

Sweet love 771

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 771

Part of the land R&S owned in the Capital actually belonged to the military, so he would have to deal with Otis. For the sake of their project, currently, he did not want to offend Otis. It was not because he was afraid of Otis' power, but he wanted to know more about Ricky's case from Otis.

"Mind your own business." Joyce's cold voice.

As she tried to pass Luther, her arm was yanked by him.

"Miss Knowles, I have just been so kind to warn you. There is some money that you just can't make, and some people you should avoid." Luther leaned closer to her, his voice low, "I advise you to stay away from him. You are risking your life."

Joyce gave him a sidelong glance and there was disdain in her eyes, "Just I happen to love challenges."

Luther frowned deeply, "What do you want from him?"

"Huh." Joyce shook her head and felt annoyed. Now, she was just a total stranger to him, so what did he even get to do with all this?

She said, word for word, "I want ... a lot."

just would not listen! Otis was such a sophisticated fox. Even he would not get to him easily.

her own good! Did she

his teeth, slightly angry, "What he can give you, I can give you as well. Why do you just have

Joyce smiled and beamed.

thought she was trying to get into the

words burst out

she was about to leave the center now. The summit for today was almost over and there would be a dinner party tomorrow.

"Wait."

up with her

hurry, Miss Knowles. Since we are interested in working together, why

tracks. She was somewhat interested in

cooperation with R&S would cover all aspects, indoor and outdoor, and now that the foundation had been laid,

looked at her watch and

take his

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 772

Her eyes shone with a crystal light. It was from her fervor and instinctive love for the car that could not be hidden.

Luther noticed her unusual radiant gaze. There were actually not many women who loved cars. And now, her passionate obsession with cars, and her rigorous seriousness with which she approached her work, made him suspect her identity once again.

Joyce, was that you? He thought to himself

If she really was Joyce, why wouldn't she just admit it?

He narrowed his eyes and thought to himself that he must try to test her in every possible way.

"Sure." He smiled and handed her the car key, "Are you good at driving?"

"Are you looking down upon me?" Joyce raised her eyebrows in amusement.

"No way. This car is quite fast in acceleration, so be careful."

Luther lowered his head and smiled. Then he walked to the passenger seat.

Joyce then got into the main driver's seat.

on her seat belt

since she didn't want to make herself look too pretentious, so she just

engine." Luther pointed

the start

As soon as she sat down, the seat automatically measured the temperature and

Then, she noticed.

car came with an emergency avoidance

left to R&S four years ago, and although she knew that R&S had taken the application of this technology

noticed that she kept staring at the center

Knowles seems to be interested in

frowned and denied, "No, I was just

the introduction regardless, "My wife designed it. Just like Miss Knowles, she has quite a passion

steering wheel trembled slightly when she heard him say

four years and he still thought she was his

slightly, and she even felt

he mean

Chapter 773

"I ... I'm not familiar with roads here in the Capital." Joyce found an excuse.

In fact, it had been quite easy to remember the roads in the Capital. They were all straight and wide, forming a tic-tac-toe shape from north to south. Those who say they didn't know the road must have a problem remembering roads usually.

She knew that what she said just did not make sense.

"How about you drive the car instead?" Joyce glanced at Luther.

From his sharply direct gaze, she knew he was getting suspicious again.

"No, I'll show you the way. You just drive forward. Turn around first at the intersection ahead." Luther propped one hand on his jaw and looked at her.

"Oh." It turned out that she drove in the opposite direction as soon as she left the center.

It seemed that, indeed, it just would not work no matter what excuse she had made up.

car, sometimes fast and sometimes slow,

Luther asked slowly, "The name of the car you

need for her to deny such basic information, since he could certainly

has such an overwhelming talent in car design. Why did

design doesn't mean just exterior design. The internal systems are more important, and it's closely

top car manufacturing company would offer you an astronomical salary. Miss Knowles, is it the desire to have a

he reminded, "Turn

resources to own a car manufacturing plant. Neither do I want to be dependent on others. Therefore,

a beautiful turn, the sports car "brushed" on the

all, it's

asked

minded that she didn't stop Mr.

rely on men, but only herself. Instead of getting into a luxury family, why not just

of her lips curved up in a sexy arc and she sneered, "Mr. Warner, since you think women should be dependent on men and don't need to work hard, and Mr. Warner is the richest man

Chapter 774

Luther's mind had been focused on testing her and had ignored the surrounding completely.

After she reminded him, he looked aghast, sat up straight and glanced at the right rearview mirror, as well as the rearview mirror in the car.

Sure enough, there had been a suspicious black car following them like a shadow.

"A black car from another city. When did you notice it?" Luther frowned.

"Some time ago. Maybe it had followed us from the exhibition center. At first I didn't find anything wrong with it, but now this black car has followed us on the highway, so I don't feel quite right." Joyce glanced at Luther beside her.

