Sweet love 561

Chapter 561

After dinner was over, a night market had been set up on the beach.

The market went on and on for hundreds of meters, all kinds of vendors came out to set up their stalls, selling juice, milk tea and coffee. There were also some special snacks, and a wide range of accessories, scarves and hats, etc..

It was still more than half an hour before the return trip.

After dinner, everyone gathered on the beach, strolling, hanging out and taking pictures.

Juanita found an interesting stall and had to drag Joyce along to see what all the fuss was about.

When she got there, Joyce realized that it was actually tarot divination.

"You believe in this too?" Joyce nudged Juanita, "You really have a wide range of hobbies. I have seen you study astrology, so you have to stay the stars whenever you encounter something?"

"Hey, just to kill the boredom. It's not expensive." Juanita shook her hand in embarrassment.

full of vicissitudes. It sounded like

the soothsayer with a slightly surprised expression. She was not sure exactly what

"Master, tell me something."

of the power." The soothsayer glanced lightly at Juanita, "What do you

was completely convinced. Only she knew that her father was the mayor of the Capital, a strong candidate for the future prime minister. And this seemingly mediocre soothsayer

laughed dryly, "Not really that

birth, for which she had been so guilty. She thought she should be honest with her best friend. However, she had her

only smiled and

to ask about my love, my marriage." Juanita squared up

had been getting along nonchalantly, and she had taken initiative. However, Karl never responded to soothsayer looked carefully at Juanita's face and added,

out, palm up, and the soothsayer looked at

person you like,

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 562

"I'm never wrong. It's not that I'm wrong, it's just that the time has not yet come. Come, sit." The soothsayer gestured for Joyce to sit down.

Juanita got up and offered her seat to Joyce.

Before she left, Juanita put the money for both of them in front of the soothsayer.

Joyce stretched out a hand to the soothsayer. The soothsayer looked at it for a really long time before he shook his head and sighed, "The first half of your life is ill-fated and regretful. And the second half of your life is full of uncertainties. I could not see them and they are quite out of my capability"

Joyce frowned. Although she did not understand what he meant, but it seemed that it is definitely something bad. It didn't matter though; she was born to be abandoned. What good fate could she expect?

"It's okay, master. I believe that I can make my fate and my fate is in my hand."

She had a confident smile on her face.

"Sorry, can't help you. I have only one word of advice. You will have an accident recently, and your life is at stake. To avoid the accident, you should stay away from all water sources. I hope you can avoid this disaster." The soothsayer took the money Juanita had just paid for Joyce, reached out and pushed it back, "I can't get any conclusion about you, so no money. I can have her part though."

Joyce and silently took the money

two looked at

Luther had been standing a short distance

Joyce and Juanita leave the fortune telling booth, he was

to him, "You don't look ordinary at the first sight. Your family is extraordinary, your ability

liars and certainly he would believe a word they said. Now

believe either. You have everything you need, just ... have a word of advice for you, no charge." The soothsayer paused and said, "See through the fog in front of you as soon as possible, or

the soothsayer a

He turned to leave.

was here to ask Joyce and Juanita, who was walking ahead, to join the

hurriedly advised, "I'm sorry, I didn't think he would say you had a disaster and put you

mood." Joyce reluctantly smiled, "It just felt weird that the soothsayer, who

hurriedly added, "The purpose of fortune telling is to change the life, and since you know that recently water will bring bad luck to you, you will be far from the water source. Do as he said for a few days, you have nothing

Chapter 563

The bus stopped at the seaside road waiting for them.

The employees of the automotive project team boarded the bus one after another. Although they had not had enough, after all, they had to go back to their work tomorrow.

Juanita, Joyce and Luther were the last three to board the bus.

After sitting down, the driver said to the group, "We are ready to go. The traffic would not be as heavy as when we came, so we would be faster. It would take about one and half an hour."

Juanita stretched a bit and looked at her watch, "When we get home, it's just time to take a shower and go to bed, what a great day! The group is so thoughtful, it would be nice to have more events like this."

