

Sweet love 761

Chapter 761

In fact, she had deliberately avoided his burning gaze.

His eyes were deep like a bottomless sea, which could easily draw her in and make it difficult for her to extricate herself. Once upon a time she seemed to be able to look straight into his gaze, but then, from a certain point of time, she gradually became a little afraid to look straight into his eyes, and she felt the same even today.

Maybe it's fear. She feared that she would fall into his dark gaze again and end up being hurt all over by him.

She kept reminding herself that she had not yet revenged herself and that she had come to the Capital for serious business.

"I heard that your last name is Knowles?" said Luther, snapping forward and forcing her back a step.

Immediately afterwards, she was pinned directly against the wall.

It was close enough that they could clearly hear each other's breath.

scorching hot, and the heat went all the way to

hardly breathe. Her heart was in turmoil, and her

He bent his head and spoke next to her,

too close. Mr. Warner, please behave yourself." Joyce bit

haven't answered my question." He wouldn't stop until he got what

Is there

Knowles, so

Knowles," she stressed, and indeed, that's what it said in all the information she provided, and that's

Pascaylian. I wonder what Miss Knowles' parents do? And when did Miss Knowles go to Mufron? Miss Knowles is very talented. I wonder which university you have graduated from? Is it in Mufron?"

regained her composure after a brief moment of panic, and she

a part time from a police station? Why should

answer? Or do you simply not

Chapter 762

2-2 minutes

The skin on her cheeks was delicate and soft.

It seemed like it could not be even more real.

The spark that had just been rekindled in Luther's heart was completely put out by a pot of cold water. How could her face be real? Was he really mistaken?

No, it could not be.

He did not give up but directly tugged the collar of her pajamas, trying to pull it down.

He remembered every detail of her body and would never forget it.

Joyce was directly shocked.

"What are you doing? I'm warning you, if you put your hands on me again, I'm going to call the police." She tightened her grip on her collar, never letting him do that.

face, but she had a birthmark on the front of her body. If he saw it, he would know everything
get so crazy

looking for her? The shares of the group should have been returned to him, and she remembered signing the agreement with Mr. Baldwin.

women were coming forward to marry

and remembered only the worst. Until the end,

to

tone arrogant and domineering, "Who cares what I'm going to do. Say it! Who the hell are

and questioned me. May I ask what right you have to treat me like this? We are not really partners yet! And you are provoking me

went dim and did not ask

to me, or I'll try every way to

not obliged to cooperate with you. If Mr. Warner is just not satisfied with me personally, we have other

the collar in a prohibitive manner, and her voice grew colder

at her firmly, trying to find the slightest hint, but

long time, as if a duel of the

Chapter 764

2-3 minutes

The following day, at the convention center.

The summit conference had ended yesterday, but today there were still a lot of companies setting up their booths to show their latest products. Even those with the most cutting-edge technologies had all gathered for this summit.

Joyce spent the entire morning visiting several companies, exchanging information and contacts with them.

These were all perspective partners for her company. JK Intelligence was now a large company, with dozens of designers and a professional research team for both domestic and overseas customers. Their concepts and technologies had all been pretty well known internationally, and the operation of their Mufron headquarters were currently run by professionals.

By mid-afternoon, Joyce received another invitation from the venue staff, inviting her to the VIP lounge, where a dignified guest wanted to meet her for an important cooperation.

Joyce hesitated for a moment. She did not now want to meet any more scumbags like the two Mr. Walshs from the Blue Maple Group.

After thinking about it, she still went alone.

to the Capital, so it was better to get to know

arrived near the

a figure that haunted her every time she woke up from a nightmare. She

She never expected

What a small world!

marriage license with Otis today and begged him to take her to the exhibition center when

not interested in all this high-tech thing, it was good to get

among the soft sofas in the VIP lounge, still wearing yesterday's uniform with the pentagram medals

expensive crocodile leather tote bag in her hand, and she stood

around them,

been so lucky to have such a beautiful wife." Mr. Davies flattered, and could not help but sneak a few more glances at Charlotte. She looked

was the daughter of the warlord family. She'd got status and power and she

Chapter 765

2-2 minutes

Otis was known to outsiders as "Mr. Robertson".

To her surprise, this Mr. Robertson and Charlotte were already officially married. This was unexpected.

She bit her lower lip, and her hands behind her back were clenched tightly.

