

Sweet love 781

Chapter 781

"Oh, Miss Knowles never failed to surprise me."

As he said, he stepped forward and took her arm, leading her out of the presidential suite, "Let's go hide on the rooftop for a while."

"Good." Joyce sniffed and it indeed smelt something was burning, but it was not like anything serious, "I think the smell of smoke is not really strong. What happened again actually?"

She felt extremely unhappy. She had got so many accidents in such a luxurious hotel and she was so wretched. She really had a lot to complain about.

"I don't know, but let's go now. Come on, let's take the fire escape."

Luther opened the door to the fire escape, "Our rooms are on the top floor, so they are closest to the rooftop. Don't worry, it will be fine."

"I'm not worried, and I'm just annoyed." Joyce couldn't help but complain, "There's no end to it."

She ran out in her bathrobe. Although her body was all covered, she seemed more or less rude.

they were halfway up the stairs and had not yet reached the

fire alarm

on? Why isn't the fire alarm going off again?" Joyce stopped

know." Luther shrugged his shoulders

isn't on fire, or Miss Knowles' pretty face will cause quite a shock when she gets to the

off in a hurry just now." Joyce explained. She then thought about it again, and she felt the need to add, "We just have to take care

eyes, "But I remember that last night, when I gave you skincare products on behalf of R&S Group, you said you didn't use these products yourself and it was a waste

what she said

use the black clay mask

enough something

It's just that I don't think

must thank Mr. Warner for the skin care products, and I

had done something wrong today and he had

probing eyes made her feel like she had fallen

Chapter 782

At this time, the hotel's radio rang again.

"Sorry, distinguished guests. Just now there was a circuit malfunction in the utility room on the top floor, and the hotel is not on fire, so please do not panic. Please do not escape to the downstairs or the top floor. Now, the circuit malfunction has been fixed. Please return to your rooms. The hotel apologizes for any inconvenience caused. Your stay at the hotel today will be free of charge."

After the broadcast...

Joyce coldly swept a glance at Luther.

She suddenly understood something.

How could there be such a coincident? There was a circuit malfunction in the utility room on the top floor? No wonder it smelled like something was burning but it didn't smell like anything serious was going on.

It felt just like it had all been Luther.

Free stay at the hotel? How generous! Only Luther could do such a thing!

She gave Luther a sidelong sweeping glance and a cold glare.

go to

"Oh, yes."

almost ran down the stairs, opened the

suite, Luther made a gentlemanly "please"

will be no more surprises

looked at her, and when he saw the black mud mask on her face, he finally

you in such a hurry when

very meticulous with

didn't pay any attention to him. She walked into the bathroom, and then slammed

locked the

sound she made showed

in a hurry, she did not think about it carefully. Now when she finally calmed down and she

make-up mirror until she had washed her face thoroughly, after which she took a shower again and washed the black mud that had stained

up and changed into

looked at the mirror over and over again to make sure there was no problem before she opened the bathroom door

Chapter 783

He reached out and pointed to the table.

Dozens of exquisite dishes were all over the table, and several moody candles had been lit. There were two red wine glasses, in which the crimson liquor was illuminated by the spotlights, emitting a mysterious glow.

Joyce glanced at it and subconsciously refused, "No need, I'll go to my room and order something for myself. Mr. Warner can enjoy it yourself."

After she said that, she was just about to leave.

Luther stopped her again, "Miss Knowles, you can't go back now. I just called the front desk. Your room has been cleaned up and the bedding has been replaced with new ones. Yet they are still drying your carpet. It should take around two hours. Miss Knowles, you better stay with me for a while."

At that moment, Joyce's stomach began rumbling. Damn, she was indeed too hungry.

She just had a sandwich hastily at noon and had not eaten anything until now. She didn't have the energy to go out and eat now, and it would definitely take a long time if she ordered anything from the hotel. She couldn't even get into her own room now.

It's not a big deal to stay and have a meal with him.

He definitely would not put drugs in the dishes?

then, Mr. Warner." Joyce did

calmly to the table, while Luther gently

"Please."

red wine glass away,

looked at her with interest, "Of course. Miss Knowles, I'll have some myself if

him, and he kept swirling the liquid in it

fuchsia halos in his hand looked extraordinarily

picked up her chopsticks and paused abruptly when she

purpose? He used a

took a sip of the red wine. The mellow taste lingered

He surveyed her leisurely.

then stood up and personally served Joyce

skinny. You should

at the dishes he had served to her bowl. These were all her favorite food. Her hand suddenly paused. If she ate them, she feared that he would be suspicious, but if

the beef in it and ate the

Chapter 784

After she was done, Joyce sat back down, "Is Mr. Warner satisfied? I'll start eating."

After saying that, she ate up by herself, not bothering to pay attention to him again.

