

Sweet love 81

Chapter 81

"Happy breakup and good luck" "You can find someone better." Charlotte sat down on the sofa in the box, her heart so resentful that it was going crazy.

What happened when she didn't go to the project team just for a week? She felt quite out of place among her colleagues? It was clear that Juanita was working with her as a team and was in charge of promotion.

However, she was Close to Joyce.

Since she was now the daughter of a famous family, shouldn't all the spotlights belong to her? Unexpectedly, Joyce was getting more and more dazzling.

It's simply blinding.

Oh. Juanita and her colleague sang the song "Happy Breakup" as if it was deliberately sung to her because of her arrival.

Was that sarcasm meant for her? Implying that she should let go of Luther? Charlotte's delicate face, and the smile she had been trying to maintain, gradually stiffened and her hands clenched tightly.

The humiliation she has received will be doubled back in the future! Lauren saw Charlotte finally coming.

She hurriedly sat next to Charlotte and put her hand on Charlotte's knee, comforting.

Right now, she could only bet on Charlotte.

Even if there was no place for her in the R&S Group in the future, the Heath family could still give her a way out.

was in a much

Lauren said with

it get.' The look carried a touch

want to teach Joyce a good lesson for

at her fooling

her pocket and

up to Charlotte's ear and whispered, "This

a little juicier" Charlotte glanced

look, she immediately understood what medicine

fear and pushed Lauren's hand away, "After all, I grew up with Joyce. Even if she did such a

too kind." Lauren

a good lesson on behalf of Charlotte to make her

What a pity.

in her heart and only thought that Lauren was too

alone? Waiting for Joyce to go back to the Warner family and Joyce and Luther could do that kind of things? It's stupid! However, since Lauren

everyone sang and drank champagne, and

for Lauren a few

much and gradually

After a while.

Chapter 82

The box.

The warm yellow lights made the atmosphere even darker.

The colleagues of the project team took turns singing songs, and they were so engrossed that they seemed to forget everything around them.

Occasionally, a waiter would bring an exquisite fruit plate with all kinds of rare and expensive fruit cuts.

It was just Club Haven! Riveria Haze was a formal venue for high-end parties, while Club Haven, part of the same group, was a private venue for high class gatherings.

The last time the Heath family hosted a dinner here at Riveria Haze, Charlotte made her debut in high society and before the public.

Now Luther was throwing a celebration for Joyce at Club Haven, which was quite a big deal.

Charlotte's heart was frenzied with jealousy.

The first sign that a man was in love with a woman was his willingness to throw his money away for her.

She didn't have time to wait, and if she waited any longer, Luther would fall for this woman without realizing it.

After seeing Lauren leave, Joyce approached Charlotte as if she had something to say.

to the side to

and gave Joyce a soft smile, "Sit down." This was

extremely

a second and would do anything to

has a high enough EQ to endure it

"I'm sorry, I didn't mean to

I were actually only married under false pretenses, and it was to make Grandma happy in the beginning, and the matter would have

exposed, and now I'm in

Joyce's hand and placed it on her

at

"I'm glad you said that to

know how difficult it is for

I can also wait."

"Hmm."

Charlotte showed her generosity and acted close to

reason, she always felt that she couldn't understand what was

she felt it difficult to really

although they grew up together in

seemed like there

now, there was a hint of awkwardness between

a sigh of relief,

Chapter 83 "I can't drink.

I can only toast you with my orange juice.

We should always be sisters.

Come on, cheers." Charlotte took the initiative to extend her hand to touch the glass in Joyce's hand.

Then, she finished the orange juice in one gulp.

Since Charlotte had already let go, Joyce definitely couldn't refuse her kindness.

She smiled and drank the watermelon juice in her hand.

The two looked at each other.

Joyce always felt a little awkward and had little in common with Charlotte.

At this time, Lauren came into the box after going to the restroom.

Seeing Joyce sitting beside Charlotte, Lauren, so drunk already, stumbled over to her and wanted to vent her frustration.

She picked up two glasses of champagne from the tray and walked right up to Joyce.

Out of courtesy, Joyce stood up and called out.

