

## Sweet love 681

### Chapter 681

Joyce counted within her mind that if Luther had knocked down one of the killers with the shot earlier, and now she just knocked down another...

Then there were still four of them left, including Ricky.

She still had one last bullet, which must be used in the most critical moment and must not be wasted.

Now that Ricky had just lost two of his men for no reason, he was infuriated. He just could not believe it that there were so many of them and they could not deal with a mere Joyce?

Right now Luther was here too.

He sneered sadistically, "Luther, it seems like you are also quite tired of your life! You can just stay here forever!"

"Ricky, you have no hope today. The police will be here soon! Put down your gun and give up, and the Heath family may be able to save your life."

Luther bellowed sternly.

"Joke, no need for you to worry about me. I will make sure you won't be able to see that."

Ricky laughed wildly, and then, fired several shots toward Luther.

Luther was agile with his movements and dodged behind the boulder.

the reef and there were

situation could be

be able to talk and she would never have

on Ricky, and she was still

was not what

and she

hard to hit Ricky. He's too cunning and

of himself, because she really didn't have the time

quick. You guys deal with him and I'll deal with Joyce myself. She's

long

remaining killers, they could finally end this whole

hearts that if they were caught by the police today, they

go

way for them to go. One of them was very agile. He went straight towards  
his kick in time and the gun in  
to come forward and  
it was too late for him to pick up the gun,  
since the gun worked better in her hands, but unfortunately he was too far away

## **Chapter 682**

Another killer found the opportunity and pounced on him.

Sure, Luther would not sit and wait for his attack. He got up from the sky and flung a beautiful roundhouse kick, kicking the dagger out of the hands of the killer who was trying to sneak up behind him.

Now against three desperate outlaws who could not care less about their life, Luther did not keep his edge for long.

After a few rounds, although he had knocked down one of the three, he also suffered a lot of injuries. His arms and calves had all been cut by their sharp knives.

Joyce saw it from a distance and thought to herself, "Now Luther is holding off the rest of the killers. If I can take the opportunity to knock down Ricky, then there will still be hope for today."

She knew that this was quite a remote place, and thus it would take a long time before Franklin and the others could come from the police station. Now they had come to the end of today's fight, she could not waste even a moment.

It seemed that it was quite impossible for them to hold Ricky off until their support arrived.

They would have to work it out themselves.

While she was watching Luther's movements, she saw that he was inadvertently wounded by a dagger a few times, and she was inevitably a little anxious.

He humiliated her, violated her, insulted her, wronged her, distrusted her, and hurt her. She could still remember clearly what happened today.

divorce certificate, and now they were no

be concerned about this

should hate him to

should want to

if he died, and it should not be a concern for

why did he come

did not want to think too much about it, and she could not have

up on her, he did help her and stop the killer, otherwise  
knew that Ricky wanted them all dead and would never have any mercy for  
At the moment.

he would raise his gun and shoot whenever he found the slightest  
shooting. Whenever the bullets hit the reefs, she could see the sparks right next  
was forced to hide and dodge  
was forced to leap behind  
tip of a protruding stone in time so  
she had a strange feeling. Just now it felt like  
a start, she turned around and looked back, and she was instantly stunned and covered  
a meter away from her, there was a cliff! She

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

#### **Chapter 683**

The killer immediately turned around. He decided to give up Luther, and darted towards Joyce. He was so fast that no one could ever stop him.

"Bitch, you hurt my brother, you must pay with your life!" The killer cursed furiously. He did not have a gun in his hand, so he pulled out a min grenade from his pocket and pulled the pin without hesitation.

Then he threw it straight toward Joyce.

Ricky was also disrupted because the killer came out of nowhere, and he noticed with a sharp eye that Luther was completely flustered by the killer's sudden move.

He was already so annoyed by Luther, but because of Charlotte he did not dare to kill him.

Now, he was in such a desperate situation anyway. He must get rid of Luther as well today!

Ricky had been holding his gun and looking for Joyce, and now he turned his gun around.

Since there was an opportunity and Luther was defenseless, it would be a good chance to kill Luther first.

One by one, they both had to die today anyway.

And at the moment, Luther was completely frozen, watching idly as the grenade was thrown at Joyce, and his mind was blank.

The extreme fear made him unable to think, and he couldn't even move his feet.

For the first time in his life, his brain could no longer direct his movements.

run up and save her, but he knew it  
stop the killer, but the  
no idea know, at this moment,  
position very  
was enough to  
moment, deep down, he  
Was it their fate?  
despair overwhelmed him  
knew that it would be futile and useless no matter what he did, and he could only watch as the grenade  
flew towards  
be done  
was no room even for him to  
thoughts. He did  
his body, and he didn't move and just  
think about  
grimaced cruelly  
turned the gun around and  
was a little pull at the  
Luther would be dead.  
and the thought of killing Luther was too

#### **Chapter 684**

Almost simultaneously.

"Boom!".

The mini grenade exploded.

It was at the last second before the grenade exploded.

She fired the last shot with the last bullet.

It hit Ricky's head directly, leaving no hope of survival for Ricky at all.

The shot was not her intention.

