

## **Sweet love 621**

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

#### **Chapter 621**

The huge impact almost threw Casey straight forward. Fortunately his seat belt dragged him back, and he eventually did not get hurt.

Casey had slowed down before, and the Bentley did not hit the car in the front very seriously, so the airbags did not open.

Only, Luther, who was sleeping in the rear seat without a seat belt, was thrown forward instantly by the impact. He hit the front seat, and bounced back heavily.

When he heard the rumble in the rear seat, Casey's back was in a cold sweat. He turned around immediately and asked anxiously, "President, how are you? Did you get hurt?"

Luther was awakened by the heavy bump, and when he realized that he had a car crash, he rubbed his neck, "Not sure. Shouldn't be a big deal. It looks like it hit my head."

"Sorry, President, I did not stop the car in time and hit the car in the front. You stay still for a while. Let me check your condition and see if you have any broken bones." Casey hurriedly unbuckled his seat belt.

He opened the door to get out of the car and went to the rear seat to check Luther's condition. If there was a fracture, then he should not move around.

sat up by himself and said, "It's okay, I'm not

mess in the front and said, "It's a multi-car collision. I can see there are seven or eight cars. There is a sharp turn ahead and,

"Got it."

emergency call now. I'm sorry. It's all my fault today. I was driving too fast." Casey blamed himself extremely. For all the years he was with Luther, this was the first time he made such a

held his forehead

hit didn't even bruise his body, but his head

hurt, and it got more and more severe,

stirring in his mind. They all were about to come out, but unfortunately, none of them could make up wrong? Does your head hurt

holding his head with a slightly bleak expression, and he rushed to ask

Luther managed a word out

around anxiously. They were exactly in the middle of a mess, and they

#### **Chapter 622**

Casey stood outside the car and looked at the bleak expression of Luther.

He had no idea what to do to help him and could only blame himself.

It was not the first time the president had a headache in front of him. Actually, after the memory loss, it had been the third time. He had previously thought that a headache would be a precursor to his memory recovery. He had even consulted a doctor about it, but unfortunately the president had not got his memory back so far.

Suddenly, an idea flashed across his mind!

Now they were right at the border between Clarenworth and Khebury, so close to the place the president had his car accident before his memory loss! God, the Clarenworth projects seemed to have a magic spell, and the president had twice been in a car accident here. What a coincidence!

Last time, the president lost his memory because of a car accident.

This time, would the president regain his memory because of the car accident?

If he did, it was really a blessing in disguise. He would also feel much less guilty then.

Time passed by.

check his watch and he let out a low cry,

he was speeding all the way. It was precisely because he had to get to the court at 3:30, and now it was already 3:30. They were still stuck

impossible for them to get the court in time today! It would be weekend tomorrow and tomorrow would also be the

everything had gone

But the president was having a headache, and he couldn't

was such a

was finally 3:30, and Joyce finally couldn't wait any

cell phone and

time, the call was

who answered her call, however, was not

"Hello."

It sounded like Casey.

froze, "Is Luther with you? Where is he? We agreed

finish her sentence, Casey

accident! We are currently at the border between Clarenworth and Khebury. It's multi-car collision. It's totally a mess right now, and we can't go anywhere. I'm sorry, I'm sorry, it's all my responsibility, my fault." Casey was explaining and apologizing

jaw dropped a bit, and she

## **Chapter 623**

In vain, the only sound left on the phone was the "Beep, Beep, Beep—" sound.

Joyce was so angry that she wanted to smash her phone on the spot, but eventually she held it back.

If Casey hadn't answered the phone first and explained the situation. She would certainly think Luther was trying to play his tricks again. Now that they'd actually been in a car accident, what could she say?

There was no hope they could get the divorce papers today, and she could only leave the court first.

She called Aaron, "Hey, Aaron, come to the front gate now. I'll give you back his ID."

Aaron sounded very surprised on the phone, "You finished the formalities? But I didn't see Boss's car in the underground garage. That's weird. If Boss is here, he would just have handed me the documents himself and I would take care of the rest for him. Is something wrong?"

