

Sweet love 631

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 631

Suddenly, Luther began to shiver violently. He did not seem quite right, and she subconsciously retracted her hand.

However, the next second, he suddenly looked up and firmly squeezed her wrist.

His harsh, sharp black eyes were filled with inexplicable emotions, and the sharp light seemed to shoot her through. His intense stare made her even more nervous. What's wrong with him? He looked very different, as if he had just been somehow stimulated.

"Let go. You're hurting me." She frowned in protest.

Luther did not say anything, but only stared firmly at her. Today she looked exceptionally beautiful in her lavender dress. The fluffy design and gradual layering made her look just like a fairy from those paintings. She wore almost no makeup today, however, that only added to her youthful innocence and purity.

The close proximity of her body scent instantly stirred up his memory. His body tensed up and his mind got confused instantly.

He could not remember what happened in the last three months but just now he obviously had remembered how their naked bodies were entwined together in his office...

At this moment, in his eyes, it was as if she was wearing nothing, and his gaze seemed to penetrate her. He remembered every part and every curve of her body, and even the exciting and soulful sensation of mingling with her.

and deeper, and the scarlet fire in them seemed as if they

and she began to struggle but to no

sign. Is it the document on the table? I'll sign it now." She couldn't break his grip and had to struggle to reach for the pen on the

she signed, she would have nothing to

her violently, dragging

flipped over,

was pinned to the sofa, and his long, slender legs kneeled between her legs... She knew how dangerous it could

had a bad feeling in her

was his engagement day, and there was still an hour before the ceremony started. What the hell was he cold sneer, and his

between the two gradually
sank, completely unaware

Chapter 632

She asked uncertainly, "What do you remember? Anything else?"

"What else do you need? That's not enough?" He sneered while his hand had lifted the hem of her dress.

"To me, the office is the most austere place, and I would never allow any semblance of desecration in my office. You were able to lure me to have sex with you in my office, you are indeed quite something. I would like to see how exactly you bewitched me at that time? What exactly did you do so that I would fall under your spell?"

"No, it's obviously you ..." Joyce whimpered. She just managed to break free from his grip and hastily pressed down the hem of her skirt, trying to stop him from reaching in.

However, only a moment later, she was grasped by him again and could only watch as he lifted her dress up to her waist in an extremely humiliating gesture...

The buttons on the front of the dress were also undone by him one by one, revealing the perfect curve of her chest.

"Fuck off." She couldn't move and was so ashamed and indignant that she couldn't help but curse.

this what you want? What? Now that you've got the shares, the money, and have successfully

sign, I can still enjoy my rightful legal rights. After all, I paid a huge price for you. I will definitely make the most out of it. Otherwise, wouldn't it be

the verbal ridicule, the ridiculous action

what they did in the office, but forgot that he had forced himself on her. Hill Benjamin, Eden Apartment, and all the other things ... he didn't remember any of them. He

know how to explain

she had always been a gold-digging, scheming woman,

memory he could remember only further improve

the tears she was holding back in her eyes finally slid

eyes, she almost bit her lower lip to bleed as she endured his

show to humiliate and punish her verbally

her half-dressed and seductive posture, he was reduced to his most primitive and instincts. He was overwhelmed by

engrossed in it that he forgot what he was trying to do in the first place. However, even in such a state, he still remembered clearly that she had almost miscarried earlier and he tried to be as gentle as possible

Chapter 633

"Pop!" A crisp slap sounded abruptly in the room.

Luther was caught off guard, and took a hard slap from Joyce.

He felt hot on his face. Obviously, she did not hit lightly. In addition to the pain on his face, he felt more shocked in his heart. This damn woman! She just never failed to surprise him.

Taking advantage of his moment of distraction, she pushed him away. After the weight of him left her body, she quickly sat up, pulled her dress up and buttoned it. Her fingers, which kept trembling, could not fasten a simple button several times.

