

Sweet love 801

Chapter 801

He held a glass in his hand and gently swirled the amber liquid in it.

He drank it all in one go and then looked at her with great interest.

He just drank some wine, and he was a bit drunk. His eyes were not as sharp as they were.

The eyes that looked at her were even hotter.

His almond eyes were so beautiful to begin with, and now with the corners of his eyes raised up slightly, he looked so charming.

Joyce looked around, and sure enough, the eyes of all the women in the hall were attracted to him already. Most of these celebrities from the Capital should not have seen Luther in person. At the moment, they were all staring at him, blushing and whispering.

She shook her head helplessly, put down the plate in her hand, and picked up a napkin to wipe her lips clean.

She had had enough, and it was time for her to go.

Just as she took a step outside, her arm was pulled by Luther, "Miss Knowles, are you leaving? I will go along with you. I've been drinking and now I can't drive."

Joyce didn't want to talk to him.

should not be a big

doesn't have a car. So what about you give me a ride?" He just would never

didn't object in the end, and they just had

need to rent an apartment in the Capital as soon as possible and could not stay

him to find out who she really was if they met each other

at the Capital actually had got in her way, and she wanted him to return to Khebury

she thought she might sound like she knew a

the

little drunk and smiled charmingly, "What?

Joyce couldn't help

I'll stay at the Capital for a long, long time. Maybe, I

Damn it!

would leave sooner! He can't be serious, right? He would stay at the

was just
hadn't gotten in
poured out from the

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 802

Joyce threw Luther off. He couldn't be so drunk with just a few glasses of champagne? What nonsense was he talking about in such a situation.

They got a dozen professional fighters in front of them now.

Even if she had diligently practiced karate for the past three years, she could not handle so many people at the same time.

What's more, they all had sticks in their hands.

The only way for them would be to capture the leader first.

The bald punk in front of the group lunged towards Joyce waving his stick.

Joyce dodged, locked his arms with a beautiful tackle, and kicked him hard in the stomach.

Then she slammed her elbow into the back of the bald punk with all her might.

All the moves were fast, forceful and accurate!

she knocked out the leader first, she

a few times and bent over in pain, unable to catch his

the punks saw what happened

punk, and she had no time

to come down on her, and Luther joined the fight just in time. He took a step forward and knocked

two work well with each other, and soon, several punks

Luther exchanged glances and understood each other immediately. They should make it quick, and then get in the car and go

two more punks were kicked to

bald punk who had been knocked to

another punk. "Bitch!" He cursed and picked up a stick

punk in front of him immediately

the bald punk's stick was about to

lunged at

at this time, it was too late to

the blow

and when she saw that Luther had taken a blow from the bald punk, she jerked her leg up and with a perfect karate chop, she once

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 803

"No need. I'm fine." Luther shook his head. He clearly felt something sticky in his palm. The back of his head should be bleeding, but it should not be very serious.

Just now he should be more careful, but in the end, there were so many of them and he could not possibly deal with all of them at the same time.

Joyce drove the car back to the hotel as fast as she could, and after she parked the car, she opened the door for him.

Luther got out of the car, his hand still covering the back of his head.

By the time they entered the elevator, the light was finally bright enough for Joyce to see bright red blood seeping out between his long, slender fingers.

She let out a low cry, "You're bleeding! You should have just gone straight to the hospital to be bandaged."

"Never mind. Just a minor injury. I have a medical kit in my room. I can take care of it myself." Luther hooked his lips and glanced at her seductively, "But I would need your help, Miss Knowles."

Joyce bit her lip, and what he said was only reasonable.

When the elevator reached the top floor, the door opened.

felt weak over his feet, and he leaned against her entirely. There was a trace of hopelessness on his handsome face, "Sorry, I suddenly felt a little uncomfortable, and my legs felt weak. Perhaps I have just used up

deep breath and held back her

a sideways glance at him, who had leaned over entirely on her, and she had no choice but to reach out and

was just not the time to argue with him, even though she knew he was

of her, and those punks were coming at her just now. Moreover, he got hit in the back of the head by the bald punk only to push her away, or that would be her head that

not be heavy either. He certainly knew how to prevent his vital parts from getting

he had a

the presidential suite

medical kit? I'll go get it."

left." He leaned against the back of the couch and rested

it, and sure enough there was

over to him and moved his

how his hand had been stained with his bright

little more severe

good thing was that it wasn't too deep

with anti-inflammatory powder. Next, she wrapped the wound with gauze and slightly fixed

Chapter 804

In the room, the warm yellow light spilled all over silently.

Against her midnight blue dress, it was like a bright starry sky.

She then noticed that on her left arm, there was indeed a bloodstain. The wound was not too deep, and not too shallow. The blood had dried and coagulated. It must have been cut by those punks during the fight just now.

She remembered one of the punks wore a sharp claw-like thing on his finger, so it must be him.

