

## Sweet love 691

### Chapter 691

"Because she needed to save Luther."

Karl looked up and spoke in a sad tone, "Ricky is different from other killers. If she shot him in the right chest, with his willpower, he might not give up. So she must kill him. She wants to put an end to it forever."

"Oh, no wonder, Joyce was worried that after her death, Ricky would strike back and kill Mr. Warner. So she simply took Ricky along with her ..."

Franklin said this and suddenly covered his mouth.

He realized he said the wrong thing again and again!!!

In fact, in his heart he thought Joyce was dead, so she took Ricky away with her to put an end to future problems.

The SWAT team had checked the cliff, and it was really impossible for Joyce to survive.

Everyone was sad, but still, they would have to face the reality.

However, Karl could not accept the bad news at the moment, and he didn't want to make Karl too sad, so he just had to avoid that topic.

"Captain."

changed the

hard drive you retrieved from the forensic center? I found it in your pocket,

done. Don't go to the police station yet, I'll take care of it myself after I've seen

in

the scene, I found your gun. It was in great condition and I think it was Joyce who

the coffee table. He took Karl's gun out of a black bag, walked back to the bed, and respectfully

gun and his eyes were fixed at it, as if in

no more bullets in

"We have very strict rules about our guns. We must always keep our guns around us and cannot give our guns to anyone else. I found the gun and recognized the number. Don't worry, Captain, I didn't tell anyone and didn't want

at the time, before she hid

inwardly. Joyce could still be so thoughtful for Karl

mourned so much and could not accept the

"Well done."

Karl said emotionlessly.

gun, he was in a trance. He gently stroked the gun, touching it where she

if in this way, he

could not help but think of her again when he

## **Chapter 692**

St. Maria Hospital.

It was three days later when Luther woke up.

He seemed to have a long, long dream, as if all the recent events had played back in front of him. From their acquaintance to the memory he once lost, he remembered everything now. Even what happened after he lost his memory he could now remember clearly. It was indeed a complicated dream, but at least he could find her there. Her every move and every smile went straight into her heart, and he never wanted to wake up.

However, even if it was a long and beautiful dream, there was an end to it.

The sky was cloudlessly blue, and the clear ground seemed like an infinite mirror, clearly reflecting the two of them embracing each other.

She suddenly let go of his hand. With a stunning smile, she said, "I should leave. Just go back now."

"No, don't. Don't leave me." He was terrified, but it was as if she had suddenly vanished into thin air, never to be seen again.

"No! Joyce, Joyce!" He looked around, and she was already nowhere to be found.

There was only his lonely shadow left cloudless sky.

"No!" He shouted piteously.

his long dream, too,

covered

shone in through the slits in the snow-white

so bright that it was

to it before he finally managed to open his

the simple Scandinavian decor, the bedside infusion bottles feeding an IV into his body... A few thin metal wires were attached to his chest, which were connected to

realized that he was in

Joyce, Joyce!

it was not a dream. Joyce was gone! He remembered that she was blasted off the cliff by the impact of the grenade

he watched her disappear before

must happen

from his chest with

on the side immediately sounded

was feeling now. He took

the phone off

First of all, time!

Tuesday and surprisingly,

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

#### **Chapter 693**

"Breaking: Magnificent engagement party turned into a tragedy. A war of jealousy between the new and former Mrs. Warner?"

He kept flipping forward. For three consecutive days, all the major pages and headlines were filled with news about them.

He stared blankly at the phone, and his normally dark and dazzling eyes, at the moment, were completely dim.

It was as if his brain had been emptied, and his body and mind was long hollow, as if everything important had been taken away, leaving him only a shell.

He felt his thinking muddled and he didn't know what he was thinking.

There was only one message in his head.

Joyce was not yet found!

Not yet found!

Joyce was not yet found!

He pressed his hand tightly against his

just now, he unplugged the real-time monitoring instrument. Soon, doctors and nurses all arrived door and Jacqueline was there. She followed the doctors

saw Luther, she heaved a sigh of relief. Just now the alarm suddenly went off, and she

that he had woken up and was

approach Luther, let alone forward to embrace him. As a result, she could only look at him timidly far nurse came up and asked, "Mr. Warner, you're awake.