She could not help but feel upset. Large teardrops kept gushing out from her bright eyes and slipped down her cheeks like a broken string of beads.

She did not want to show weakness in front of him, and she was even less willing to cry in front of him. She raised her hand to wipe her tears, but the more she wiped, the more teardrops kept flowing down.

Remorse, shame, anger – countless emotions crossed her heart. She could not forgive herself for her bottomless indulgence, for not resisting him to the end, and for even enjoying what they did in the end. The last time, in the office, she did not dare to make a sound because she was afraid that she might be heard by others and she could only let him have her silently.

humiliated her, ridiculed her, and trampled on her dignity, why did she finally

This was terrible.

reason, deep in her bones, she

begun to change as early as after the Hill Benjamin

why she felt overwhelmingly disappointed and sad inside when she knew he had lost

indulgence was because he

and indignance she was feeling

could not deny the fact that

slap snapped Luther

had not yet subsided, and he still could feel the soul-crushing

didn't mean anything else. It was

Chapter 634

The only thing he saw in a woman crying was distraction and annoyance.

He decided to get engaged to Charlotte simply because he wanted to take his responsibility.

However, when he saw Joyce shedding tears silently in front of him, the scene deeply shocked him and deeply touched him.

He was obviously slapped, but he did not get angry at all.

He even wanted to say something to comfort her, but with his pride, he simply could not allow himself to say any words of apology.

His eyebrows furrowed. Without saying a word, he straightened his clothes, buttoned his shirt, fastened his belt and re-tied his tie. Except for some creases in his expensive shirt, it was as if what had just happened had never happened.

He raised his wrist to check his watch. He frowned slightly. It was after 11:30. Damn, the engagement ceremony downstairs must have been postponed, and everyone was waiting for him.

He looked at his phone again. He had turned the silent mode because he had a headache and didn't want to be disturbed.

phone, and countless messages, all asking where he was and urging

quick message back to Jacqueline,

Joyce had already put on her own

and her

over, pulled out some napkins, and

back as if he

frowned deeper. The way she avoided

that came out of his mouth were still cold as he wanted

two pieces of paperwork on the table that need your

by her, no matter how heart-wrenching she looked at the moment, and no matter how intense the sensual stimulation she brought him. He simply could not allow himself to be bewitched

on the table and quickly signed her name. He had not signed his name, but she didn't care. After she was done, she simply tossed the pen onto the

signed, he would

Chapter 635

Riveria Haze.

Jacqueline was so anxious already. Luther had obviously arrived at Riveria Haze before ten, but now he had just disappeared, and even the staff had no idea which VIP room he was in.

More and more guests were coming in, and it was impossible for her to go look for him room by room.

She made dozens of calls to Luther, all unanswered.

Jacqueline was almost desperate. When Shelly was around, she could at least talk to Shelly, but now Shelly was in the detention room, and she got no one she could talk to.

Charlotte had been doing her makeup in the VIP dressing room. Today she had the most renowned makeup team in Khebury for her makeup, and she was expecting to surprise all the audience.

Jacqueline didn't dare to tell Charlotte that she hadn't been able to contact Luther.

Luther didn't show up, she would have made the biggest joke in Khebury today. From today on, she would be too embarrassed to show up in front of

elegance. She saw Jacqueline walking back and forth anxiously like a crestfallen

and asked carefully, "Jacqueline, what's

voice, her heart pounded for a while. Eventually, she still told her, "Charlotte, there are still ten minutes before the ceremony, but I cannot find Luther. I just ... I just don't know what the hell

could hide such

thought of countless kinds of unexpected situations and had countless rehearsals in her heart, but she did

Charlotte was anxious.

out her cell phone and began calling

"Doo, Doo, Doo—"

and over again, her heart sank

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Chapter 636

"Well, sure. I saw her signature in the counter when I came." Jacqueline nodded, "I just cannot understand what Luther was thinking. Why would he give Joyce an invitation. And this damn Joyce. She's been shameless enough to come to your engagement ceremony."

