

Sweet love 701

Chapter 701

In the VIP room, the atmosphere remained stagnant and silent.

Jacqueline stole a glance at Luther, then at Mr. Baldwin.

She was shocked beyond words. The shares that she had spent all her life trying to get were just so insignificant in the eyes of Joyce.

She must have looked like a jumping clown in front of her, jumping up and down, twisting her face, just for those shares.

Now that the shares all went to Luther, she naturally had no problem with that.

Joyce did not covet the wealth of the Warner family at all.

What was it for then that she had made such an effort to make things difficult for Joyce?

She really didn't expect it.

How could she never covet the huge wealth.

No one had said a word, and finally, Jacqueline couldn't bear it and broke the silence.

here

has been missing for three days. We should proceed with the transfer procedure as soon as possible to avoid

Mr. Baldwin said cautiously.

as he knew, Mr. Warner

the right time they should proceed with

what do you think?" Mr. Baldwin asked

it was inappropriate to ask these questions at such a

law is the law, and there

and his handsome face was pale like a fading autumn

softly, his voice hoarse and

looked at Jacqueline and Shelly and said, word by word, "If you

it? Grandma made the right choice, and only

head, not

Joyce be

nothing

signed this agreement fight after the kidnapping at Hill Benjamin, and she was
by Mr. Warner for the duration of the marriage in the event of her accident. If there has
look out the window. The blinding sunlight was harshly burning his mind and his vision even got blurry
from the overwhelming

Chapter 702

"But then..." Mr. Baldwin wondered.

"Joyce and I, we're not divorced yet."

Luther said calmly.

"How can that be? Obviously you ..." Jacqueline whispered in surprise. Obviously on Saturday, the
official from the court had personally delivered the signed documents and two divorce certificates.

She saw it with her own eyes.

"Joyce signed the papers, but I haven't signed it yet."

Luther said quietly, his voice hollow and emotionless. When he looked at Joyce's departing back, he
hesitated for a long time and never signed those papers.

Perhaps he just could not let her go, perhaps it was because of the attachment he felt for her, and even
if he lost his memory, he still could not help but be attracted to her. He didn't want to let go just that
easily.

"As for the divorce certificates. I haven't had it stamped yet. I was supposed to do that after I signed
them and turned them back in. Joyce took a divorce certificate, but it was not stamped and thus not yet
valid."

"So, we are not divorced."

After saying that, he closed his eyes tightly, as if he was gasping for air. It was probably the only thing he
did right.

suddenly understood, "Oh, since that's the

missing, the shares should be held by you, then there is no problem and no formalities

you to rest then,

words, curtsied to Jacqueline and Shelly,

"Luther, what's going on?"

Jacqueline couldn't help

coldly raised his eyes and said in a chilly voice, "Don't you think about what does

are simply not qualified to manage

will always

not even
could not
it was not likely for them
nothing
were never
thought better
felt any more comfortable
knew what Jacqueline's thinking
of Jacqueline straight away and said coldly, "There will be only one Mrs.

Chapter 703

After Jacqueline and Shelly left.

Casey and Aaron also arrived at the VIP ward at St. Maria Hospital after they were informed that Luther had awakened.

Earlier in the elevator, Casey ran into Mr. Baldwin.

They were all acquainted with each other and the two nodded to each other.

When he ran into Mr. Baldwin suddenly in the hospital, Casey had doubts in his heart, but eventually he knew better than to ask questions.

They arrived at the VIP room and heard Jacqueline and Shelly talking inside, and they waited in the doorway.

Afterwards, they saw Jacqueline and Shelly both come out with red eyes and droopy heads.

Casey and Aaron both bowed respectfully in a hurry.

They then entered the VIP ward.

Right after they got in, Aaron saw Luther struggling to get out of bed with beads of sweat sliding down his forehead.

The moment he got on his feet, however, Luther shook violently and went limp.

Aaron rushed forward to support Luther, "Boss, what are you doing? How can you get out of bed with a broken calf bone in a cast? Even your ribs are broken."

his face pale, "Contact the helicopter and ask them to get here.

couldn't

not even possible. You have to wait until you

but do not worry. I have used all our forces to look for Joyce, and I have
keep an eye on
there had been dark circles under his bloodshot eyes. Apparently, he had not closed his eyes for a few
be more anxious about
heart, only Joyce
all know Charlotte for what she really
to sit back on the bed, gasping
the accident, after the SWAT team went out, I have been watching the police station and waiting
fell off the cliff, I first contacted the rescue helicopter, and I went with
there were more than a dozen marine police rescue boats, in addition to
police was almost out
searched literally everywhere, but Joyce seems
no trace
even pieces of
really doesn't make
no news is the best
ease, and I will

Chapter 704

"She was ... What did she mean by that?" Luther asked in a pained voice.

There was a vague feeling that she had long wanted to part with him.

"President, with the email, there was also a ..." Casey paused and took a deep breath. "Also a letter of resignation."

Luther's fists tightened, and sure enough, she had wanted to leave him for a long time.

"Resignation letter, a detailed handover, all the drawings during this period ... Joyce had them all ready..."