She would never let the murderer go!

She considered Otis for a while from afar and had some doubts in her heart. He did not look young, almost forty, and was only medium-looking. He seemed quite introverted with a square face and thick eyebrows.

From what she knew about Charlotte, it's not quite like her type.

It's weird. Why would Charlotte choose Otis?

At that moment, Mr. Davies saw Joyce standing not far from the door of the VIP room, and he greeted, "Ms. Knowles! Good day, please come on in."

the morning, who was the boss

professional smile, and her long,

hair casually was draped over her shoulders, with only a crystal clip on it. Although simple, it door, she had

beautiful president walk in and alarm bells went off in her

different, her valiant aura reminded her of Joyce for no reason. Although Joyce had died, is?" Charlotte asked arrogantly, her

knew he was up to nothing good on the outside and had often played with

had been firmly fixed on this gorgeous woman in

bit her lower lip, her heart burning

not want someone else to take away what belonged to

came forward attentively, "This is the president of JK Intelligence, Zora Knowles. This is Mr. Robertson, and this is Mrs.

just smiled and

Charlotte's hand. It was too

Chapter 766

2-2 minutes

After Charlotte was gone.

Otis gestured and patted the couch beside him with his eyes fixed on Joyce, "Ms. Knowles, please have a seat."

Joyce stood motionlessly, and her shrewd eyes narrowed. She had found it quite hilarious. This was the first time they met, and he asked her to sit next to him. What? Did he think that this was a nightclub?

Finally, she sat down on the couch across from him.

Otis did not force her but said with a somewhat frivolous tone, "I saw Ms. Knowles yesterday. You are indeed quite extraordinary, but unfortunately, I only saw you from quite afar. Today, when I finally have the chance to have a close look, you are really beautiful. I can say, women with such a beauty can be very rare across this world."

He scanned Joyce up and down like he was looking at a prey, taking in every inch of her.

Joyce had the feeling that he would jump on her and eat her alive at any moment.

He spoke frivolously and wildly. Rare? Did he think she was some commodity for sale?

her extremely uncomfortable, as if he

you usually talk?" Joyce smiled

front of him, she deliberately folded her legs slowly in an elegant and sexy movement and

slightly,

even hide his desire any little bit. After all, he was married, and it seemed that today he just got his marriage license. His wife had just left,

thing was that Charlotte seemed to be

just had to leave in

What was

Otis laughed freely, "After all, it's rare to find a woman as beautiful and capable as Ms.

Knowles, please have some tea." Mr. Davies

in Ms. Knowles, and naturally they wanted to please

you?" Otis lowered his head

Taylor knew what he meant

would get in his

Chapter 767

Unexpectedly, Mr. Davies and Mr. Taylor had called her here simply because Otis wanted to meet her.

It's a good thing actually since she was looking for a chance to get close to Otis and it's only better if he came to her himself. He thought Otis must have seen her throw the younger Mr. Walsh over her shoulder and splash the older Mr. Walsh with tea yesterday. Only then did he become interested in her.

"I didn't know I would meet Mr. Robertson today, and I didn't have the materials with me. JK Intelligence is now working on a new product, magnetic levitation balls. They can float in the air and

carry out a 360-degree deathless scanning of the person in front of you. If the person is judged to be threatening, the magnetic levitation ball will immediately release an electrostatic field that will not kill but paralyze the person."

Joyce gave a very detailed description.

This time, with this latest technology, she came to the Capital of Pascaylia with the real purpose of getting inside the military. She wanted to be involved in the design of their security system for the new construction project, if not anywhere deeper into their system.

Nothing ventured, nothing gained, after all.

If she could not get close enough with the military, she could never know the truth about what happened back then, including Stephanie's death, which remained a mystery.

"Oh, that sounds fun."

over to Joyce, and sat

a little distance from her, it was simply too frivolous for him

arm, and lazily rested it on the sofa behind her. Although he did not touch

that Mr. Robertson, who was rumored to be controlling

it had been the two Mr. Walsh's yesterday, she was afraid she would have flipped out

of her was the Mr.

he's definitely better at

he was the one she wanted

frowned, and the hand on the couch

very interested in our products."

right now, I have found something more interesting." Otis' evil eyes were staring

was stunned, holding back the

one who left first just now is

Chapter 768

Joyce just sat there motionlessly.