"Mr. Warner, have you offended someone? Think carefully, who could have sent someone to follow you?"

"Does it have to be me?" Luther's good-looking eyes raised up a bit, "Perhaps it's following you?"

Joyce slapped the steering wheel, "Come on, Mr. Warner, it's your car. The target is you, of course."

he

you're the one driving. Maybe they will think it's

he really felt that way. He had just arrived at the Capital, so how could he offend anyone? Those people could

Capital recognize his car. Even in Khebury, he did not drive this car often,

they were following the person

say anything else. There was some truth in what he

simply following the one who was

it was Luther's car? This was the Capital,

speak, Luther narrowed his eyes

are making too much of a splash by coming to the Artificial Intelligence Summit. Let me remind you, you are too high-profile, and it

at him, and he had seen all the trouble between her and the two Mr. Walshs yesterday. He

should reflect on myself? High-profile?" She didn't

you can't find them. The only way to find them is to light yourself up so they can easily find

Chapter 775

She explained a few more words, and worried that it would get worse.

Luther's eyes flickered slightly. Had she over-explained?

"Miss Knowles, you might as well think about how to get rid of the car behind you first."

He narrowed his eyes and suddenly thought of a way to test her further.

He pressed a button with his own thumb to unlock the center console with his fingerprint.

A small drawer then popped up next to the center console.

He took a pink compact pistol out of it.

Then put it on the center console.

"Miss Knowles, you may take it for protection later, just in case." His eyes were almost burned into her, and he wanted to see every nuance from her expression.

caught a glimpse of the

was just thinking, why would there be such a special hidden box set up with a

that it was used to

recognized this gun. He gave it to her and she left it in Eden Apartment. At the time of the cliff accident, she did not take anything

instantly understood that he was

on the steering wheel kept tightening, and her nails almost carved deep marks on the

to keep her tone as smooth as possible, but despite this, there was

lips

Mufson EAA Weapons, 380acp ammunition, 13-round magazine, modified by Master Wilson for faster and more accurate shooting, limited

you'll use for defense later." Luther stared at her

"Mr. Warner, have you been watching too many movies lately? How could I possibly

don't know how to use a gun?" Luther's sharp

to deny it. In particular, she asked him if it was a toy at first.

took a deep breath and suddenly

tight. Let's get rid of them

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 776

After the silver sports car turned onto the rightmost lane, it left the trailing black car completely behind, and they went completely different ways since then, and it was impossible for the black car to follow them anymore.

Joyce then gradually slowed down and drove all the way forward.

"Miss Knowles, are you even a car racer? Your drifting is quite extraordinary." There was a hint of pride in Luther's voice, and he did not hide the appreciation in his eyes in the slightest. If she really was Joyce, she was making him more and more proud.

"Car racer? How is that possible?" Joyce touched along the steering wheel. "You know, I used to be a car designer, and of course I have an understanding of the construction principles of cars, and their performance. Isn't it normal that I can drift?"

"That's not necessarily true. After all, I have known car designers who have completely no sense of direction. Turn left from there." Luther corrected her.

"..." No sense of direction ... It did poke Joyce's sore spot.

"Mr. Warner, keep an eye out for tickets lately. We just changed lanes across the solid line, you must have been photographed." She changed the subject and reminded.

matter. A phone call will solve

also felt that she had just

smoothly and is top-notch in

good match for this car, this car is yours then." Luther

Joyce almost choked.

limited-edition special sports car couldn't even be bought for 20 to 30 million dollars, and he was giving it to her? He was simply

not kidding, right? You are giving this car to me?" She raised her voice and

by the right person in order

Warner is so generous to women?" There was something sour

mask on her face, and in his eyes, she was

that was worth tens of millions of dollars without blinking an eye. Back then, she only borrowed 500,000 from him, and he thought she had

She felt extremely unhappy.

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 777

"Miss Knowles, just to get rid of the black car following us, we are now driving further away from the construction site instead. It's a little late, why don't we have our tour another day?" Luther raised his wrist to look at his watch and suggested.

Joyce glanced at the time display on the center console, and it was indeed not early.

"I have something to do in the evening. I'll take a taxi myself after I get off the highway, and Mr. Warner can go back first." She had to stay with Anderson in the evening, and had previously agreed to have dinner out together.

"How can I let Miss Knowles travel alone? Where is Miss Knowles going? I'll give Miss Knowles a ride." Luther knew she had something going on for the evening, and he had heard her speaking over the phone earlier.

Hell, he just wanted to stop her.

Whenever he thought about how she had called the other side of the phone "baby", he felt inexplicably upset and irritable.

"No, I'm fine." Joyce frowned.