"Yes, yes, I had too much for the dinner, or it would be a waste. I don't have an expensive buffet like this one!" The male colleague touched his bulging stomach that had not yet subsided and said contentedly.

"I don't even want to go back." Juanita lamented, "I wanted to stay at the beach for one night."

Joyce nudged Juanita from behind her, "You just can't have enough!"

driver closed the door

as she searched through her

just when the bus started, Joyce suddenly shouted to the driver, "Wait a

her rummaging

the sound and hurriedly stopped

to go back and look for it." She got up from her

you to it." Juanita was the

can't hold up everyone here just for me. In this way, after I get off, I won't get on the car. Mister, you can send them all back directly. No need to wait for

about you then? How can there be a bus back this late? It's too remote to get a

with anxious

the night. I'll return to the city early tomorrow."

to! Besides, I can always help you, I remember all the

the Motor City planned for the day after tomorrow. I'll simply go earlier, and I'll save half the drive by leaving

looked a little dejected

Chapter 564

The male colleagues nudged Juanita, "The boss's with Joyce, and you can rest assured."

"Hmm. That's true. It's a pity though; I actually would have liked to stay in the seaside town for one night. Listening to the sound of the waves and smelling the sea breeze, it would have felt so good." Juanita sighed quietly. The Capital was not near the sea, so she rarely went to the beach, and wanted to see what the sea was like.

"Hey, that's not right. If you went with Joyce, then what would you be? A third wheel? Boss is going, and what are you still thinking about?" The male colleagues laughed and teased.

"Hey, what's the relationship between boss and Joyce anyway?" A few new employees in the back poked their heads out of the aisle and inquired curiously.

"Yeah, I've heard a million versions of that! It's dizzying, what's their relationship?!"

"You have all been in the automotive project team for a while, and you should know very well how things came about."

"Aren't Joyce and the heir of the Henderson family a couple? Then why ..."

Seeing that the topic had gone off the track seriously, the colleague quickly spoke up to stop it.

stop! This is a topic that is forbidden to be discussed in the group. Don't you all know that? Talking about the president in private, and if someone gets it out, you all just don't want

back immediately shrunk back holding their

turned her head to look out the darkness outside the window, her eyes fixed and unmoving. She knew Joyce had something to

she just wanted Joyce to have a good life and then she

silent figure was reflected in the glass, and she suddenly remembered what the soothsayer had person you like,

and looked

soothsayer had been so

and she also knew that with Karl's upright nature, he would only bury this feeling in his heart permanently

response and still, she occupied

fact, she did not hate Joyce, but on the contrary, she

to get close to Karl. Now Karl at least contacted her regularly and treated

Chapter 565

Luther took a few steps to catch up with Joyce and reached out to pull her in.

Joyce turned her head, feigning surprise, "Why did you follow me here? I told the driver not to wait for me, it would just waste everyone's time."

"I also told the driver not to wait for me." Luther replied faintly.

"So how are you going to get back? Have Aaron pick you up? It takes him more than three hours to come and go." Joyce asked knowingly, "Forget it, I don't want to ask you. I'll go find my phone first."

She walked all the way back, until she walked near the beach, passing by the previous tarot card stall, and the soothsayer had closed the stall, leaving only an empty tent.

She searched around the tent and found nothing.

Then she continued on her way and returned to the hair accessories stall she had visited with Juanita earlier.

The store had not yet closed.

Joyce went up and asked, "Hello, my friend and I just bought some hair accessories here. Have you seen a red cell phone left here?"

The shopkeeper shook his head, "Sorry, I haven't seen it. You can go look elsewhere."

of my pocket, but it should be nearby." Joyce pretended to try

your phone and find out." Luther took out his cell phone

accessory stall was also closing.

I think I can hear a little faint ringing of my cell phone." Joyce followed the

Luther dialed again.

and Joyce searched for

a lot of important records in there, and it's a lot of trouble to lose this phone." She let out a sigh of relief and wiped the phone

what? How are you going to get back?" Joyce

way, you haven't called Charlotte back

what?" Luther raised an

tell you. Not good." Joyce pointed to Luther's phone, "It won't take you a minute to get back to her. Don't

glanced at her coldly, and then dialed Charlotte's

picked up almost

for me?" Luther's voice was clear and cold as if she could

"Not going back tonight."

there's

Chapter 566

"Whatever you want to do, I will support you."