"Yeah, you got that right." Joyce said with obvious displeasure, "They had a car accident on the highway and couldn't make it today."

"Ah. Okay, I'll be right there then." Aaron hung up the phone quickly.

the court, Joyce handed

that they hit the car in the front of them and they were not hurt. You don't

again, "Where are you going now, I can

have some personal business." Joyce waved her hand, "You can go ahead

what the reason was, Luther

down the road and dialed Karl's number when

the divorce papers, she still needed to stick to the original

done?" On the phone, Karl was the

quite awkward, "There was an accident. No, I do not get the divorce papers. Luther

car accident? What a

whereabouts of the AWM that Ricky had used. It's not convenient for him to deliver the gun himself though, so he just sent me a message. I'll go to Pier 4 and pick it up, and he'll send someone to deliver it." Joyce told him everything. After the long wait outside the court,

a bit out of the way, so I'll go with you.

at the

Avenue, and there's

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

#### **Chapter 624**

"You and Christian, how exactly do you know each other? The Ballard family has a mysterious background and is at the top of our gang control list. Do you know that?"

Karl asked curiously.

"I didn't know Christian very well. I knew him simply because he seems to have a problem with Luther. Although I asked Christian for help this time, I have no idea what risk will be behind it. Maybe he has some other purposes, and I just don't know." Joyce shrugged her shoulders and said helplessly.

"Oh, the enemy of my enemy is my friend, right?" Karl smiled lightly.

"Sort of. At least that's what Christian thinks." Joyce smiled, "Whatever, we'll just have to deal with the problem right in front of us this time."

Pier 4 was quite remote.

Karl drove for about an hour before they got there.

After Joyce got out of the car, she looked around.

the dock, it was Vicki standing there. Her slender shadow was dyed red by the setting sun, and her black and somewhat purple

black box in her hand.

the movement behind her, she turned

out of the car, she curled her lips demurely and walked over to them, smiling, "Karl, right? I've heard a lot about you. I didn't expect to be

me with such important

was slightly surprised that Vicki knew Karl, but it was not surprising for her to see him on

It's a paid service. Two million, to the account." Vicki handed Karl a slip

one hundred thousand! She

"No problem."

and sent the money quickly. Then he said,

now." Vicki handed the box

from Vicki,

desperate back and said to Joyce, "You're not bad, hah-hah. You're charming enough to have a police officer doing

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

### Chapter 625

"Ricky is a registered officer. If you can get the blood left on it, we can definitely also get his DNA information from the shared database of the police department and the military."

"Once it can be confirmed that Ricky had used this AWM sniper rifle, with all the other evidence we have in hand, we can prove it was Ricky who had shot and killed Thomas." Karl drove faster and faster and explained to Joyce all the way.

"Hmm. I shot him in the arm at the time, and in theory, even if not much, there should some blood on the gun." Joyce was quite confident about this.

"I hope so. Ricky will definitely take the blame for Charlotte and admit that he was behind everything and Charlotte had no knowledge of it. Although we probably can't send Charlotte to jail at this time, I think the Heath family must understand that it's Charlotte behind the scenes. Ralph Heath have been so strict with his family and he will not forgive Charlotte easily. Perhaps there won't be any more chances for her to do anything again in the future."

This way, Joyce would be safe, Karl thought to himself, and he could rest easy.

"Okay, I understand. There will be opportunities later. We can't rush it." Joyce nodded her head.

Karl dropped Joyce off at the subway station, and then he rushed to send the sniper rifle for analysis.

Joyce took the subway and returned to Eden Apartment.

she received a

you didn't call me to pick you up."

worried too much about her. He sent her all kinds of food and supplements every day, seriously more than she could possibly

that you're okay. What's your plan for

want to go home and get some rest." Joyce

expectation, "Joyce, I have a flight at midnight and have to go to Mufron for an urgent matter. I'm afraid I won't be back for about ten days. Before

I've already

was just getting out of the subway when she picked up her phone and she just made that

business first. We'll

I miss

Joyce stroked her forehead helplessly. She was still grateful that Justin had taken good care of her in the past few days. He had grown up a lot and was completely different from

would achieve great

going to make up for the pain of missing you when I come back in ten days?"

