like a

cannot describe how happy she was. But she had to pretend that she

save people,

wanted to say something but was

did a good job. It's

forward and

a strong sense of apology. What was he thinking? She was pregnant and had signs of miscarriage, so she was not feeling well. He himself even blamed her for

What was he suspecting? Why on earth should he doubt him, doubt a girl who once saved herself at all costs. She was