Joyce's eyebrows furrowed slightly as she typed quickly.

"Keep an eye on Charlotte tonight. I think she's going out to see Ricky today to discuss things."

Karl replied quickly.

"Really? I've got my people to watch them again tomorrow, and you're sure Charlotte will make a move tonight."

Joyce raised her eyes to glance at Luther, deliberately avoiding him. She must not let him see what she was talking about.

"I'm sure. Tonight she is angry and will do things impulsively and Ricky will not have time to get prepared. We might have an opportunity."

"Okay, I'll send someone to keep an eye on them immediately."

"If I get the chance, I will do to them what they have done to you." Karl replied with two messages in a row.

Joyce's fingers froze in mid-air.

When she looked at the bright screen, she felt her eyes hurt. She wanted to type something but she could not.

wanted to drug them so

was what Charlotte once tried to do to her, and now it's being used on Charlotte, as a

and he understood

officer, the always righteous Karl had never used such illegal ways to get

Joyce felt quite unhappy.

what the soothsayer had said when

you like, doesn't like

and she seemed to know who Karl liked

she taking advantage of Karl's feelings by doing this, and

"Are you done yet?"

from the

away." Joyce

time to think about it, she replied to Karl quickly, "I'll do it myself

quickly exited the

find a hotel for the night. Tomorrow I have to get up early. There's a five-star

hand, signaling to part

around and

yanked her

arm firmly around her slender

dark sky shrouded and covered everything. The stars were not shining and the moon was nowhere to be found, the only that remained was the restless raging sound of the waves... The atmosphere was

Chapter 567

Vantage Beach Hotel, Penthouse Presidential Suite.

With a thud, Joyce was pinned heavily on the bed by Luther, and the overly soft mattress sunk in immediately.

Just now she was dragged by him all the way to this five-star hotel. He didn't even need to register for a room, and he only showed his R&S Group diamond card and didn't even go to the front desk. He took her directly to the top floor and entered an sea view suite.

Sure enough, this hotel also belonged to R&S. sitting at the top of the food chain, he could simply run amok wherever he went.

At the moment, the suite was dimly lit with yellow lights, and there was only endless darkness outside the floor-to-ceiling windows. The curtains were not drawn, and the lights of fishing boats could be seen sporadically on the sea in the distance.

She lay on the clean white quilts, her loose black hair spread away like a sheet of silk.

Slightly flushed cheeks, pinky soft skin, upright nose, slightly open sexy lips, and a pair of calm but slight panic and confused watery eyes. It was so beautiful that it even seemed a bit unreal.

Luther looked at her with condescending scrutiny.

he first met her. Perhaps because of her pregnancy, her charm was a little more on the mature side

breath, not daring to struggle. After all her previous fights with him, she knew that the more she resisted the more likely he

do? Isn't that what you're trying to do? Trying to seduce me?" He asked

a hotel, wouldn't I stay in a hotel myself? It was you who had to drag

behavior was simply unreasonable so I have some doubts. What, are you nervous?" He sneered, as if the rays

You can just say what you want to say." She did not show weakness, "You can just get

that so? Unfortunately, it's too late. You think it's that easy to seduce

two buttons of his shirt to reveal his

was simply too eye-catching. She turned her head to avoid

them, "Don't you mess around, I'm pregnant, and my belly is

He leaned over and whispered to her ear wickedly, "It should be a good

her ears red, all the way to her neck, her whole body

a domineering

wrists firmly to the bed so

Chapter 568

The phone rang over and over again.

Luther's originally burning eyes slowly cooled down, "What, cheating and afraid of being known by your next man?"

The next man. What an extremely unpleasant way to put it.

Joyce bit her lips tightly, shaking with anger.

Finally, the phone stopped.

Luther also let go of her at the same time, his voice as cold as ice, "Really think I am interested in touching you? Just a little test to see how far your scheming and acting can go."