Because she kept her head down all the time when she was eating, she didn't see the shocked and complex expressions that alternately flashed across his face.

Luther kept staring at the shrimp in the bowl, stunned.

She knew that he did not eat onion and garlic. No matter what, it was very difficult to change a habit. The fact that she just subconsciously skimmed off the onion, ginger and garlic for him, set off a huge storm in his heart.

There was excitement, joy, sweetness, and a touch of sourness. She tried her best to shoot Ricky until the last moment, so she must still care for him. Even now, she would habitually skim off the onion and garlic for him. So she remembered! She must still care for him.

Did she still want to deny it?

Could he not be suspicious?

His throat tightened and he tried to question her, but his throat was too hoarse to make any sound.

He clutched the glass tighter and tighter, his knuckles bulging.

stood up,

she walked straight to the sofa and sat down to

that it would take another two hours to dry the carpet in her room, and now she

phone and read some news for

a while, she tilted her head

such a

dinner and slowly walked

that she had fallen asleep, and it was such a

cascaded and draped over the sofa and her long eyelashes fluttered gently. After her bath, she had changed into a long snow-white dress, her skin glowing with a honey-colored crystal sheen. Her chest rose and fell along with

stopped when he was so close

so tired that she fell asleep in

this mean that she was not so

Joyce, it's you?

was the perfect opportunity to find out what was going on. Should he try to remove her disguise, or take off

achieve his purpose either

more and more suspicions, he

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 785

Now that she was asleep and defenseless, if she had the intention to hide it, it would be such a disrespect to her.

He didn't want to do anything more to hurt her, not even a little bit.

He could simply wait quietly.

He could wait for the time when she was willing to tell him everything and face him.

As long as she was still alive, for him, it was already the greatest comfort and the greatest gift given to him by God. It had been four years, and why should he rush now?

He gazed at her peaceful sleeping face and sighed.

The sofa in the presidential suite was soft and comfortable enough that he didn't carry her to the room, but simply laid her flat gently on the sofa and then helped her take off her slippers at her feet.

Turning around, he came into the room, got a blanket and gently covered her body with it.

He then pressed a button, and the automatic curtains slowly closed and he turned off the lights in the living room.

The following day.

in the dim light. Having slept enough,

so dim with only some faint light,

in Luther's presidential

felt relieved that the mask was still in place, and he did

her clothes again, and

didn't do

that she fell asleep in his room. Strangely enough, he had tried everything on her before, and last

front of him, why didn't he do nothing

of her

on

he slept extraordinarily well. No nightmares, no fears, and no insomnia. He has not slept

she was awake, he subconsciously pressed

were

outside and it's raining. The road in the distance

creeped into the

everything in a

Chapter 786

At the dinner party at the convention center.

The two-day Artificial Intelligence Summit came to a successful conclusion. At this evening there was a dinner party on the third floor of the International Exhibition Center, and those who would come to the party were all industry leaders and renowned entrepreneurs and politicians, along with their kids.

There was a special area prepared for the children, with a small playground and a variety of food.

Joyce received an invitation and she might bring someone along.

Instead of taking Luther's car to the convention center, she went to Kane's house early in the afternoon to stay with Anderson, and then the three of them could set off together to the International Exhibition Center.

In the underground parking lot, Kane purposely found a remote place to park.

Joyce released her seat belt, turned around and put her hand on Anderson's little face, "Anderson, be a good boy. Mommy will get off first. You and Uncle Kane get off a little later, okay?"

Anderson's shiny little eyes blinked, "Mommy, I get it. And later on, when I see Mommy, I can't call you Mommy, right?"

boy. Mommy loves you." Joyce's voice choked

you may come over for

Sister. Don't worry."

car first." Joyce finished, got out of the passenger seat,

In the car.

can't

important reasons is that she must

mentions anything about Daddy, either." Anderson lowered

never mentioned anything about Anderson's father. In fact, he knew she must have had a heartbreaking past, and he knew

knew, her

the mask, it was more beautiful

it, but rarely, and she did not hide

worked together every day and it would be difficult for them to

find out about her past, but he

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 787

He thought of not going, but then he thought, if she met the younger Mr. Walsh again tonight, he might give her a hard time and he was afraid she could not handle it. So he better go and keep an eye on her.

He then drove alone to the International Exhibition Center.

Because he came late, the buffet banquet had already started, and people had been gathering up, clinking glasses, and chatting.

He scanned around and didn't see any sign of her. She might have been talking and drinking somewhere.

"Wow. So good! So awesome!"

The cheers and clapping sounded continuously.

His attention was drawn to a group of children. In a corner of the hall, there was a small playground. In the playground, there were slides, blocks, and all sorts of handmade toys, but what really caught his attention was the dart board hanging on the wall.

Luther's eyes narrowed slightly.