Luther shook his head.

ribs, broken soft tissue, and varying degrees of organ bleeding. We have fixed them all for you with the surgery, but still, you will need to take a long rest before you can fully recover.

fine, and you guys get out." Luther coldly

any

heads and then politely exited the VIP

leave and

that Luther was okay, she finally felt at ease. Although she was not yet clear about the whole

okay ... you're hurt badly,

Jacqueline stammered.

## **Chapter 694**

"You really don't know?" Luther asked rhetorically with a sneer.

"Should I know..." Jacqueline stammered, not understanding exactly what Luther was talking about, "Luther, did you hurt your head and does it still hurt now ..."

She wanted to change the topic, with a vague feeling in her heart that maybe it had something to do with Joyce.

"Joyce shot Ricky before she fell off the cliff. Otherwise, right now, in front of you, I would have been a corpse." Luther said it directly, pointing at the center of his forehead, "Ricky has aimed at me here, and if she shot him one second later, I'm dead."

"She, she, she killed Ricky?!" Jacqueline was shocked because the police never revealed the details of the case. Ricky died, Joyce fell off a cliff and disappeared, Luther was seriously injured, and two other detectives were shot. That's all she knew.

She did not expect that the vicious outlaw, Ricky, was actually shot and killed by Joyce.

not even know that Joyce could use a pistol. It seemed that there were so many things she did not

"Heh." Luther sneered disdainfully.

She poured a glass of water with trembling hands and carefully handed it over, "Have some water. You just

He simply looked aside in a daze, his eyes

these years, he had never shown such a desperate look to her. When he was much younger, he didn't cry or make a fuss when things went wrong. The quieter he was, however, the more frightened

she knew Joyce must be dead. Falling from such a high cliff into the sea, she had not been him and did not know how to comfort him. But his life must go on, and he could not always dwell on about Joyce." Jacqueline couldn't help but console as she moved her glass of water closer and handed it to him his hand and the whole glass of water was instantly knocked over by

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

#### **Chapter 695**

"You don't want it?" Luther suddenly stared straight at Jacqueline. The coldness in his eyes seemed to be able to freeze even the air around him.

"I ... I didn't expect Charlotte to be like this ... and I don't expect things would go this way ..." Jacqueline knew that she was wrong.

"You don't expect it? Didn't you beg for this yourself?" He sneered.

Jacqueline's heart then had a thump.

"I remember clearly that when I met with the Heath family, in front of the old Mr. Heath and Cecelia, I said clearly I will not marry Charlotte!

"Clang—"

and when she heard him say it, her hand trembled violently. The glass fell to the ground, remember everything now?" Her face instantly turned white, and cold sweat stained out he had got his memory back

promised you that I

promised you that I would

front of the Heath family! You took advantage of my memory loss to encourage me to agree to be engaged

expect him to regain his memory, and apparently, she could no longer lie to him again

the Heath family is powerful. At that time, we also needed the help from the Heath family for the real estate projects in

not even carrying my baby!" Luther interrupted

She can even hook up with her own bodyguard, and who knows whose sinful seed she was carrying before." Jacqueline cursed angrily. She hated Charlotte so much now.

#### **Chapter 696**

In fact, it made no difference to blame Jacqueline.

It was all his fault.

He couldn't have known better about it.

It's all his own fault.

He had been such a fool. It was all because of his prejudice, his arrogance, and his mistrust.

He made the same mistake twice and hurt her twice. He made it happen with his own hand.

It was no one else's responsibility, but his own.

"WHAT!!!"

Jacqueline could hardly believe what she was hearing. Her lips were trembling, and tears fell down her cheeks.

"Joyce is pregnant with your baby? She was ... But how could she ... I ..." she simply could not dream of it.

Joyce was carrying the bloodline of the Warner family.

Joyce had almost no hope of survival, so wouldn't that mean that the baby, too, was gone?

In fact, for a long time, she had been looking forward to having a grandchild, which was why she was so excited about the child in Charlotte's womb.

