

## Sweet love 541

### Chapter 541

2-2 minutes

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"Heh."

Joyce was dumbfounded. Before the divorce, she belonged to him? Ha, was she an object? A commodity for sale? An accessory to him?

What an age it was now, Luther's words simply sounded too ridiculous.

The bottom line was his using a double standard. Certainly he could question himself in the same way

That's unfair!

Joyce sulked and walked quickly and angrily back to her office. At this point, she began to seriously consider the question both Justin and Christian had raised about where she would go after the divorce. She could not just stay at R&S forever.

Even if she retained her status as a director of the group for the time being until the truth about Stephanie's murder came out, she didn't need to work here daily, and she could just come over when a board meeting was held.

It seemed that she did need to plan for the future.

not a bad idea to

up the completion

she returned to the

her in and asked, "Joyce,

asked with a surprised

really, there is just something good!" Juanita twinkled her crystal eyes, and her expression showed her kind of

felt like she's been experiencing bad things

a car, and we could go to the Seaside Paradise to relax a bit." Juanita was excited, since it's been a long time since she went

expecting but it turned out to be a half-day trip. She wasn't interested at all, since she still had a lot of work on her hands, and besides she wanted

good time. I won't go this time, I'll work some extra hours and the design will be ready soon."

Juanita made a

me, what's the point if you don't go?" Juanita

as if many little stars were

## **Chapter 542**

2-2 minutes

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"Joyce!" Juanita peeked out of the car window and waved her hand, "The car feels stuffy, you can come up later, I've already taken a seat for you! Don't worry!"

Joyce smiled and nodded her head.

Juanita was as warm as her own sister.

At this point, two male colleagues poked their heads out at the same time.

One of the male colleagues shouted, "Joyce, you'd better get in the car early. We can play Fortnite together!"

"That's right, it's been a long time since we played Fortnite together, we've been abused a lot lately." Another male colleague also put on a cute look.

"Good." Joyce "puffed" a smile.

The good thing was that the automotive project team had a good working atmosphere, which could always clear the gloom from her mind, so that she could temporarily forget the displeasure between her and Luther.

She showed a bright angelic smile, and under the scorching noon sun her white dress seemed to be glowing with a beautiful aura.

Juanita looked stunned, not to

you've repeatedly refreshed my perception

other hand, had just sent Shelly away and

as they returned to

also saw the scene just

the sunlight, her cheeks peach-colored, smiling like a flower.

Luther couldn't help but gulp

nemesis Christian, and now she showed an enchanting and

even smiled

at other men who

not

automotive project team were looking straight at  
Luther saw this, he  
notice that Luther had

## **Chapter 544**

2-3 minutes

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The others, hearing what he said, all turned around and looked at Luther, dumbfounded that their boss had appeared on their tour bus.

The crowd was stunned for a moment, then they made way and called out in unison, "Good day, President!"

Just now, Luther had called Casey at the group's entrance.

He realized that the whole car project team was going to go on a trip to a seaside town today.

He would not have wanted to get involved, having walked into the group's lobby, but his mind kept replaying the stunning smile Joyce had just shown to the other men in the car, over and over again, making him inexplicably nauseous.

Thinking about it, he decided to go back and warn Joyce to stay away from all men, all of them, and not to disgrace him again.

But to his surprise, when he stepped on the bus.

The scene he saw almost made him explode with anger on the spot.

least seven men surrounded Joyce, and the chin of the closest man was so close to Joyce's hair

what this man had been up to so that he had to stay so close to

Joyce simply did not take what he said into account at

lunch together. Naturally he would learn about such news in time from someone. He had wanted to go to the restaurant to ask her a few questions, but to his surprise, he saw with his own eyes the scene of Christian kissing Joyce

thought that he could never be more angry

severely warned and

surprise, right after she left him, she was with a group of male colleagues. Seven people,

did today. So many

angrier than ever, and his handsome face could no longer hide the gloominess. His body emitted a

not right and said tremulously, "President, I .... we were just watching the game." After saying that, he hurriedly waved his hand, signaling everyone to

to their seats, the whole bus got silent, and even the sound of

ask what you

having a trip, and I'm coming along." Luther suddenly dropped this phrase

## **Chapter 545**

Throughout the trip, no one dared to speak again.

Luther blocked the way from the aisle seat, and Joyce sat against the window awkwardly. Just now she did not have time to react, and she was rudely pushed inside.