He seemed to see a familiar figure. It was the pretty-looking little boy he saw at the airport last time!

arm with a slingshot in the airport. It left

seemed to be playing darts with a large circle

had completely drawn his attention, and he

been in the playground for a while and felt a

help but get his hand on

dart and threw it casually at the board and it

and shouted

Anyone can just hit the bullseye." Sure, the boy in front of him looked like he

a disdainful look, "Then
in his hand to the
took the darts from his
eight-year-old boy squinted, aimed carefully, and then
to mention the bullseye, the dart did not
boy yelled, and then he grabbed all the remaining darts from Anderson's hand. One by one, he threw
them all, but none of them made it to the
boy was
that be? He missed it every time? But it seemed so easy when he

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 788

When Joyce was throwing darts at Imperiana back in the day, they were playing double, which was much more difficult than just hitting a bullseye.

Of course, compared to the precision of Joyce's boomerang darts, normal darts were simply just toys. After all, Joyce could use boomerang darts to slash the enemy's neck so precisely that they would not be able to move after that and they would not die.

But the child in front of him, who looked only three or four years old, was able to throw the darts with such accuracy.

This made him an absolute genius!

A genius among the geniuses.

After Anderson finished throwing the darts, he lifted his chin proudly and his delicate, handsome face showed a smug look.

He was surrounded by little girls, each clapping their hands and shouting with excitement, their big flashing eyes full of admiration, "So wonderful, so handsome. I like you!!"

One of the prettiest girls, who had the temperament of a cover model, came up and took Anderson's arm, "Come on, play with me."

were just a group of older children with lower IQ.

how to play darts?" The eight-year-old boy sneered. The more he thought about it,

I want to play with him." The prettiest little girl pointed her

teach him a lesson today." The eight-year-old boy stepped forward and pulled Anderson, "Don't you go. Do you have the guts to fight with me?! I know karate." He had been practicing karate for years, and he didn't believe he could lose to this

with his hand raised, was just about to
gripped firmly
said, "Who is it
his hand, and the light that shone from his cold eyes was
You are much older than him and it's not fair." He
he let go
was swollen red, and after Luther let go of his hand, he turned
at the defeated eight-year-old, and shrugged his
also declined invitations
You guys go play

Chapter 789

"Mummy. Mommy is great ..." Anderson stopped halfway through and did not continue.
He was very careful not to just reveal things about mommy out in the open.
Luther was shocked that it was his mother who taught this child to play darts.
He instinctively thought of Joyce, a woman who could use darts to perfection. There would be no one else in this world other than Joyce.
Suddenly, his heart tensed up.
He had no idea if he was having an illusion already, but if he looked carefully, the little boy in front of him, indeed, looked a bit like Joyce.
"What's your name, little friend?" Luther smiled and his tone was gentler, "Let me introduce myself, my name is Luther."
Anderson looked up, "Why should I tell you? Besides, I don't want to know who you are."
"... " Luther speechless. He was such an arrogant cool boy.
have anything fun with him now, let
there was a state-of-the-art
the AI pencil out of his pocket, "Children, look at this pen. It's equipped with artificial intelligence. It can record audio and it can be connected to the internet to search for the latest information and read the result for you. At the
at the pen in
these things the

with him, and
so much more fun than playing with those little
Luther couldn't help but continue to
you enticing a child? It's not
was even more
old? He obviously looked so
well and I am wondering if she is your mother." Luther
him a blank look, "If you know her, why
I should not talk to people I don't know. I am not going

Chapter 790

"Here you go. I won't ask you any more questions. You can have it now."

Luther gave the AI pencil to the young boy in front of him.

Perhaps, he felt that the little boy was lonely and hoped that AI pencil could chat with him.

Anyway, since he had appeared at today's dinner party, the reception staff must have got his name, and he could definitely find out where the child came from.

Anderson was still a child in his heart.

He had endless curiosity about new things, he looked incredulously at the pen and then at Luther.

"Really?"

"No kidding." Luther shoved the AI pencil into his hand, "Here you go."

Anderson finally reached out to take it.

Luther then wanted to teach him how to use the pencil, since it could be a little complicated. Even adults would find it difficult to understand the pen, and he wondered if the little boy in front of him could use it well.

To his surprise, Anderson simply held it in his hand and studied it for a while. Right after that, he booted the pencil and launched the AI system immediately. It seemed to be just a piece of cake to him.

amazement

how

about it? It's just some

around and walked away without looking back. He did not even

"..."

Simple gadgets?

Straightforward?

Luther was completely speechless.

addition to his talent for shooting, was

at the boy's fading back with a shimmer in his eyes. Whose

The other side.

meet

and Justin sure would

Zora Knowles, President

of the same color were decorated with all kind of zircon stones. In her hand, there was a Himalaya clutch bag,

set off her cool, elegant

was slightly lost in

a momentary illusion as if Joyce was sitting in

he knew