That's why she had been supporting Charlotte and suppressing Joyce. To her surprise, all her expectation had fallen short now.

She also felt regret. For all this time, now that she thought about it, there were many things that she might have gotten wrong.

for her to judge someone

it was too

door of the VIP room was suddenly pushed open

came running

past two days. She had just gone downstairs to do some shopping and on her way back she was

naturally very worried about her brother

said with concern, "Brother, you're finally awake! It's good that you're okay. I heard the

saw the tearstains on Jacqueline's cheeks and was amazed, "Mom, why are you crying, isn't brother okay? Are you hiding something from me? Brother,

didn't answer. He just stared coldly at Shelly and spoke, "As I recall, you should not have got released so early? How did

they released

turned her eyes away, not

Luther cared about,

head and looked at Jacqueline indifferently, "You used your connections to release Shelly? Now that Karl got shot and had no time for the internal management of the police department, so you secretly find

knew she couldn't hide it, "I'm

"Huh."

what is wrong! You go find someone and take Shelly back now. She must stay there for fifteen days, not a

that I am out a few days earlier, you still want to send me back? Do you know how much I have suffered? The bed was as hard as iron,

sad

"Stop it."

firm tug, signaling her to stop

how could I expect her to do anything bad? Now that I think about it, she was indeed abnormal. When she was in the military hospital, once I brought her food and I met Ricky in her room

take it very seriously. After all, he was her bodyguard, and it was only normal for him to follow her! How tongue and waited for her

time. She was also pushed down the stairs by Joyce and lost her child. She deserved it, and the Warner family also will not have to be responsible for her. And I don't know what it is between Charlotte and Joyce. Anyway, that's between the two of them. I think they are just both slutty shameless women. It's just normal for them to fight against each other and it

and she had suffered so much in the detention room for so many days, all thanks

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

#### **Chapter 697**

It wasn't the first time Shelly had been slapped by Luther, but he had never hit her so hard before.

She was completely confused, covering her cheeks with her hands. There was the fishy taste of blood in her mouth, and her eardrums kept buzzing.

Luther's rage made her completely terrified. Tears kept rolling in her eyes, before they finally fell down in big drops.

Luther was so angry that he tried to get up from the bed. Jacqueline rushed forward to stop him, "Luther, you can't get out of bed. You can't move around. Don't be angry. You have several broken ribs. You haven't recovered yet. Don't be angry."

Indeed, he just moved a bit and he felt suffocating in his chest like he was dying.

"Ahem."

After coughing for a while, he slowed down, and the pain in her chest was still beyond description, tearing every nerve in his body.

got his memory back. Everything in the past, and all

He remembered it all? So he remembered all the mistakes she had made and all the outrageous things she had done? With all the absurd things she just said,

say anything. Her tears kept falling and she didn't

wide open and he questioned hysterically, "What you

in

really saved me was Joyce. At the engagement party, it wasn't Joyce who pushed Charlotte down the stairs. It must be Charlotte who wanted to set Joyce up and get rid

Do you know that you hired someone to push her off the overpass and you almost

was Joyce who shot Ricky at the last minute before she fell off the cliff. That's why I can be here alive to reprimand you in front

"That's the whole truth."

carrying a sinful child? The worst crime? She deserves to die?

hoarse as he asked the

words. She desperately shook her head. She didn't know

## **Chapter 698**

"Let Shelly return to the detention cell and finish the remaining days there."

"After that, I will send her to a university in Mufron. Apparently, her years at the University of Conard had been wasted and she was not working hard enough.

"When she was in the automotive program of Professor Owens, she did not have any achievements either."

"She did not get anything done herself and, in order to kick Joyce out of the program, she went out of her way to steal the design and reveal it to the Ballard Group, betraying R&S Group."

"And she was shameless enough to hire someone to push Joyce down the overpass."

"If she doesn't reflect on herself and if we just let her be, she may get into even more trouble in the future."

He said feebly, his face full of disappointment.

Jacqueline didn't dare to say anything about Luther's decision.

Shelly was indeed spoiled and she was responsible for it.