Although she felt so disgusted with Otis' hand on the back of her hand, she did not rush to move him away.

She turned over slightly and eyed Otis sternly with a hint of sophisticated provocation.

She could feel the calluses on his palm, and judging from its thickness and roughness, she thought he must have practiced shooting for more than ten years. He should be quite good at shooting then, and he should have been quite familiar with sniper rifles.

This Mr. Robertson, she judged, was not someone she could deal with easily.

Compared to Ricky, Otis was obviously on a different level. Ricky was just vicious and ruthless, while Otis was not only vicious and ruthless but also shrewd, cunning and sophisticated.

She believed that in front of the Heaths, Otis was certainly not the way he was right now, otherwise he could not have been approved by the Heath family.

must be extremely

front

be easy to deal with him, and she could not offend

Joyce staring straight at him, her eyes as sharp as a sword, and he had even more appreciation for this woman. Only very few people could

do you want?"

does Mr. Robertson think I'm missing?" Joyce finally jerked her hand away and

with confidence, or more precisely,

leaned back against

Joyce did not deny either, "I want

don't say it, how do you know I don't

until just now, in fact,

dealing with the two Mr. Walshs yesterday, she should have pushed

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 769

The reason why Joyce would ask such a question was actually because she wanted to know what could be wrong in the relationship between Otis and Charlotte.

"Oh, don't worry. She definitely wouldn't dare."

Otis laughed wildly and used the word "definitely".

Her heart did a flip when she heard what he said. Joyce was pretty sure now that Otis must have got a hold over Charlotte so he would be so sure that Charlotte would not dare to do anything.

Back then, after falling off the cliff, she was brought to Mufron by Christian for treatment.

After that, Christian also helped her inquire about the jurisdiction of the case after Ricky's death, and she knew that it had been transferred to the military for an internal investigation. And the person responsible for the investigation was exactly this Otis Robertson in front of her.

At that time, Otis was just a nobody, not even nearly as powerful as he was now.

And no one knew what he had found about Ricky's case.

Except for Otis himself.

had tried to hunt her down repeatedly, in addition to the overseas forces, he must have also used a lot of contacts and means within the military. As long as he did something, it was impossible for him not to leave a trace, so the person who

over Charlotte, so that Charlotte was so

close to Otis and find out the evidence that he hid

purpose of her trip

"Mr. Robertson, it's getting late, so excuse me for today. I will send someone to deliver to you the

she stood up and bent over to Otis

I don't mind picking it up in person." Otis also stood

teasing and wanted to put

a piece of cake for Mr. Robertson to find out.

least." Otis hooked up an evil smile and suddenly

quickly typed a series

personal number, so you can call me anytime if you need anything. Of course, you are always welcome

slender neck, and the snow white and almost transparent soft skin ... He could even clearly see her slowly

a deep breath of the air with her body

qualified prey

that he had known her, the women he had

Chapter 770

Just now, Luther had seen everything Mr. Robertson had done to Joyce.

His face was as cold as frost, and for some reason, he felt stuffy in his chest and he could hardly breathe. Did it even matter to him if she was molested? Why would he feel so upset?

Yesterday, he saw her beautiful over-the-shoulder throw when she dealt with the two Mr. Walshs, and he thought she was quite special and would never be attempted by money.

He didn't expect to see her and Mr. Robertson chatting so happily today. She was also offended by Mr. Robertson, but why was she not angry with Mr. Robertson?

So, did she value power more?

She would be quite a different woman in front of Mr. Robertson?

He just wanted to walk up.

At that moment, the screen of the phone Joyce had been staring at suddenly lit up.

When she saw Anderson's number, her face sprang back to life again.

"Baby, what's wrong?"

the answer button, her voice was so gentle, and her face was full of

shouting "baby". He felt even worse. His eyes instantly turned

Who was she calling?

as

Mr. Robertson, and now she had been calling another man. Oh, he had really

noticed that Luther was already only a

gently took

so that she had a light to move forward in the

are you coming back today? Mommy, I'm bored, can you take me out tomorrow?"

out for dinner tonight, okay?" Joyce soothed him patiently in a soft

lobster." Anderson felt he was suffocating staying in the room every day and he felt so

you up later. Love you." Joyce

then hung

the guy baby, and kissed her phone? And just now she asked the guy out for dinner together.

she looked up, she suddenly saw Luther standing in front

hurriedly put away her phone and