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

#### **Chapter 626**

This afternoon she returned to Eden Apartment to drop off her luggage, which she only temporarily left in the common storage room in the first-floor lobby, and she did not go upstairs.

Now, she retrieved her luggage and returned to her apartment.

When she opened the door, she was stunned for a moment.

Although she hadn't been back for a few days and the house clearly showed signs of habitation. it was very clean, spotlessly clean, and all the items were neatly arranged. It was clear that Luther had indeed stayed here for a few days. Around the sink, there was still the shaving cream that he had used. On the coffee table, there were still the car magazines that he read, and the coffee cups look like they were set up only in the morning. Even the air was filled with his rich masculine scent.

The thought of him taking over her place so naturally made her furious.

He got so many mansions but he just had to stay in a single apartment with her.

Forget it, he bought the entire house. He was the real owner.

Joyce took her luggage home and took out her suitcase. She packed part of her luggage directly into the suitcase. She then took out a packing box and put all her personal belongings that she would not use for a while into it.

She planned to move as soon as the day after tomorrow. In short, she would definitely move within ten days.

Just now she promised Justin that she would invite him to dinner at her home, and by that she meant the new apartment she would rent later.

now on, she would have

about it, she suddenly realized that today

between them was still

three hours since Luther's car accident, she thought, and he should have

she sent him a quick

to do

his reply. It was impossible for

you can go directly to Riveria Haze. The court

saw the

She froze for a

Luther had connections, and they could have divorced long ago. There was no need to wait for the 30-day divorce cooling-off

instead, was there a hint

have been too tired. She had thought too much and was

important thing for her was to pack her things

where Luther was staying tonight. Was he

have to stay in a hotel for

Luther sent another

## **Chapter 627**

Luther was lying in the VIP room at St. Maria Hospital.

"Can't I just go back?" His voice was extremely impatient.

"You can't, President." Casey said seriously, "You just had a complete body CT. The CT shows that you have a slight subdural hematoma, which needs to be closely observed overnight, and if the bleeding doesn't stop and get worse, you may have to have surgery at worst. If there is no problem, you just need regular follow-up checks."

"Nothing's wrong with me, and I know what's going on with myself." Luther was extremely upset, and he didn't like being in the hospital.

"President, a subdural hemorrhage, and a mild concussion are not the same thing. You must be cautious with subdural hemorrhage. Should anything happen, timely intervention is important. President, your head has not fully recovered from your last car accident surgery, and today the same area was hit again. I'm sorry. It's all my fault today. I should have been more careful with the speed of the car, so I would not hit the car in the front. I'll accept just any punishment." Casey's face was dark and he blamed himself so much. It was all his fault for putting the president in such a situation.

after such a long time in the car, and he still could not remember anything. Now he was in a terrible mood. He was disgusted by the idea that there was still an unknown part of his world. It was overwhelming to

President." Casey was

in the hospital long before Jacqueline arrived in

her voice sharp with a bit of panic, "Luther, what's wrong

when he heard the yelling and shouting of Jacqueline, he

glimpse of Luther's impatient face and hurriedly answered for him, "The president suffered a mild blow to the head and needs to be observed overnight. No major injuries for now." He deliberately omitted the subdural hemorrhage part

for

don't believe it. You don't mess around." Luther shot an evil, really! And there is Shelly. She has suffered a lot in the detention center. She

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

#### **Chapter 628**

"Ah!" Jacqueline's jaw dropped. She remembered that Karl. He was just the officer who handled Stephanie's case at that time. She didn't expect that just a police officer's background could be the ceiling of the judicial world?!

So with Karl around, nobody could actually help Shelly this time?

Damn!

Jacqueline let out a low curse, "Damn Karl, what is his relationship with Joyce? I just knew it. There must be something wrong with the two of them! That slut Joyce! She is pregnant with the child of the Henderson family, and she's hooking up with the police. What gives her the right?"