"I have checked them carefully and nothing was missed."

Casey finished and looked at Luther with a worried look on his face.

Apparently, Joyce had long had the intention to leave.

Joyce simply would not stay after the president's engagement.

Before she left, she also left all the design drawings behind, and the design of the new concept was presented in its entirety, as a fulfillment of her promise to the directors.

This was something that Casey deeply admired.

"So, she had long had the intention to leave me?" Luther laughed to himself.

No wonder she brought her work to the ward and drew every day after she almost miscarried and had to stay in the hospital.

wanted to

I made a trip to

said, "Originally, I wanted to go to the apartment

have

Luther and when he saw how desperate Luther had been

just say what you have to say. I can

closed

apartment, I found ... I found that Joyce had packed her bags, like

that Luther would be

"I got it."

bed, "Do you have anything else? If not, I want to rest for a while, and all of you can go out and don't

"Yes, boss."

Aaron responded.

R&S Group these days, and you don't need to ask me

waved his hand, gesturing

care of everything. Please have a good

Casey is committed.

"Hmm."

Luther nodded gently.

in pain, as if he could not hold

"Cough, cough."

hard. Because of the broken ribs, his chest was wrapped

time he coughed, he had to endure great pain, which

Chapter 705

Karl was still recovering from his gunshot wound and insisted on returning to the police station.

Franklin finally gave up and knew that he could not possibly stop him.

On the third day, despite the doctor's objection, Karl wrapped a few more straps around his abdomen by himself, endured the pain, and discharged himself from the hospital. Then he came to the Second Precinct, where he was to take charge of the search himself.

However, for the whole day, he went through the helicopter search records, the marine police vessel log, and all the road surveillance, and indeed, he still could not find Joyce.

It was like she had evaporated.

Incredible.

He knew that the golden rescue hours had long passed.

If not for his orders, the rescue team would have given up.

Now they were just looking for a needle in a haystack, looking aimlessly and wasting human and financial resources.

Everyone advised him that there could be no more miracles and urged him to give up.

he did not want to give

was not going to give up

not make sense. If Joyce was really killed, it was impossible that they could not find the body. The truth was, they could not even find a shoe or

convinced that she was alive. She must

have happened, something he didn't know

next few days, he personally sent more people to search for her, still in

waves still went on and on in the clean sea like

a single trace of her

faith was worn out bit by bit, and in the end, the panic of despair eroded to

he himself

at night on the

and the sky was also

wall, one step at a time, and slowly walked back to

without even a stop, he had exhausted all his energy. The gunshot wound in the abdomen, although it did not crack, was still vaguely painful. He

want to

find Joyce, he couldn't be bothered to

and his dull mind. He didn't want to do anything but wrap himself in the covers and curl

Chapter 706

He was worried, but he wasn't very good at taking care of patients either.

So he remembered Juanita.

In the past, Juanita often came to the police station for Karl, bringing her own bakery snacks, milk tea and a lot of other things. There were many times when Karl was not in the station and he received her, so he had Juanita's phone number.

He knew Juanita and Joyce were close friends, and after something like this, he thought she might be able to persuade Karl.

By the way, she could also take care of Karl. Anyway, girls were certainly better than he was at something like this. She was more careful and she could cook.

Juanita used the code given to her by Franklin, unlocked the door and entered Karl's home.

This was the first time she had been in the apartment of a man.

It was not quite like what she expected.

Karl's home was neat and clean just like what he usually was.

She could hardly find any extra items in his apartment. The décor used a lot of cool colors and looked simple but elegant. The items were also neatly arranged.

After looking around, she gently pushed open the door of his bedroom.

middle of the room, there was a European-style bed and Karl was lying on the bed. He was curled up and not covered with a

thermos in her hand, which contained the porridge with vegetable and minced

gently stepped forward and reached out to feel

God, it's hot.

her experience, he must be having

fever must

of the past few days made her feel like she was

learned about what happened when she saw

a cliff. No one could

eyes were swollen from crying, and yet she was full of expectation and anxiety, and then, she began to lose her faith and felt disappointed gradually. In

day was spent in

in an atmosphere of grief, and none of them could be in the mood

day and waiting for the headlines to

again, all they could get was

up hope, and they all understood that after all the days, it was simply impossible for Joyce to survive

Life must go on.

was a tacit agreement that no one

she often ran

Chapter 707

Juanita sat on the edge of the bed as she struggled to turn Karl's body over.

His body smelt strongly of some wound ointment, and he must have been seriously injured.

When she saw that his abdomen was tightly wrapped in several layers of gauze outside his shirt, her heart clenched and she could imagine how much pain he had to be bearing in these days.

Having been shot twice, he still refused to rest in bed. His wounds must have been recovering extremely slowly from the repeated cracking.

She carefully unraveled the gauze for him, taking it off layer after layer. He should have changed it to disposable medical tape at night when he slept, so as to ensure good ventilation and facilitate wound recovery.

Her mother had been hospitalized for an operation, and she had been around for a while to take care of her, so she had some experience in dealing with wounds.

It was so dark in the room that she turned on the European-style table lamp near the head of the bed and set it to the lowest lightness.