"I don't really have a problem with her coming though." Charlotte waved her hand. In fact, she needed Joyce to come to the engagement ceremony, because today, she had had a big show ready for her. How should it go on without the main character?

"Now that we can't find Luther, do you think it's because of Joyce?" Jacqueline was even more anxious, "Of course, this bitch doesn't want to have a divorce and she's trying to ruin your engagement ceremony!"

"Let's find a way to get in touch with Luther first." Charlotte was actually angry in her heart but she certainly could not say it out loud. She could not wait to cut Joyce to pieces.

Jacqueline made a few more calls, but there was still no answer.

Now it was time for the engagement ceremony. The guests out there must be gossiping already.

"What to do? What to do, Charlotte?" Jacqueline was completely out of ideas at this time and could only ask Charlotte for a solution.

Charlotte cursed in her heart that Jacqueline was really an incompetent rubbish. At such a critical situation she had no idea what to do and could only ask her for help. She definitely could not count on her in the future. But it's a good thing actually. In the future, when she was officially Mrs. Warner, it would be she who made all the decisions in the house.

most important thing was,

this point. Then, you go downstairs to talk to the guests, and I will take all the staff to look for him room by room. As long as

deep breath and made a calm decision. No matter

"Good! Good! Good!"

she rushed to inform the staff, and asked them to inform everyone that the ceremony was postponed until 12 o'clock

just arrived downstairs,

hurriedly unlocked her

who had sent

"Wait another ten minutes."

it made her feel

Luther wasn't avoid them on purpose and it was great that the engagement ceremony could continue as couldn't hide her excitement and immediately called

Chapter 637

Joyce came out of Luther's VIP room in a hurry.

At the end of the hallway, she received a text message.

At first she thought it was Luther sending her a message and she tried to ignore it. However, it occurred to her that it could also be Karl sending her a message. After all, she was still waiting for the results of the analysis from Karl today.

Dwelling for a moment, she took out her phone and opened it to check the message.

Surprisingly, it was neither Luther nor Karl, but Charlotte!

"Joyce, today many things are coming to an end between you and me and Luther. There's something I want to tell you. You wait for me in the hall later. Okay?"

Joyce read the text message and frowned.

have to say to her alone today in the middle of her engagement ceremony? There must be something wrong with

going to get in her

the lobby, she would just

go another way to the hall, so that she could avoid meeting

surprise, she was ignored by Joyce. It did not matter though. She had got a whole

the third floor. When the ceremony began, she would walk from here to the second floor first, and then followed the red carpet on the

most beautiful and glorious moment of her life, far better than her debut as the long missing Miss Heath back

to the third floor, trying to get down

got to the corner,

now. Just the more she wanted to avoid Charlotte, the easier she would run into her. Now they just

would she meet her in such a

to find a chance to set Joyce up after she walked into the hall and the ceremony

Chapter 638

Her words stopped abruptly.

Because her eyes rested on Joyce and couldn't move any further.

Today, Joyce wore no makeup, but her well-shaped lips were extraordinarily red, which almost hurt her eyes. This was not the color of lipstick at all. Her lips were red and swollen, which was caused by repeated kissing and rubbing. No one could know about that any better than she did.

Charlotte's eyes moved down along her neckline.

It was not just her lips, to her surprise. There were faint red marks on Joyce's jaw, cheeks, ears, neck, and just everywhere. The marks were clearly distinct and the color was bright! They must have been left on her body not long ago.

More importantly, when she got a little closer. She could smell a fragrance that definitely did not belong to Joyce. It belonged to a man! It was Luther!