She had never thought about killing Ricky until the end.

As long as Ricky was not dead, she would one day find out the truth about all the things before.

And by firing this shot, she was giving up all her hope and she would lose the chance to find out the truth.

Charlotte could also get away with everything, since she could put all the blame on the dead.

She would never have another chance!

However, she did it out of her instinct.

was no way it could be stopped. No matter where she ran, left or right, the end result was the same. She would definitely be

to kill Luther so much that he couldn't care less about her who

found the opportunity, she

decisively, she feared something

knocked Ricky down and didn't kill him, with Ricky's ability and a gun in his hand, Luther would certainly

quite impossible for her to survive today, she would

for the first time in her

For him.

never thought that she would do such a thing

was that she didn't want him to die. It was the last thing

truth and

"Boom!"

The grenade exploded.

was instantly enveloped by a mist. Gravel, dead branches, heat waves – everything was now just a

her whole body instantly

of sand and dust, she saw Luther running frantically

sharp pupils should have been shining brightly like a star, but at the moment they were even darker than the night.

seemed, were repeatedly shouting her name, but unfortunately the explosion

Was he sad?

Was he in pain?

She opened her arms, and the hot air flow

**Chapter 685**

Let it all end with the wind.

"No, don't, Joyce!"

Luther rushed up against all odds, but was held back by the powerful heat flow.

Ricky's body was not far away, but he did not even look at it. He knew it was Joyce who killed Ricky.

He instantly understood that just now he had a brush with death, and it was Joyce who saved him at the last moment.

However, Joyce was blown off the cliff by the explosion.

"Joyce, no!"

He was burned by the hot air currents and was heavily thrown backwards. He shouted hysterically. His voice was full of grief and anger, like that of a howling gale, piercing through the explosion, the stone forest and the layers of waves. His hysterical shouting kept echoing everywhere and hovering overhead for a long time, so that everyone in the entire vicinity of the cliff could hear him.

No way, he didn't believe it.

Just before his eyes, she fell off the cliff.

He watched her disappear into the horizon and he felt like a million sharp blades were cutting his heart at the same time.

No way!

No way!

many things he hadn't asked her. He wouldn't

limit

the waves of the ferocious aching. His body went limp, and he crouched on the gravel ground

rolled over

the head, and every cell in his body, were experiencing

inch of his bone

a

his body was twitching and hurting to the extreme. The

mind, there were countless images rushing around and each

no longer resist it all, and

that were once lost were, at

bright, piercing light

bolt

"Baff—"

were put into place with

remembered, all of

a moment like this, he remembered it

Seaview's, he

## **Chapter 686**

He finally remembered everything.

Aaron found a witness, Rex, and Mr. Arnold found the boomerang dart that Joyce used. When he was drugged and chased, it was Joyce who used the boomerang dart to fight off the killers and then jumped into the Han River to save him.

It was Joyce who gave him artificial respiration, and because he was drugged, he forcibly took her virginity.

Her blood that stained the hem of his own shirt and the wonderful feeling of that night! He would never forget those all his life.

Joyce was carrying his child.

How could he forget it?

How could he easily forget such an important matter?

There was no way he could forgive himself.

From the beginning to the end, he had nothing to do with Charlotte.

But what had he done?

He misidentified his rescuer, misunderstood her as a gold-digging woman, misunderstood her as with an ulterior motive, misunderstood her as a slutty woman who was pregnant with another man's child.

He returned the favor with only torment. He belittled her, humiliated her, hurt her, wronged her, and forced himself on her against her will.

the amnesia, he insisted on getting engaged to

ridiculous, and the thought of Charlotte made him feel

Charlotte

be such

clear that Charlotte wanted to get rid of the evil seed in the womb, and she also wanted to blame it on Joyce. Killing two

Was he blind?  
experience with people, but he was  
He hurt Joyce to  
thought of the words  
the person who saved you  
you're going  
were the last words  
never got to speak to  
by a  
that she  
could he  
too sorry, he was repentant, and he was  
night before he lost his memory, he originally wanted to find  
finally understood his feelings, that  
not just like her. He loved

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

#### **Chapter 687**

When they crossed the clearing and were about to enter the stone forest, there was a sudden "boom".

"No good, that's the sound of a grenade going off."

Karl's face was as pale as paper. He covered his abdomen with one hand, where the bandaged wound was already seeping blood again.

The SWAT team answered, "Yes, miniature grenades, a very popular carry-on weapon outside the country. I didn't realize they had this kind of stuff."

"Come on, come on."

Karl just felt creeped out and anxious, "It sounded very close."

A team of fully loaded SWAT members then took the lead and rushed into the stone forest.

Not far away, the killers who were beating up Luther saw the sudden arrival of the SWAT team and ran away in fear.

However, they were unarmed and exhausted, so they were no match for the SWAT team.

Soon, they were firmly caught by the SWAT team, handcuffed with their hands behind their backs and left on the ground.

scene was chaotic after the explosion, and

a shot right between the eyebrows. He frowned and felt that something was wrong. He knew Joyce, she would never kill

around and

Luther, lying on the

up and squatted down next to him. He saw Luther was

you okay?