With the dim light, the whole room seemed to be shrouded by a dreamy smoke.

finally take off all the thickly wrapped gauze, revealing the shocking wound inside. She hissed in shock. The situation was more serious than she had imagined, and it was

Franklin said on the phone that he had been hit by a

a black hole. The flesh around the wound had been sewn up, but with the

while others were still oozing blood. Fortunately, she was relieved that the

been to the hospital to clean the wound, but apparently, he

the wounds had even formed

his wound, removed all the limps and scabs, cleaned the
it's time to cool
just now, she felt the burning heat from
first wrapped a towel with
to the sudden coldness, Karl shivered a bit
Juanita brought a basin of cold water. She soaked the towel
wipe his body to cool it down, but before that she would

Chapter 708

She hurriedly used a towel and began to wipe his body – his chest, neck, and arms.

Wherever the towel went, it quickly became hot. It was true that his body was really hot, and even her heart could feel the heat.

She had no idea if it was because of his fever, or the room temperature, or something else, and even she began to feel so hot that she was sweating thinly.

She dipped the towel into the cold water, dried it out, and wiped his body, over and over again.

She had changed the towel on his forehead twice. The ice had melted and she had to get some new ones.

She kept doing the same repeatedly, until the latter part of the night.

Finally she felt his body wasn't so hot anymore.

She just felt relieved.

Fortunately, he had been quite strong and he could bear all the suffering. Were it someone else, he would have long broken down.

When she thought about it, she couldn't help but feel distressed.

he was desperate enough to

they still could

forever, brought tears to her eyes, which had already dried

reached out and stroked

must have been very painful and

suffer that day? She

that it

was seriously injured and hospitalized and had

his illness, all
not help but stroke his rigid lips, gently rubbing the perfect curvature of his
and fell with
warm. It was her first kiss and
herself unable to
small hands
out fiercely
held it so tightly that he wouldn't let go, as if

Chapter 709

Juanita listened with shock in her heart.

Joyce left Karl and jumped off the cliff alone?

Suddenly, her hand was squeezed tighter by him.

His voice rose in excitement.

"You lied to me! Why did you lie to me and get me out of the car! I found that place for you, and you will be safe hiding there."

"You actually dumped me and drove off on your own."

"You know how hopeless I felt. Ricky was a desperate man, and you went to deal with him alone. You know how worried I was? I'm a detective and fighting criminals is my job. How can you leave me because I got shot?"

"Fortunately, fortunately, you came back ... otherwise, how do you think I should face myself ..."

Juanita listened as he said and she was already in tears.

She really didn't expect that Joyce was going to save Karl and face Ricky alone.

She could understand the decision Joyce made at the time. The situation must have been critical, Karl was shot first, and if he didn't get medical treatment in time and lost too much blood, she was afraid she would never see him again.

she would lie to Karl and

was Joyce who saved Karl's

within her heart, and sourness soaked through

crush on Joyce, and he kept himself restrained from expressing it, since he did not want to cause Joyce thought that as long as she was patient enough, kept him around and

even his life was given by
could never forget Joyce all his
sleep, took Juanita's hand and, with a
off guard and fell into his
raised her head, their
feeling... It was so soft, so comfortable, and so
He's feeling so hot
suddenly kissed her as if by instinct. It was like it was finally raining after a long drought, and like he
finally found a water source in
and intoxicated expression. She did not resist, and she had also forgot to resist. She was almost addicted
to the taste of his hot and lingering
felt a faint pain in
he had mistaken her
go of her violently. In a daze,
to hug you ... to feel if you have really
he could finish his

Chapter 710

Suddenly, he rolled over and pinned her underneath him.

The pain of the wound caused him to frown deeply in his daze, but the instincts that had been building up in his heart for too long made him unable to hold himself back.

She simply reached out and turned off the lamp.

It was so dark in the room, but the sound of their heavy breathing got increasingly rapid.

The next day, the sun shone into the room, lighting up the room's ambiguous mess. On the floor were the blood-stained gauze, some scattered clothes, and the wrinkled bed sheets.

Karl had the habit of waking up at the crack of dawn.

Last night he was so tired that when he lay down, and he didn't pull the curtains. So in the morning, when the sunlight came in, he woke up.

He moved and felt much better. It seemed that his fever had gone down and his body was cool and clear and comfortable.

When he moved, he woke Juanita up.

Last night she was so tired and weary that she fell asleep next to him.

She sat up with a jerk. Damn, why did she fall asleep last night? She should have pretended that nothing happened.

over! She hurriedly used the

he saw the scattered clothes, the wrinkled

He understood instantly.

memories from the last night instantly became

and surprisingly ... took Juanita for Joyce

didn't know what to

outside the door. Someone came,

late for him to stop

voice was heard before the door was pushed open

"Karl, how's your injury?"

dropped her jaw when she pushed open the door to the room and

bed was in disarray, Karl was topless, and his abdomen

beautiful young girl was hiding under the covers, showing only her snow-white delicate shoulders,

Khebury to see her son would eventually become such a

the time, would bring a girl home

hell

him today, she could hardly believe it.

confused. She didn't know how to