She could see that anger was written all over his handsome face.

"Can't you sit somewhere else? There is an entire row of seats for you, and I want to sit with Juanita." Joyce said icily. Only God could know what this man in front of her was going to do again, and she did not want to keep looking at his gloomy face. If she had known, she might as well not go with them. To begin with, she couldn't even finish her work.

As soon as Juanita heard Joyce mention her name, she felt a chill down her spine and a cold breeze swishing around.

"Joyce, you should at least look at the boss's livid face. I don't want to get involved this time, please," Juanita prayed inwardly. The livid face of the boss seemed like he wanted to skin them all alive...

In fact, Juanita certainly understood what the boss meant. There were just so many male colleagues around Joyce, so he would certainly feel jealous when he saw them. Now he must be quite angry.

and said it again. She had almost got up and tried to

tight. The

long, beautiful thighs and

ambiguous manner, almost touching her private part. The strange touch, as if an electric current was sent through his body, instantly made him

do it. He

once, and her cheeks flushed

tangled up her eyebrows and reprimanded in a low voice, hastily throwing

the game was still running. He took

are

he asked, he scanned the summary page on the

terrific support, and a

see that you still like to play this

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

## Chapter 546

Hearing Luther's sarcastic words, Joyce realized that he had forgotten how good she was with her shooting after his memory loss. Shooting games were just a piece of cake for her, of course. He must have also forgotten how they had fought the enemy side by side, and when she thought about it she felt loss and disappointment down in her heart.

"Just for fun, the game is easy." She returned lightly.

"Just for fun?"

Luther grunted coldly as he pressed the return bottom to return to the home page, and then he pressed the start button.

She made it sound so easy, so he wanted to give it a shot too.

"What are you doing?" Joyce didn't expect Luther to start the game on his own, "Hey, that's not how you play the game. Give me my phone now."

Juanita at this point secretly glanced back at them and lamented in her heart.

The long-awaited group trip was just ruined by the big boss. Now the entire car was pretty nervous, and none of them dared to make a sound.

Only Joyce's crisp whining complaints could be heard from time to time.

Your bullet will drop down, and you need to measure the distance. You can't hit it like

you give me back my phone? Your teammates will not

you can't use this gun like that.

the opposite window, don't you see?

show your head, or the

done, can I have my phone back

casual try, and the game was not easy at all, and it was not at all like what Joyce said. You would need to have

training for the game, she played it so well. Was she

very blurry, it looked like it was in the middle of some

and attacked him, and they all

the sound of gunfire, and the men around him were all hit

shots were so accurate and

his memory loss, he had never remembered something so

only for a

confused whether it was just some illusions caused by the game just now, or it had actually happened. Moreover, it was just such a short piece of

## **Chapter 547**

Joyce's beautiful eyes were wide open and she felt speechless.

He, as a man, even leaned his head on her shoulder to sleep. Did he not know how heavy his head was?

Besides, it was an exclusive right of women, right?

With the carriage completely quiet, the others finally dared to start breathing normally.

Only God could know that they were suffocating.

Juanita was the first to turn her head, and she saw that Luther seemed to be asleep. She asked Joyce with her mouth silently, "Is boss asleep?"

Joyce frowned deeply, her pupils contracted, and she nodded gently.

It had been only a while, and her shoulders were already sore from his weight.

Juanita made a surprised expression and continued, "What now?"

to shrug, but as soon as she moved, Luther's head slid down a bit to her

his head up hard and put it back, hoping he would sleep on his own against the back

sleeping like he was unconscious and there was no means she could

only lift him slightly upwards, and Luther ended up

see from the gap between the seats what happened. The boss seemed to be asleep, so he secretly

raised her head to meet the curious eyes of

She glared at him.

extremely low,

colleague bumped his shoulder with his arm

male

liked Charlotte at all. If their boss and Joyce could get back together,

shoulder was pressed by Luther, sore and unable to move, and gradually numb. She gritted her teeth and held on. Anyway, he

took out her phone and actually had

never opened it to look at it

at him out of the corner of her eyes, and he was sleeping heavily. His long eyelashes were fluttering slightly, like the wings of a butterfly. Just why

unlocked her phone. It was a message from

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

#### **Chapter 548**

"Christian told me something today that was very valuable. He said that someone had rented an AWM sniper rifle on the black market for a high price, and that it was Ricky."