At that time, she focused solely on the fight, and did not feel any pain at all.

"Just a minor injury." She didn't think anything of it.

But, suddenly, she exclaimed, "Oh my God, I broke my dress!"

She caught a glimpse of her sleeve, which had been torn open with a slit in the expensive fabric! She hurriedly checked the rest of the dress again, and surprisingly, it was cut in more than one place and was thus definitely beyond repair. She hadn't noticed it at all before.

This dress had cost her a fortune and she only wore it once!

a pricey

about her wounds at all, but instead cared about her clothes and did not resist him. It

a raised eyebrow. She sat in his arms,

in time to the

looked at the moment, the tone of her voice, the things she cared about all pointed to

she

important!" Joyce answered

was to make

"Here, let me help you with your wound. It's just a dress, and I can send you plenty if you need
she was still sitting
picked up a cotton swab and was about to clean her wound
not at all as convenient as
her hand, "Just let me do
held her arm firmly in place as he carefully wiped her wound with a cotton swab, "Don't move. The
wound isn't shallow and
anti-inflammatory

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 805

She walked to the dining table, turned on the special water dispenser in his room, got a cup of water, then brought it over the sofa and placed it on the coffee table.

"It's hot, so drink it later. Where's the apple? Didn't you have enough to eat tonight? And you want apples now?" She frowned with a look of displeasure.

"I only had a little champagne in the evening, and I didn't eat anything. The apples are in the fridge." He simply rested both his legs on the couch and reclined leisurely, his slender fingers pointing to the fridge.

Joyce walked to the refrigerator with slightly furrowed eyebrows.

When she opened the refrigerator, she found a lot of food and fruits inside.

This man, wherever he went, lived a life of luxury and pomp.

She took out an apple and grabbed a fruit knife from the European cooking table.

Walking back to the couch, she simply sat on the coffee table and began peeling apples.

The sharp tip of the knife slid through the skin of the apple to reveal the crystalline flesh inside.

supposedly sent by that Mr. Walsh." Luther said while

I saw Mr. Walsh walk around the corner to make

Do you need me to take care of

peeled an apple and she sliced it into

her knife into a piece of apple

care of

cold and sounded like she

apple just now, she calmly thought about it. Although she could not avoid working with him on the

should just stay away
over. The sharp tip of the knife was indeed
him feel the hate in
ached and his breath
to hold the silver blade of the fruit knife. It felt so cold and his
withdraw the knife, afraid that when she withdrew the knife, the sharp blade would cut open his palm
are you ..." she

Chapter 806

Luther watched her disappear behind the door of the room, never to be seen again.
He sat dismally in the sofa, unable to extricate himself from what she said for a long time.
In his hand, he still held the cold blade.
He numbly put the apple into his mouth, but could not taste anything. No sweetness, and not even sourness.
"Pop!" The fruit knife fell to the ground and he did not know.
A sense of powerlessness almost overwhelmed him. It was a sense of frustration that he had never felt before, and his mind went blank because of it.
If there was hatred in her heart, as long as she could revenge or vent her anger, he might still have a chance.
But she said the only way to really not care was to not hate...
It was true. If you did not even have hatred in your heart, that meant you simply did not care anymore. Naturally, he would never ever have a second chance.
He crouched on the couch and suddenly felt unable to breathe. His chest felt so stuffy that not even a single breath of air could enter.
It hurt... It hurt so bad.
It hurt ... It hurt in his chest ... It hurt in his heart.
he's been in
about her, every cell in his body
it was really you, why on earth didn't you want
on earth do you
time that he could

it, the faith that he could
vast sea, but now at least she was still alive, and he
returned to her own room, she took a deep
realized that her dress
dress to the
removed her mask, which she hadn't been able to do last night and she had worn it for a bit
she put on her pajamas
bustling night scene. She raised her eyes and was dazed by the night
scene just now when he held the blade in his hand,
not care was to
was simple and the words were easy
hard to actually do
find out the truth about what happened back then, and
for the rest, she didn't want to

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 807

"Got it. It should be fine." Joyce responded, "By the way, help me rent an apartment, as soon as possible. I don't want to stay in the hotel all the time. With the apartment ready, I can live with Anderson."

"I know, and I have been looking everywhere. It should be near a kindergarten since Anderson needs to go to school. Sister, don't worry. I have already found one, and I will show you around in the next two days."

"Hmm. Thank you. About the Henderson family bank, I'll think about it and talk to you again. Our partnership with R&S is a sure thing, and I will just need to think of a way so that we don't have to offend Justin."

Joyce propped up her forehead. Just why would Justin suddenly come out of nowhere and gave her such a headache.

"Sister. I know. You should not worry too much. There's always a solution for our funding. If you can fix a problem with money, then it's not even a problem to begin with." Kane sounded relaxed.