Luther was raised by Stephanie, and Jacqueline insisted on raising Shelly herself. It turned out, Stephanie was just right about her.

was the one who could not teach

instantly sat down on

warned her before that she would be sent out of the country if she made a mistake again. Now that he had recovered his memory, he naturally remembered all the things she had

desperately said so many bad things about Joyce

all about it, she could no longer

could only accept

be like this,

front of Charlotte and said everything to

was deceived by her pretension, and she had done many things actually because of her. In the end,

repeatedly save Luther's life. She was actually a benefactor to

Joyce would steal her own limelight and that Joyce would

how deeply Justin was in love with

destroy their relationship. She wanted to marry Justin, so

the past, how did she become like

went limp on the ground, and she could not even speak

someone knocked on

the floor and sat her down on

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

## **Chapter 699**

Jacqueline looked at Mr. Baldwin with surprise, "Mr. Baldwin, what brings you here? What can I do for you?"

Mr. Baldwin was dressed in a suit with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses.

He bowed slightly towards Jacqueline, Shelly, and Luther and said respectfully, "Sorry to bother you all. I asked the nurse's desk earlier to keep an eye out and contact me as soon as Mr. Warner woke up."

"Is there something important that needs to be dealt with?"

Luther looked up slightly and looked into Mr. Baldwin's eyes, totally unaware of what he was thinking.

He had a vague feeling in his heart that Mr. Baldwin's sudden appearance must be related to Joyce's disappearance.

"That's right. Mr. Warner."

Mr. Baldwin opened his briefcase and took out a document, "I brought a copy of the agreement that Mrs. Warner signed, regarding the change of shares. Now it's time to take it out."

shares?" Luther was secretly surprised, and he coughed several

uncomfortable and said worriedly, "Luther, you're hurt very badly. Should

was, he said, "Mr. Warner, maybe I should come back later? You should have a good rest.

waved his hand feebly, "No, I'm fine. Mr. Baldwin,

"Good."

Baldwin opened the file

said, "Well, after the legal proceedings regarding Ms. Stephanie's will were completed, you and Joyce

"Yes, I remember. After signing the documents at that time, Joyce said she wanted to talk to you alone, after which I left you

time Joyce asked me privately to draft this

handed the agreement forward

understood what Joyce wanted to do,

rolling, powerful surge in his heart that could not

What kind of deal did Joyce

colder and paler. However, no one dared to ask about

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

#### **Chapter 700**

"Yes, I warned her about that at the time, too. By doing so, she is giving up and losing a lot."

Mr. Baldwin raised his hand to hold down the gold-rimmed frame of his glasses and continued, "But Mr. Warner was quite straightforward, and she said she knew exactly what she was doing. She never wanted a penny from the Warner family, and the reason she was willing to inherit the shares was because she believed that Ms. Stephanie, before she died, must have fought hard to transfer the shares to her, and she must have a reason for that."

"She felt it was a last task for her from Ms. Stephanie and she must live up to Ms. Stephanie's expectations. That's all."

Jacqueline listened and fell silent.

How vicious one could be was beyond her imagination, and Charlotte showed her.

How good one could be was also beyond her imagination, and Joyce showed her.

Luther turned his face away. No one could see the expression on his face, and they could only see that his fingers holding the agreement were trembling slightly.

Mr. Baldwin cleared his throat again and continued, "The second additional condition is that, during the time she was holding the shares, all the proceeds obtained from the shares should all be donated to the orphanage to support various charitable activities."

"Not a penny to spare."

Mr. Baldwin put extra emphasis on it.

condition is the most important part of what I'm going to say today,

made it very

event of her death, if she and Mr. Warner are divorced, the shares should be returned in full

the shares should be held by Mr. Warner until Stephanie's case is resolved, and after that, the shares should automatically be returned

take this agreement out

he paused for a long time, leaving them enough time to

ward, a long silence

quiet that even the sound of

seemed, was getting more

stop his body from trembling, and he did

his hands quietly, as if

trying to have a clean break

that she approached the Warner family with a purpose. She did everything just to get close to him

that she was not

saw the agreement with his own eyes, it still

get the confidence? To think that a woman would want to