"Lauren."

forced a glass of champagne into Joyce's hand,

Lauren, I can't

drunk last time,

did anyone ever teach you

pointed at Joyce and

raised her champagne helplessly, raised her chin and drank

didn't want to spoil the

one glass of champagne across

shouldn't get

you, don't think you're now something just because you've been elected as a Shining

person

own champagne in one gulp, so drunk

and rushed over to pull Lauren away, "Lauren, you have drunk too much

much, wine, give

no one dares to ignore me like that. If I

that, she rolled up her sleeves and reached

Joyce dodged sideways.

her body leaned forward

never got up

"Lauren, are you okay?"

shook Lauren's shoulder and asked

drunk that she fell asleep

by Lauren, it was hard to carry

Besides, it's late.

simply left in

Chapter 84

Joyce came out of Club Haven already feeling a little hot.

It was a very strange feeling.

Obviously, the night breeze should feel cool.

Instead, she was getting hotter and hotter.

She even felt it hard to breathe.

She unbuttoned the collar of her shirt to get some air.

Juanita felt that Joyce was a little different and was concerned, "Are you okay.

Weird.

You barely drank tonight and only had that glass of champagne from Lauren.

Are you feeling uncomfortable now?"

"I'm fine." Joyce reached out and stopped a cab for Juanita.

She then pushed her into the car and closed the door, "Go home early and rest, I'll take the subway."

The cab drove away, Juanita did not forget to poke her head out, "The subway station is a bit far, be careful on the way.

Joyce waved at Juanita.

Then she turned around and walked in the direction of the subway.

turned out the station was indeed

two kilometers

uneasy all

was stubborn and would never ask

call was

"Hello." Aaron answered politely.

come

happened to be driving Luther, who had just finished a dinner with an investor tonight

of the line, Luther grabbed Aaron's phone and

empty hand, and turned back to

changed to a low, magnetic male voice

was so startled that she

Luther's voice and there

"Mister, Luther, Joyce is not

I...

thought she looked a little off, a bit

is quite far away, and she

am afraid

hadn't finished her

had

remained was

busy tone.

at the phone in

never cared about women and was a bit introverted, but in her

phone and let out a low

Chapter 85

The sound of footsteps behind her was getting closer and closer.

Joyce subconsciously turned back.

Aman with a mask suddenly accelerated and ran over.

He had some spray in his hand and when he came closer sprayed her violently several times.

She smelled a strong smell of ether and immediately covered her mouth and nose.

Fortunately, she did not take not much.

Her eyes got blurred a bit and she became slightly unconscious.

"Ring, Ring, Ring..." Just then, her cell phone rang.

It was so quiet around that the sharp ringing sound was so abrupt that even Thomas, who had attacked her, was startled.

Joyce's vision blurred and she vaguely saw what appeared to be a call from Luther.

She was relieved to see a glimmer of hope.

But as she pressed the answer button, the phone in her hand was kicked away by Thomas, and the phone was thrown far away to the ground.

what are you going

stay awake and wrapped

You look pretty. Then it's not a waste of my time that I came all the way here." Thomas lustfully looked really gave him a big bargain for nothing, and the woman in front of him was hand of this man was placed on her to deal with such a know how to fight and didn't even know what now. You must want me a step closer, an evil smile under his mask, and he cornered Joyce so she was unable to not wait to get a taste of this was breathing heavily, her face unusually flushed and her also understood that she must have been drugged of the arms flailed wildly, trying to shake off his disgusting I will satisfy rubbed his hands together, and a Her thin dress was torn apart and his eyes almost was so much more than want him to wear the mask, he really wanted to take it off and have more a kick, hitting Thomas right "Ah!" screamed, bending over in pain and covering his crotch, his whole body twisted and jerked in Damn bitch.

Chapter 86

Just then, a short distance directly in front. In the darkness of the night, a black shadow came straight towards her, like salvation from hell. It was Luther who rushed toward Joyce. The very moment Thomas grabbed Joyce by the shoulders and ripped her shirt off. With an over-the-shoulder slam, Luther threw Thomas hard to the ground. Luther was a third-degree black belt in taekwondo, and with a few agile movements, he dealt with Thomas quite easily.

