

Sweet love 651

Chapter 651

Karl sped all along the way.

"Ricky must have got some help from overseas. That's why he was able to design and instruct the explosion of the forensic center within a short period of time. He simply can't do that with the local forces only. The police department had got under-covers in various local groups, and they will certainly know something for such a big move."

He narrated to Joyce as he drove.

"The time you were kidnapped, the surveillance inside DeNox was compromised by an offshore hacker. And the surveillance on the road in front of DeNox was also hacked by an offshore hacker. We couldn't trace them, and then I submitted the details to Interpol, and still haven't gotten a reply. It seems they have not found anything so far either."

"Yes, Ricky's methods are indeed brilliant. So it seems that he has got quite an influence on the dark net, and he can have such a large number of outlaws at his disposal at any time." Joyce rubbed her hands repeatedly, moving her wrist joints, and asked, "Karl, how many guns do you have with you? Can you give me one? I didn't bring my own pistol today."

her? Even if she did, the hotel security would not let her in. So she left her "Pavna Witness" limited edition pistol at

my carry-on sidearm. I need to apply to carry an extra gun. I left immediately after the incident and there was no time to apply." Karl

Joyce was

and I'll give you my own gun. After

be a world champion. She was so good at it that she could shoot two shots in a row to increase the range and hit the target from a super long distance. He had seen

"Good." Joyce nodded.

case of Stephanie's murder, the police had already merged the cases at that time. If Ricky was the mastermind behind the Hill Benjamin case, and he used the dark net to hire assassins to try to kill me, then, can it be inferred that Stephanie's

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 652

"Besides, Charlotte also has no reason to kill Stephanie? I remember it clearly that Stephanie was willing to meet her, which was already a good sign for her. Charlotte was carrying a child after all, and in time, Stephanie would always accept Charlotte. Why would Charlotte take a huge risk and have to kill Stephanie? It does not make sense."

At this point, Joyce's eyes suddenly flashed straight up and she added, "By the way, speaking of her child ... I'll tell you one thing, the baby Charlotte is carrying is not Luther's."

"Oh, so what? I don't care about Luther." Karl's voice was cold and emotionless.

"Just now at Riveria Haze, Charlotte set me up in public."

Before she could finish her sentence, she was already interrupted by Karl eagerly.

"What did she do to you? Are you okay? Did you get hurt?" Karl asked nervously, turning sideways and looking her up and down with concern.

fine. You take it easy and hear me out." Joyce gave a

the stairs by me and rolled down herself. She must have lost the baby on the spot. Everyone thought it was Luther's baby, and she blatantly told me it wasn't Luther's before she set me up. Now her baby is

explain why Charlotte had to kill Thomas," Karl

Charlotte's baby for now. We still have no idea what happened to

First we must get Ricky. We can then ask him about these things one by one, we will always find some clues. Right now, Ricky is the exactly

never thought that besides Thomas' murder, even my kidnapping and even Stephanie's death could be related to them." Joyce took a deep breath, "Never in

one more person you've overlooked." Karl

Joyce looked over at Karl and raised an eyebrow in

"Rodney."

the name

and felt

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 653

"There are still too many unanswered questions. If Rodney was really murdered, why would Charlotte go after her own grandfather, who loved her so much? She should at least have a purpose. Rodney's death at this time would only delay her engagement and she would have more to lose than to gain. In fact, the Heaths are not here today, and the guests are discussing in private. Charlotte did not go to the funeral at the Capital and stayed for her own engagement. People must be talking about it already. I can't imagine why Charlotte would do something that would not benefit her." Joyce grabbed her seat belt to avoid the rush caused by inertia.

"It may not be to get a benefit. Maybe it's out of necessity." Karl cautioned.

"You mean, maybe Rodney found something?" Joyce came to a sudden realization. For some reason, when she thought of Rodney's kind and gentle face and his polite and courteous manners, she always

felt upset. He was just fine in the morning, but suddenly perished in the evening. The inexplicable sadness almost made her feel heartbroken.

"Hmm. Can't rule it out." Karl nodded.

"For example, Rodney found out about Charlotte's affair with Ricky? But there's no need for Charlotte to kill Rodney, right? After all, they the Heaths can solve such things internally." Joyce continued the analysis.

"Rodney's death had nothing to do with Ricky. Ricky was at the Capital at the time, that's for sure." Karl pointed it out.

Joyce gave a low laugh, "In the end, you are a criminal police officer, and you and narrower. The old green stone brick walls on either side were almost strong smell of burning fire had come in through the They were almost there.

and got

there." Karl said and removed the gun from his waist. He then solemnly put it into Joyce's his fingers trembled slightly. Immediately, he hurriedly turned his face away, withdrew his "Good."

pistol firmly. The handle was warm, and she could still feel into

alley, "Get out of the car. This place is

Chapter 654

"Hmm." Joyce saw his serious face and got even more nervous with it.

The heavy smell of smoke choked her and made her want to cough. Her eyes were irritated and her vision got blurry. She couldn't help but glance at Karl, who was so calm and collected. Breathing the same bad air, he didn't look different at all. No wonder he was a detective.