His vision was gradually blurred, his body

voice sounded so distant and could not be heard very

saw hope, saw a bright light, and with his last strength, he violently grabbed Karl's arm, "Save her, please save

was blasted off the cliff by a grenade ...

dropped his hands feebly... He was wounded, was in extreme pain, and lost a lot of blood and finally he fell into a

Joyce fell off a

almost stopped working, unable to digest the bad

bleeding wound in his abdomen, or the fact

the

there were signs of

saw one of her shoes

sea,

## **Chapter 688**

Exclusive hospital within the police station.

Karl woke up to dawn, dazzling sunlight filtering through the cracks in the curtains, dazzlingly bright.

He managed to open his eyes, adjusting to the bright light, his whole body was sore and weak, and his throat was dry and burning like fire.

He spoke in a hoarse voice, "Water ..."

Officer Franklin stayed with the night, he ambled to sleep on the coffee table, and when he heard the sound, he stood up in a hurry, "Captain, you are finally awake.

I'll get you some water."

Catching a glimpse of Karl struggling to sit up, he hurriedly shouted, "Captain, don't move, you just had surgery on your abdomen and both bullets were taken out.

Don't move, the wound will open up! I'll do what I want!"

of warm water and shook the

bed backboard

a few sips of water, feeling better in

just experienced a dream, the whole person in a trance, can not distinguish the reality from the

his senses and grabbed Franklin's arm, his voice tinged with fear, "Where's Joyce, is she okay? Did

How long did I sleep and what day of the

several questions in

"Sunday morning."

to answer positively, "Captain, I'm sorry, no, no Joyce

yet?" Karl's handsome face instantly twisted in pain, and his grip on Franklin's hand tightened hard,

"What are you still doing here? Why

"Captain, calm down."

Franklin pressed Karl helplessly.

listen to me, after you

in full force, in the sea near the cliff has been searching, never stop, at night they also turn on the

## **Chapter 689**

It's just that he really can't accept it.

"I'm going to get out of the hospital, and I'm going to take command myself.

I don't believe it, I don't believe I can't find it.

It can't be, you must not be doing your best, you must be going in the wrong direction."

Karl struggled, trying to sit up from the bed.

A tearing pain came from his abdomen, making him frown long and hard.

Franklin hurriedly held him firmly in place, "Captain, go to do not move.

Captain, come to your senses.

You go to command, and what can change? We are Interpol, you know very well in your heart, Joyce in that situation, was grenaded off the cliff, the hope of survival, how much can there be? We've done our best, and we won't give up."

Karl did not speak, his eyes gradually condensed into a dead silence, without waves or ripples.

He can't accept it, no matter what he can't accept it.

It's his fault, how he failed to detect Joyce's abnormalities, in vain as a detective.

that he got out of the car and

told her to hide inside and tried to give her the

expect that she would

never

the first time she

warm and soft body, embraced in his arms, he seemed to embrace the whole world, at that moment, he was incomparably satisfied, inexplicably at

wrong? Why didn't he

of hers

will never

blew through the wilderness, lifting her long hair to fly, and her clear voice was sent word

"Karl, you must live.

go even if

never forget

watched, her soft and beautiful figure, turn and run

glimpse of his back turned out to

a cliff and he didn't even see the

had to watch

point of living

he

Karl worriedly,

## **Chapter 690**

"This ..." Franklin paused.

His intention was to direct Karl's mind to the investigation of the case, to divert his attention and ease Karl's suffering.

Karl sighed, "Cutting off police communications, offshore hacking, mercenaries, assassins, these are the same tactics used to kidnap Joyce at Hill Benjamin, as it were."

"You suspect that the kidnapping of Joyce by Hill Benjamin was also done by Ricky?" Franklin was stunned, he was so stupid that he did not associate the two events together, "Then, that can still be proved?"

Karl's long brow furrowed and shook his head, "Hardly.

Hill Benjamin, Ricky designed the kidnapping of Joyce, the people involved were killed by Ricky, and now even Ricky is dead, who can prove it? Not to mention uncovering the mastermind behind it."

"Ricky is Charlotte's accompanying lieutenant and must be working for his master."

Franklin said with indignation, "What a ruthless woman, Charlotte came to the police station twice, I also met, I really can not imagine, she looks gentle and generous, but she has a malicious mind.

I've heard about the video of Charlotte and Ricky at the engagement ceremony, and it's all over Khebury. Besides, what can Ricky and Joyce have to do with each other? If not for Charlotte, what else could it be?"

"What's the use of knowing? Even if, everyone knows in their heart of hearts that Charlotte directed it, but once Ricky is dead, there is no evidence of death, and it is too easy for Charlotte to shirk her responsibility."

shook his

own guess, one person's doing, and she has nothing halfway to do with

couldn't do anything

and we don't

can be done

Karl and poured

few more sips of hot

to drink

I'll fetch breakfast for

diligent and

"No, I'm not hungry.

don't want

Karl shakes his head.

uncertain, how can he possibly

there's no blood on your face

being shot, you lost a lot of blood, how can you do without nutrition?" Franklin scratched his hair and

would like to give the captain soup and porridge, but