Joyce was finally released by the man and immediately snatched her phone back.

It's not a big deal for him to get the call from Justin, but he must not see the content of her messages with Karl.

"Are you done? I can go now?" She quickly pulled a quilt and hid on the living room couch, away from him.

"You stay here tonight. If I let you go now, who knows what you are going to do behind my back."

and just walked into the bathroom. Now he needed a cool shower to douse a nameless fire in his

couch and quickly sent a message back

up tonight.

around, she switched to the chat

enough, Karl had

left the military hospital just now. Ricky also left the hotel where he

yourself in danger,

few moments later,

the suite. She

a presidential suite, there was only one bed, and she planned to sleep in the living room for the night. She laid down on the sofa, a little tired

cooled down the heat in his heart, and came out of the bathroom, he saw Joyce curled up on the

help

today was quite unusual. He himself did not understand why he did what

he saw her around so many

day, Joyce woke up very

did was turn on her phone to find out what Karl had

Chapter 569

The reporters outside the door shouted loudly in pursuit.

"Miss Knowles, weren't you and Mr. Warner married under false pretenses? Could you tell us why you were meeting in the seaside town and spending the last night together in the hotel?"

"Miss Knowles, I heard that you are pregnant with the child of Justin Henderson, and that you have moved out of the Warner residence. Can you tell what is going on now?"

"Miss Knowles, may I ask when you will divorce Mr. Warner? Will there be any more changes in this matter?"

"Miss Knowles, how do you plan to explain to the Henderson family what happened today?"

"Miss Knowles, I heard that Mr. Warner's fiancée and you are good friends, how do you intend to explain the current situation to her?"

"Miss Knowles, are you and Mr. Warner actually married under false pretenses?"

"Miss Knowles, are you and Mr. Warner having a real affair? And what are you going to do with the baby in your womb?"

afraid

come there were so many reporters blocking the way, and it looked like this group of people had been there since

reaction was that Charlotte had notified

go back, and Luther refused Charlotte's request to visit her in the hospital. It was likely

this explanation did not

for this grand engagement. She did not even attend the funeral of her own grandfather in the Capital. How could she be willing

such

like Charlotte's

frowned and thought for a while. She then looked at the Luther beside her, who was so calm at the moment. He looked like

She flicked a suspicious glance

so many reporters around outside. Don't you usually

the bed, but I was quite sleepy. I did not quite understand what was going on."

a dreamless night. He had slept enough and woke up naturally in the morning. When Joyce got up, he heard it, but he just wanted to lie there a little longer. As expected, where there was Joyce, he would

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 570

"I can't believe you admitted it! You're sick." Joyce's beautiful eyes were wide open. She simply could not believe what she heard.

Although she was suspicious, the way he had just shamelessly admitted everything made her furious.

Luther leisurely brushed his teeth and carefully shaved the newly emerged scruff. After cleaning himself up, he stepped out of the shower and met Joyce's beautiful eyes, which were burning with fire.

"I really can't think of any reason why you would do that?" She held back desperately, questioning through clenched teeth.

"You're about to get engaged, and you're not worried about the effect on your reputation?"

In the first place, they had told everyone they were just married under false pretenses and that was also what the media said - Luther took care of his girlfriend for Justin, and when Justin made it to the throne of the Henderson family, he returned her to him intact. His image had thus not been criticized.

And right now, his engagement to Charlotte was imminent.

He now told the whole world, he, who was having just a fake marriage with her, spent a whole sweet night with her on a seaside hotel.

there would be irreparable damage to his

you can't think of anything. These little things don't affect me." Luther

took out his cell phone and dialed

arrived at the hotel. Ready to go at any time. The breakfast you want is

clear away all

"Yes, boss."

in his hand and shook it gently. He then turned his head to look at Joyce, "We'll take Aaron's car answered the

grimaced and asked

are you doing

Luther didn't answer her directly. He passed her by and walked straight to the water is extra blue today. It's so

headlines. I know you have the ability to do that." Joyce was in no mood to look at the sea at the about how she would be pestered by the media and