Joyce was stunned, and then it dawned on her. Yes, she just found out tonight that Kane was the youngest son of the Roberts family.

"Good. Since the summit is over, I will have no schedule for the next two days, so I'll take a break. I will be over your place tomorrow and take Anderson for a ride. I'll hang up now."

"Good. Don't worry, Sister. Anderson is happy with me,"

After Kane hung up the phone, he sat on the couch, frozen for a moment.

at Anderson, who was tired and had fallen asleep

just had someone find out all about Luther and Justin's past, including

much heard of in the Capital, and it's even more unlikely for him to know about it when he was so far

key figure in all the events was Joyce, who

knew her again

he associated everything he had heard of

personality. She was good at vehicle design, and was famous for her integrated design and driverless emergency avoidance

was also one of the world's top shooters, no wonder Anderson could be so accurate with his slingshot

it turned out,

had to wear a mask, not willing to show her

and always wanted to

turned out that she was bearing so

gradually smoothed out some of

ago, when he first

Chapter 808

The next day.

Joyce came to Kane's home and had a pleasant day with Anderson.

Until four in the afternoon, she received a call from an unknown number.

It was a very strange number, showing only four digits, 0002. She had never seen such a phone number before.

She hesitated, but pressed the answer button.

"Hello, who is this?" She asked.

On the phone, there was silence for about three seconds.

Immediately after, came a low, ghost-like voice.

The characteristic magnetism made her feel unnerving.

"Ms. Knowles, it's me. Can you recognize me with my voice?"

froze and felt a chill

asked uncertainly, "Mr.

Miss Knowles is indeed very capable and it is such an honor that my voice is remembered after

away and looked at the number again. It was indeed only four digits, "So it's really Mr. Robertson. But this is not the phone number you

of course, my personal number. This is the phone number I usually use, just

Joyce understood instantly.

displayed, so it must be a special number

Could that mean... he was currently ranked the second in the

one must be

Mr. Robertson must have

she had

Kane, who had been playing games with Anderson, heard Joyce calling and quietly

heard Joyce shout "Mr. Robertson", he frowned and gestured to Anderson not to speak, and he

we mentioned. By the way, we can talk about the security system. How's that? If you get on the way now, can we get there in half

phone was calm and

Joyce couldn't refuse him.

she could not afford to cross this Mr. Robertson, especially when they

Chapter 809

She stood up, grabbed her coat and her bag, and was ready to leave.

"You don't have to drive me. You take care of Anderson, and I'll take a taxi myself."

"Sister, for Anderson' sake, do you have to get involved?" Kane reached out and tugged on her arm with a lingering, hopeless look.

"Kane, I know you're worried about me. Otis won't make a move on me for a while because he hasn't figured out exactly what I'm going to do yet, and until then, he won't do anything rash."

Joyce shook her head gently and gave him a reassuring smile.

"But ..." Kane bit his lip. He was still worried.

"Well. I will be on my way then."

Joyce turned away resolutely.

For her, no matter how dangerous it was, only after the problems of the past were all solved could she have real long-term peace.

As long as Charlotte was not punished by the law, she would not be able to live under the sun and return to Pascaylia as who she really was.

If Charlotte knew she was still alive, she would never let her go.

only get more

enemies

would have to pay

Joyce left, Kane paced anxiously back

and then he

the entire room was

he

went to meet

such a long time and he hadn't

her, and

could he

he couldn't leave Anderson behind and

he was worried that it might ruin her

for a long time, repeatedly pacing and fidgeting around the

to his mind and

open a document

personal phone number

hated Luther from the bottom

all, but there was no better person than Luther at

Chapter 810

"Perhaps she got lost?"

Kane was clearly making up the excuse.

Luther frowned, "Okay, I get it."

"Are you going to go?" Kane asked. He would need an affirmative answer from Luther before he could rest assured.

"Hmm."

Luther answered and then hung up.

Then he got up, put on a navy-blue trench coat, grabbed his car key, and walked out of the room in stride.

From last night's meeting, he could see that Kane liked Joyce, and despite the age difference, the affection was unmistakable. So, there must be something wrong with this phone call.

One thing was for sure.

Kane must be looking out for her and would never harm her.

happened to

was

surrounded by colorful steel tiles, and a temporary shed was built

addition, there was a temporary building with an all-glass

receive guests, introduce projects, conduct some simple negotiations, and provide temporary resting places for the

tours was parked at

the staff inside the temporary building had already left, leaving only one salesperson on

and Joyce walked to the front of

came out with a smile, "Hello, do you have an appointment? What can I do for you? I'm Eloise, and I am from the R&S Group. Do you need me to give you a brief introduction to our

a land tour with them. Wait a moment,

and nodded

a bit windy outside today, and she gathered her

sky was dyed blood-red by the setting sun, and it

she was

person who was

cup and handed it to Joyce, asking respectfully, "Hello, how