Luther listened, his face getting darker and darker.

He was furious, "How dare you say something like that? Shelly is so spoiled by you. How dare she hire someone to commit murder and try to make Joyce miscarry. What? Do you still want to kill now? Is that something the Warner family would do? I feel so terribly sorry for my dead father and grandmother."

immediately silenced

in the detention center and think about why she became like this. She's not doing anything serious, and she's wasting her life! How can you even do something like that? How dare you protect her now? What you are hiding from me? How did Shelly suddenly become like this?

she could not say a word. Of course she had hid a lot of things from him. They never told him about the truth about the shares of the group, they made up stories about Joyce, and they did not tell him that he actually refused to

tomorrow. She could take care

shook her hand, "How can I hide anything from you? By the way, Luther, I heard that

"Hmm." Luther said.

then? The engagement ceremony is just tomorrow." Jacqueline pranced up from her chair, "Oh my God, we have long sent the invitations. The ceremony starts at noon and

find out." Jacqueline kept chanting, "Luther, it won't work. You

#### **Chapter 629**

The next day.



Riveria Haze had made a lot of preparations for this most spectacular engagement party in town. They blocked off all the roads around the hotel, leaving only the guests and the engagement vehicles with exclusive access.

Flowers with dewdrops were on both sides of the road, and the most delicate roses and lilies were used in between. The dazzling red carpet extended all the way up to an almost invisible end.

Today, the weather was exceptionally good. The sky was blue and cloudless. There were several large hot air balloons with long colorful ribbons fluttering in the wind. It was such a beautiful scenery.

The decoration inside Rivera Haze was even more luxurious. They nearly paved the floor with gold leaf, and although it was still daytime, everywhere was shining brightly.

Joyce arrived at Rivera Haze at nine thirty. She walked a few miles to get into Rivera Haze because the road was closed. Today she wore a simple white dress, a black handbag, and a soft foundation and lipstick. Everything was simple on her.

The guest registration attendant at the door came up and asked, "Miss, are you a staff member?"

have an invitation." Joyce took the invitation out of her handbag

at

with Mr. Warner. I need to talk

stunning. The attendant suddenly recognized that she was Mr.

The attendant hurriedly let

"Thanks."

walked in. Luther sent her a message at nine, asking her to come to Rivera Haze at ten thirty in room VIP 028 on the fourth floor to

message,

do her prep work. While no one was around, she snuck into the staff-only lane and

out of the backstage as if nothing had happened,

papers. The corners

walked, she received an unfamiliar phone

## **Chapter 630**

She then carried the box to a separate dressing room on the second floor of Rivera Haze.

She unwrapped and opened the box, and the dress lying quietly inside instantly stunned her.

The dreamy purple dress was very simple in style, yet it looked just extraordinary. There was no embroidery nor lace on it, yet the layering looked just perfect with the delicate materials and dyeing effects.

She sure understood what Justin meant. He knew she would go to Luther's engagement ceremony today. He didn't want her to dress shabbily and lose out on such an occasion, and he knew her well enough to know that she wouldn't dress up deliberately for it.

That's why he sent the dress.

Since Justin was so kind, she naturally had to change into it.

Joyce changed into a purple dress in the dressing room. The mirror reflected her dreamy figure. Although she had almost no makeup today, she looked more innocent and natural this way.

Justin really knew her sizes and preferences well.

This long purple dress fit her liking as well as temperament perfectly.

at the time, and it was almost time to go to the fourth floor to sign the

of the dressing room, passed through the long corridor and followed the revolving staircase to the VIP room on the

as she

she found the largest

on the door at

a moment, no one

gently

of luxury leather sofa for rest. In front of the sofa, there was a very long carved solid wood coffee table was sitting on the couch, his head down, and his hands propped up on his forehead.

Luther was in the room, then why didn't he open the door when

steps forward and glanced at the papers on the table, which should be their divorce agreement. And there were two pieces of paper resting under the agreement, and

their divorce

that this time he did not go back on his word and did use his connections

and his shoulders were trembling slightly. Did he had headache