Karl led Joyce through two alleyways to get closer to the incident.

He took out his cell phone, dialed Officer Franklin's number and instructed.

"Franklin, I'm in the clock tower at 213,415. I need a SWAT squad for reinforcement, in civilian clothes, never to be recognized. And not one more. Otherwise Victor's life will be in danger."

"Copy that." Franklin responded immediately.

Karl hung up the phone.

Not being able to use the police department's satellite platform was a real pain in the ass. He could only fight alone. Because even if the reinforcement really got to the location he mentioned just now, he

would have gone somewhere else long ago. They would not be able to work together this way. The reason why he called for a SWAT squad was that he wanted to save Victor's life.

of him was that he didn't know where Victor

to be some unusual movement from around the corner

arms and darted her along with

to breathe as she leaned against Karl's chest. His body was so hot and close that she could even hear his strong,

footsteps sounded after them. The steps sounded heavy, so it

around and then walked

he go?" He rummaged around, cursing in a low

Ricky's voice, and

cold breath of surprise, her lips

quiet. They must not get discovered at this time. Judging from the sound of his footsteps, Karl thought that Ricky must be carrying

they might lose the

they would never find

blinked, indicating that she would not make

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 655

One thing was for sure, Victor must be hiding nearby. He was seriously injured, so he could not walk far. Running rashly would only put him in a greater danger.

And right now he had lost contact with Victor again.

Then Victor was most likely to stay near the location he mentioned in their last call, so that they could easily find him.

Karl replayed the surrounding map over and over in his mind. The clock tower was too large a target, and the surrounding area was so empty that there was almost no place to hide. He quickly ruled it out. Near the bridge ... Suddenly, Karl remembered that there was an abandoned broken bridge near the clock tower. It was quite remote and well-hidden.

If it were him in such an emergency, he would have chosen to hide there.

"Go. I've got a place in mind." Karl led Joyce to the other side, "I probably know where Victor is now. We have to be quick, and sooner or later Ricky will think of what I am thinking now. It's just that he's not as familiar with this place as I am."

"Hmm."

followed Karl through the alleyways, over low walls and

went around to the other side of the broken bridge, and indeed, in the cave under the

and lifted Victor up so that his back

breathed

there were a dozen hideous scars on his face, presumably from the broken glasses in that explosion.

Victor's hands were now black from the fire and blood was gurgling and bleeding from his burned skin.

There was hardly

as Victor, who had been with him for years, became

to pick up

and massaged his heart repeatedly with

a breather. He opened his tired and heavy eyes and showed a hint

team and they will take you to the hospital once they arrive. You must hold on." Karl gently

Victor pointed with difficulty to his

fumbled for a moment and got a black box out, about the size of a pencil case, from

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 656

Suddenly, Joyce's eyes widened and she reached out to block the light from Karl's phone. Under the bridge, it was already pretty dark. The bright light from the cell phone would cause a certain contrast and might easily expose them.

She heard an unusual movement.

Although it was a little far away, she just clearly heard the sound of a heavy weapon hitting the ground. A heavy weapon. Ricky was carrying a heavy weapon. She immediately understood how dangerous their situation was and she subconsciously pressed her hand on the gun handle. Of course, she also knew that with a mere pistol, she could not be a match with Ricky, who was holding a heavy weapon.

Karl also felt something, too.

He retrieved his phone, held his breath and listened carefully.

Damn, Ricky must have found his way here. He was not surprised though. Ricky was a former mercenary, and it was just expected that he would follow their traces.

Karl looked around and he found a broken mat, a discarded quilt, and some plastic bags.

He covered Victor up with these things and Joyce immediately understood his intention and even helped him do cover up. He must be trying to make it look like just a pile of garbage.

"We have to draw him away." Karl whispered.

the bridge cave with Victor, then they would only be an

move with him, he didn't have much of

the outside, it could not be noticed easily. She was still worried and wondered if Victor would make it until the SWAT squad arrived to rescue

heart was filled with grave

she got Karl involved, and now Victor's life was

to sneak away along

low bush and watched for Ricky's

to use a variety of obstacles to hide himself and prevent

Ricky was about to approach the

they had already

decisively tightened his grip on Joyce's wrist, suddenly got up and

almost immediately. He stopped on the track towards the broken bridge, flung his gun directly towards the direction of the grass where the

the sound of the gun to determine the direction of the bullet and pulled Karl all the way to dodge the bullets

they ran wildly all the

Chapter 657

Almost at the same instant.

Karl fired the car up. He put it in reverse gear and slammed hard on the gas.

The car pulled back sharply like an arrow off the string, effectively dodging most of the bullets.

"Pop, pop, pop!"

The remaining bullets splashed over and the car glass was instantly pierced.

Joyce and Karl instinctively leaned down to dodge the bullets, and Karl even used his own body to protect Joyce.

It was a very powerful machine gun, so it would not be sensible for them to drive directly past Ricky, or they would be shot like a sieve.