Luther did not answer his phone and he disappeared when the engagement ceremony was about to begin. To her surprise, was he with Joyce? And the two had done that kind of thing? Just before their engagement ceremony?

was so shocked. Endless anger came up and completely overwhelmed her reason. How could she allow it that

stayed overnight in the Seaside Town and were photographed by reporters in the morning. It was a

had not even visited her once

the big picture though, she gritted her teeth and

hospitalized, Luther not only personally sent Joyce to the hospital, but he also visited her the
was driving

all dealt her no damage, but the humiliation was

Joyce cry since the orphanage, so Joyce had moved and kept Luther with her tears? Damn, every time
she cried, Luther was so indifferent, but he was soft-hearted

if it had been Joyce who

If she begged, Luther would just get tired of her sooner or later. But if

so angry, and her hand was trembling. She had been holding back until now, and finally

staring at her neck. She realized that she had forgotten to check herself in the mirror. She had just had
sex with Luther,

Chapter 639

The fury on Charlotte's face was undisguised as she abandoned her usual pretentious mask.

At this moment, she finally revealed her true nature in front of Joyce.

It seemed that fire was shooting out from her eyes. She grabbed Joyce's arm firmly, and her nails had
sunk into the skin of Joyce's arm.

Joyce was more sober than ever in the midst of the pain. She knew something was wrong. Charlotte had
been pretending all the time and had hid herself extremely well. Today, she did not hide it in front of
her, so there could be only one possibility – Charlotte was about to do something now.

"Joyce, I'll tell you a secret."

Charlotte sneered, and her voice was sultry like a ghost.

"I'm not interested." Joyce retorted nonchalantly. Nothing good could ever come out of Charlotte's
mouth.

Out of the corner of her eye, Charlotte suddenly caught a glimpse of a long, tall, handsome figure
walking around the corner. Her eyes, which were burning with fire, lit up instantly. It was like a fire had
triggered an explosion, and her whole body was on fire.

in everything. But you know what?" Charlotte smiled, a smile as demonic as a ghost, "I really had
crazy, and she better stay away from her. It was not

though, it's not even Luther's baby I'm

Joyce, attached herself to her ear, and said it

Her beautiful face was instantly engulfed by the great

Charlotte chose such a time to tell

but

just when Joyce tried to shake off her arm, she

"Ah—"

Charlotte, in a very exaggerated position, with a distorted and frightened expression, leaned her whole body backwards, while behind her, there were endless revolving staircase

and instinctively reached

had fallen backwards on her own, so how could she have been faster than the speed of gravity

on the stairs, and then tumbled downwards. She took

Chapter 640

They watched as a white shadow rolled sharply down the stairs.

Finally, it landed with a bang.

Charlotte fell heavily on the last of the first floor steps and finally came to a stop after she fell all the way down to the hall in front of the crowd.

Her delicate face, because of the bump, was now covered by bruises and dirt, and her meticulously combed hair now become disheveled.

The tempo of the symphony was constantly accelerating, and what should have been an uplifting tune has now become the best adrenaline for their rapid heartbeat.

"AH--" Finally someone shouted out loud, with endless horror in his voice.

"Blood, so much blood!!!" The mournful scream had broken through the symphony. The rhythm of the music was completely disrupted.

A pool of blood was creeping from under Charlotte and her snow-white dress. The hem of the dress was instantly soaked in blood.

The pool of blood continued to spread, stretching out nonstop in all directions, like the hand of a ghostly demon. Some timid high-society ladies simply fainted on the spot at the sight of the pool of the blood.

was lying lifelessly on

She was crouched on the ground, and no one could see clearly that a smile

this point, on the contrary, only made her brain even more excited. The discomfort she was feeling in her belly now, then again, added to the

Oh, she was feeling so happy in her heart. This sinful child would soon

She was finally able to

the miscarriage of the sinful seed could take Joyce

just for it. Maybe her engagement would be postponed, and maybe they would simply skip it, but it did not matter any more. All their

She

However, Joyce would pay

view of everyone, she was "pushed" down the stairs by Joyce and miscarried on the

have a second chance and would not be

back the pleasure she felt in her heart. That excitement kept stimulating her

The host of the ceremony stopped the symphony music playing in

the hall seemed