The last time he was chased, the other three were professional killers and had guns, and he was drugged and injured before he was forced to jump into the Han River.

Thomas knew that his identity could not be exposed, and hurriedly scampered into the abandoned residential building.

The old neighborhood had a complex structure, and he instantly disappeared without a trace.

Luther put an arm around Joyce, who had fallen to the ground, and held her tightly in his arms.

When he saw that her clothes were torn and tattered, and her beauty could hardly be hidden with the rugs remaining, he hurriedly took off his suit to wrap her up.

His heart thumped so hard that she couldn't calm it down.

It was so close and she was almost defiled.

It was too close.

Earlier, he dialed her number, and when he got through, there was no answer.

However, what happened next, when she was attacked, and the sound was clearly transmitted to him through the phone.

He was anxious in the car and had never been so flustered.

Aaron was even racing around the city at over 200 mph, ignoring every red light all the way.

On the way, he checked the map and thought that Joyce must be in the long-abandoned alley.

rushed

his car and also darted to follow, anxious, "Luther, I'll go after it." He admires Joyce from the bottom of his heart and was furious to

need to

Luther had Joyce in his arms, and he was not chasing the

Not right.

face

was going on with

she was drugged? He had experienced all the same, and he knew how hard it must

we chase that man? Damn, there's no surveillance around here, let this bastard go

right

She's been drugged."

arms and ran in strides toward the car, carrying her into

Aaron immediately turned serious.
the man go, he also knew that right now
driver's seat, started it up, stepped
seat
was getting stronger and stronger
and comfortable, like an antidote, and she couldn't help but cling to it with a contented
at her wriggling in his arms while
must be feeling
drugged like this before and finally lost his mind before he had
what she
eyes make her look even more sexy
comfortable next to
her arms around Luther's neck, and
thirst for
body was stunned and
the mellow scent of light champagne, soft lilacs unleashed between his
eager,
the edge of his repressed sanity
a fire burned up and cold
and her hands
shirt was
stand
her fidgeting hands and looked at her with burning eyes, "Do
fire regardless, and if she were to sober up and know what she was doing now,
Chapter 87

Joyce's consciousness was completely gone.

In fact, she didn't really hear what Luther asked her.

She felt her head was exploding, and by no means could she hear anything he said.

At this moment, all the past events seemed to be flashing back fast in her eyes.

All they had been through, the night she had lost her virginity for no reason, and all the misunderstandings Luther had about her.

God seemed to be joking with all her sufferings.

The guilt, the responsibility, and the loneliness were just too much and too hard to bear.

She hadn't found Justin back.

She could not let go of her responsibility for him in her heart.

A line of tears slowly trickled down from the corner of her eyes.

The voice whispered indistinctly, "Justin, where the hell are you ..."

Although her voice was very low and inaudible behind her, Luther still heard the word "Justin" clearly.

It was like being poured over the head with a basin of ice water in the winter.

cold, and his desire

he forget, Joyce only had this Justin

clearly deeply in love

at this time, she could

and forced his body to suppress the

doing? No more, he couldn't be

stopped at the last

her? He didn't know what he was feeling right

Irritable, angry, depressed, cranky.

smash everything in

very jealous

to literally find this man and cut him

and pulled on his suit pants while dialing Jamie, the family doctor, "Come and give Joyce a sedative, now, immediately, right now! You won't see the sun

He calmed down.

had been more than

responsible and should not be involved

his honest body was so eager to

of responsibility still held him
fiery body abruptly for a minute, and with her strong
and reached out to feel a set of keys from the bed, which felt sharp and
she used the tip of the key and sliced a bloody cut on her
pain, the blood, finally cleared
quilt to cover her wretched self, clutching the quilt with one hand and propping her
strong and inexplicable thirst from her body cooled down a few
back and saw what she had done and the bloody cut

Chapter 88

But the chaotic scene in front of him — clothes all around the place, blood-stained sheets, Joyce's injured arm, and her scarlet face.

Jamie could probably guess what's going on, too.

Luther said irritably, "Hurry up and give her a sedative" "Okay.

Jamie took out a syringe and gave Joyce a shot.

The agitation in Joyce's body gradually disappeared as the medicine in the needle hole was slowly pushed in.