But it wasn't an option for them to just sit back and wait, either.

chance. She looked up and, from a

was Joyce who wounded him last time and he could not shoot as precisely as he did. Otherwise, he wouldn't have had to carry such a bulky heavy gun that slowed him down, and he would have caught them long

Karl both showed up, it could

Karl was finally able to catch his breath. He hurriedly accelerated the car backwards and turned the car wildly at the end of the alley. He put it in

sped out like a arrow off

good at driving." Joyce's heart was pounding, but her words relaxed

soon, and we have to hurry. He's carrying heavy weapons, so let's not take him head-on." Karl spoke with a few tremors in his voice, and his breathing was

first, Joyce did not notice, thinking that he might have

that a criminal police officer could be so good at stealing cars." She teased. She hoped that

is also her year training for so long shooting accumulated experience, the more critical moments, the more

his lip tightly and let out a low

modestly answered, "Just the

If he had come with any other woman today, they would

was even able to dodge the bullets with the sounds the made. Thanks to that, they could have the chance

Chapter 658

Soon, Franklin got on the phone.

Joyce turned the speakerphone on.

Before he could say anything, Franklin's anxious voice came from the opposite side of the phone, "Captain, I was trying to contact you. Our location tracking system has also been compromised. Luckily you sent us the location and SWAT has been on their way to save Victor. We wanted to track your location again, but the tracking system was suddenly broken. The technical department is now trying to fix it."

"Got it, that's not a surprise. I'm now heading from the 7th to the 8th Avenue, but I can't guarantee that we won't change our direction. You should track my location as soon as the tracking system is back. In addition to my phone, you should also track Joyce's phone as well." Karl instructed calmly.

"Captain, you must be careful. What are we dealing with actually? His capability has been quite beyond my expectation." Franklin said with concern.

"Too late to explain. Hang up first." Karl was eager to cut the call.

"Wait, Captain, just got good news. SWAT has found Victor and is now taking him to the hospital." Franklin said excitedly.

Joyce, signaling her to hang

up the phone in a

the police department was destroyed, and it must be Ricky.

understand." Joyce finished the call and put the phone

however, when her hand reached into his clothes, she felt some moist

strange. What could

and beads of sweat were rolling down

hand out and looked

A shockingly bright red.

that what she touched just now was Karl's blood, and he was

voice was instantly hoarse and

get shot?

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 659

The car Ricky was driving that was significantly better than their shabby Ford. They were slow and without a front windshield.

Joyce, gun in hand, peeked out the car window, "His gun has a short range and can't get to us for now. Can you drive a little faster?"

"Pedal to the bottom already." Karl kept breaking out in a cold sweat, his voice shaking. It was only a matter of time before Ricky caught up with them.

Joyce gave him a worried look.

Seemingly, his condition was more serious than just now.

"You hold on for a while, and when he catches up with us, I'll shoot his tires. However, your pistol doesn't have a long range either, and we need to get closer." Joyce now focused entirely on the car behind them and Ricky was about to catch up with them at any moment.

"I'm going to take the off-ramp. The road ahead is curvy and has many turns. Ricky's vision will be affected to some extent and the speed of the car will be less of a problem. Sit tight. I'm going to make a sharp turn now."

the steering wheel hard. The car suddenly turned onto the side

the seat belt to stabilize her

flying from the rear, but fortunately they all fell short. Some of them grazed the body of the car, but still, they caused no

quite good at driving.

caliber pistol, and the wind is in his favor. We don't have an advantage here, and he will be able to

Joyce frowned gently.

was that they had limited ammunition, and Karl left in such an urgency and didn't carry enough supplies, while Ricky had come well prepared. Every shot she

out again, quickly staining the lavender satin. It seemed that the bandage could not stop the bleeding. What's

and his life would

only Ricky was chasing behind them at the moment, maybe Ricky would call

Karl be able to hold

in tremendous danger

Chapter 660

Karl reassured her solemnly.

"Even if Victor and I were to die in the line of duty as a result, it would be our job to do so, with no regrets."

When Karl said this, he originally intended to comfort Joyce.

Joyce's heart, however, set off huge waves because of the words he said. She had never heard Karl say such desperate words, and it seemed that Karl was not optimistic about the situation today. He was even ready to be martyred.

How could she allow it? Definitely not! She could not allow anyone to get killed just for her! She was not worth it!

If someone really had to die today, it should also be her.

Karl drove as hard as he could, and his vision began to blur from the loss of blood. The whistling wind was pouring in from the broken windshield, and he shook his head violently to try to clear his vision.

he could hardly grip the wet

knew he wouldn't be able to hold on much longer. However, he

front tires. Whether he changes his tires or calls

a deep, hard breath to keep

When you get out of the car, I'll give you

system, he won't find out that one of us has actually gotten out of the car. This way, I

are you going to do?" Joyce

"You don't have to worry about me. I'm a detective, I can handle it. I'll drive the car directly to the nearest police

before he got anywhere close to the police

he think she's a

she had made

I'm ready for you to