"So, Thomas was most likely killed by Ricky." Karl quickly replied.

"I'm just guessing."

"Got it, I'll check it out again. The information Christian gave was valuable. You go ahead and we will talk later."

"Wait." Joyce hurriedly sent a message to stop Karl from going offline because she still had something to say.

"Anything else?" Karl left a message.

Joyce rolled her beautiful eyes, took a deep breath, thought for a moment, and typed, "I am afraid recently we would not have much of a chance to find anything about the private affair between the two of them. Can we..."

She sent the message out without finishing the words.

The other side was silent, and there were no more new messages, as if waiting for her to complete what she had wanted to say.

She thought about it for a moment and continued, "Can we set up a trap and deliberately create some opportunities for them? So that we can have some solid evidence?"

words, her thumb hovered above the send

from Charlotte's engagement, they didn't have much time. After the last time they were exposed when she inadvertently bumped into them, they would definitely only be

have gone to the Capital to avoid unnecessary attention. However, now that Charlotte was not returning find nothing in these

and Luther were going to get engaged,

anyone, should someone dare to make troubles to

could

she

did such a thing, wouldn't Karl think that she was too scheming. What's more, Charlotte and Karl

for a long time, she

never have such a

was to send a

replied with

relieved and

indeed, knew her very well. Perhaps he was what

point, the bus suddenly braked sharply, and although they could feel that the driver had tried his best, it still caused

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

#### **Chapter 549**

Luther slept very deeply, and the braking of the bus just now did not affect him in the slightest.

Juanita peeked over her head again, glanced at Joyce, and saw the boss sleeping on Joyce's lap. She could not help but flush. God, did they just have to do such a thing in front of so many people, she thought.

Joyce felt Juanita's teasing gaze. She shrugged helplessly.

What could she do? She couldn't just push Luther to the ground.

Juanita squeezed her eyes and said in a very low voice, "Boss is jealous."

Joyce froze.

Luther was jealous? No way, he was worried that she would disgrace him and give him a cuckold.

She shook her head and continued to check her phone.

On top of the conversation list, there was a big hug emoji from Justin, as well as a message.

"Joyce, I miss you. Can I come to your apartment tonight?"

"No." Joyce replied to the text message coldly.

"I want to buy the apartment next to you, is that ok? I don't want to stay away from you

a little

her lips and replied, "No. I'll be moving

had replaced all her furniture and came to her place

mansion but just have to stay in her little apartment. She really had no idea what to

it." Justin wrote back

come and live with me?

sent

start to have a headache. It was now more and more difficult to deal with Justin.

the screen, not knowing

agree?"

the end, Joyce could only return a "No More Nonsense"

conversation

another moment, he sent a heart emoji and

to be quite a

wanted to rest for a moment,

had been

messages again, not expecting that the person who sent the message this time was

## **Chapter 550**

Closing her eyes, she prepared to get some rest.

The bus drove smoothly, the scenery outside the window was beautiful, and before long they had got to the coastal area.

The cloudless sky was transparently blue and pure, reaching out to the end of the endless deep blue sea. The golden sunlight in the afternoon was sprinkled lavishly on the undulating sea, twinkling like diamonds.

In about half an hour, they would get to the seaside town.

Suddenly, a cell phone rang.

Joyce was jolted awake, and she hesitated for a moment. Although the sound was coming from her, it was not the ringtone of her cell phone.

Luther was still asleep, and even the piercing and abrupt ringing could not wake him up.

Joyce reckoned it should be Luther's phone. She retrieved it from his suit pocket and sure enough, it was his phone ringing.

When she saw the name on the screen, her sharp eyes instantly narrowed and her expression was grave.

It said, "Charlotte".

was Charlotte who called Luther. Then shouldn't she make good use of the chance and stimulate Charlotte a bit? This pretentious and

Joyce sneered.

pressed the answer button straight away and put it to her ear, deliberately asking in a soft

changed, "Joyce,

to me. He's tired, so if you're in a hurry, I'll wake him

the words unclear and

easy for her to

in no hurry." Charlotte's

to tear her

just want to see how are you going to keep your acting when you get so desperate." Joyce

going on and I'll pass it on when he wakes up." Joyce continued to

tell him I was in the military hospital ..." Charlotte hesitated for a moment and just said,

about this place. A new spot on the beach not far away from

to grit