She drifted off to sleep.

Jamie then looked at Luther.

His shirt was unkempt, and the buttons on his shirt were wrong.

Luther, who had always cared so much about his appearance, would never allow such a thing to happen before.

And when he saw the red mark on his neck, Jamie teased, "Luther, I'm surprised you could hold yourself back." Luther a sharp light swept over, "You talk a lot of nonsense, tired of your life already?" "I dare not."

Jamie shrugged.

Somehow he always felt that he had spoiled their good mood.

"The drug seems to be very strong.

woman, and a shot of sedative would be

Jamie said straight away, "If a man was

happens to a man when

Luther asked, frowning.

physiological structures, when a man is

a certain place can't bear the pressure, the blood vessels will burst, and maybe from then on they will become literally invalid." Luther mentally lamented that no wonder he could not restrain himself at that time

he would do that

had indeed saved herself in

away from his own

Luther, and instructed,

think it should not be a big

at a loss and took it

did she hurt her arm? To defy you? What a fierce woman!

at Luther with

Obviously, Luther looked embarrassed.

long time, so

lost' Luther blackened his face and

better than

"Luther, fiery woman is really

want a woman next to him, and in fact, he was never ascetic, nor did

never found the

Luther did not like mild and gentle

it seemed that they

Chapter 89

Early the next morning.

Joyce woke up from her daze.

The heat in her body subsided a lot.

She still felt hot but at least it was bearable now.

The first thing that flashed into her memory was that she was attacked by a strange man in the alley.

She sat up in fear and settled down when she saw that she was sleeping in the Warner family's main house.

She remembered that it was Luther who rushed over last night, fought off the thugs, and brought her back.

And then later ...

As her mind got clearer, memories came flooding back.

Her face was hot and burning, and it seemed that she had done something to Luther last night...

She also took the initiative to kiss him, and the two almost Thinking of this, she looked down and covered her cheeks with both hands.

It's a shame.

"Awake?"

Luther's relaxed voice came.

the couch in

saw him, she remembered what she did last night, and her face reddened

expression was actually

pinky face, scarlet lips, and her bare neck beyond the

just could not move

night? What did

of teasing

lowered her head and was

She remembered everything.

around his body, and she could still remember the

was almost stripping

I don't remember

eyes hooked

to admit it? Not quite like

Joyce looked down, she realized she

feel she wore

Could it be...

into the pajamas? What about my under..." she asked, looking up

slept together.' "No

voice up a few notches, "Obviously not, you had Jamie here.' Luther curled his cavernous lips, "So you remember all that,

damn man had such a trick here for

to the bed, and

inch by inch, he got close to her, his thin lips near her ear and his breath all

Chapter 90 "Don't think I'm a saint.

I just, don't want to do it with you when you're not sober.' His voice was a little dark and depressing, "Now, you're sober.

You don't need to thank me.

It is time to make up for my loss last night."

Her heart pounded.

What could his words mean? Make it up to him with what? With her body? He was getting closer and closer, unavoidable.

"The effect of the drug should not be gone completely yet.

Need me to help you?"

He pressed wickedly against her ear, teasing.

"I a She was suddenly unable to speak again, simply because his lips were already infinitely close to hers, with only the slightest gap.

It felt like if she said one more word, she might touch his lips at any moment.

The memory of last night's fiery kiss came flooding back.

and she, who had always been bold, was so scared at the moment that she could

end, Luther's lips did not

so close to

seriously word by word, "I didn't touch you because I

done things that I shouldn't have

Now, I regret it.

I had touched you last night, would you

the urge to kiss her hard, knowing that once he did,

when he was drugged, he and Charlotte

how he felt, and perhaps, he really

has happened could

hearing what

stopped

also stopped thinking and buzzed, leaving only a few words that kept circling her

have done? So, it was just likely that he was just the man she saved at the time? Was he? She had repeatedly suspected it before but unfortunately she failed to distinguish it

him after all these? However, he said

He regretted it now.

Because he loved Charlotte so much that he regretted having sex with another woman after he was drugged at the time? That's what it meant, right? Besides,

got her

would try to figure out if it was him or not that

even if it was just