How could she possibly let him drive her? If he saw Anderson, he would be more suspicious of her identity, and it would be even more difficult for her to hide.

you just now, and we do know who it was

my own safety, and it's my own business, OK?" Joyce thought

she could never let

her to the

..." Joyce

blocked

Hell.

and Anderson would have to get disappointed

just have to call Anderson later when she got back to her

I'll drive the car back to the hotel now." Although she gave in, she was still angry. Her chest was heaving. Damn men! They were simply too difficult to deal

sped all the

to the underground parking lot of

Luther both took the elevator in the parking lot and got all the way to the top floor, and then each went back to their

her cell phone and dialed

Chapter 778

"Is it really okay? Mommy." Anderson sounded extraordinarily excited.

"Hmm. But I need you to promise me, you will stay with Uncle Kane and pretend you don't know me, and you can't call me Mommy." Joyce cared.

At that moment, the phone was snatched up by Kane, "Sister, are you really taking Anderson to the dinner tomorrow?"

"Well, when I was at the center today, I heard that tomorrow's dinner will be quite fun and there are many sessions for the kids. The buffet is also top-notch. And I was thinking that Anderson hadn't been to such an event in a while, and it was time to let him have some fun." Joyce says.

"But, Sister ..."

"It's okay, just let him follow you, and you can say you are relatives. Anderson knows what to do."

"Okay. Sister. By the way, how's the exhibition going and what's the attitude of R&S Group?" Kane asked.

"R&S is fine. We will go to the site together some day, and we should be able to sign the contract. And I have got some progress from the military." Joyce said.

Do we have to do deal with the military? We can give it to other companies. I have friends about it." Joyce was a little tired

useless to him. Some say he is psychopathic, like a hunter at the top of the pyramid, and he loves playing with his prey for fun. Moreover, he is also very lustful. Sister, we'd better not

I have some personal reasons and I have to get

I understand. I will help you, and you must be

Center, third

worry, Anderson and I are happy together.

was snatched back by Anderson, "Mommy, I love you, and we're going

"Bye, baby."

phone and lay

a busy day, she was actually tired, and after racing all the way to get rid of the trailing black car,

the black car was really targeting

be the two Mr. Walshs of the Blue

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 779

She had no idea what had happened, but the fire alarm never stopped. She casually put on a jacket, wrapped herself, and opened the door to the hallway.

Just in time, Luther also opened the door to his presidential suite at the end of the hallway.

When he saw Joyce so drenched, he was amazed, "What's wrong? What's wrong with you?"

At that moment, the fire alarm siren suddenly stopped and the radio started to broadcast.

"Sorry, our distinguished guests, just now there was a problem with the hotel's fire alarm system, and the sprinklers in your rooms might be affected and get out of control. If you have experienced any problem caused by the sprinklers, please contact the front desk in time. We will clean the room for you as soon as possible. Please understand if this causes you any inconvenience. The hotel will make compensation for all your losses."

Joyce looked speechlessly at her room, so she was the unlucky one whose sprinklers were out of control?

Luther looked just clean and neat now, so his room must be fine.

It's so unfair.

eyes and

to have a rest. Your room must be all wet and

his room? Why

a

off at night. Although it had

not be a problem to soak the masks for a short while, but she could not keep it like that for too

him

and the weather was not warm. She felt a little cold, and the jacket she was wearing

"Miss Knowles, why don't you go to my room, take a hot shower and change your clothes? Don't get

made a gentlemanly gesture

there were no other ways to go

go get some clothes. Just a moment." She went back to her room and grabbed

followed Luther to

found that his room was several

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Chapter 780

Joyce walked into the bathroom. The bathroom was much larger than expected, and it was so large that it could be used as a separate room. There were even sofas and video phones. As for the bathtub, she actually preferred to call it a bath pool. It was now filled with steaming hot water.

It seemed to be a spa with 24-hour constant temperature water and floor-to-ceiling glasses around it.

From the inside, she could have a good look at the beautiful neon of the whole city, but people could not see the inside from the outside.

Such luxury enjoyment was beyond imagination.

Joyce put her bag on the couch in the bathroom.

She had been busy all day, and had just been soaked in cold water. She felt like she was freezing, and the hot water in front of her was a great temptation.

She walked back to the door and made sure she had unlocked it. She took a few looks before she was reassured.

She then needed to remove the mask from her face for the spa.

She looked into the mirror and carefully peeled off the entire mask from behind her ear, revealing her original appearance in the mirror, which was just as bright and beautiful as before. She touched her real face, her skin was delicate, smooth and soft.

honest, she was more

the mirror, then used the cold air from the hair dryer

into the

streams flowing to her, she felt so relaxed and comfortable

at the beautiful city outside the window, and the

she was

she had

the bathroom for a while before

not want to stay

he had

At this time.

the fire alarm siren

the entire bathroom, as if it would

tub and draped herself in a

the door at the same time. Luther knocked hard on the bathroom door and shouted from outside, "Miss Knowles, come out quickly. There seems to be a real problem this time. I can already smell the smoke, so hurry up and come out.

The hotel