

## Sweet love 811

### Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

#### Chapter 811

Eloise had met Mr. Robertson, and the temporary reception had been set up for some time, and Mr. Robertson had visited several times.

"Mr. Robertson. how do you do? What can I do for you?" Eloise stepped forward in trepidation, and his lips were trembling slightly as he spoke. She had been timid enough and she was inevitably scared in front of such an imposing man as Mr. Robertson.

Otis crossed directly over Eloise, his strong body knocking her away a few steps.

Eloise was knocked nearly to the ground, and she stood aside with a pale face, glancing worriedly at Joyce.

Otis walked directly up to Joyce and laughed, "Ms. Knowles, sorry, I am late."

"Mr. Robertson, how are you?" Joyce politely suggested, "Since Mr. Robertson has invited me to have a land tour together, and it's getting late, why don't we begin as soon as possible?"

"There's no rush, and there's not much for us to see either." Otis said faintly.

"..." Joyce knew in her heart that Otis could never have called her just for something as simple as a land tour.

arrogant enough to admit

first time I've been to the project site, Mr. Robertson, would you please give me a brief introduction? I heard

stomped his foot, "It's right under

a little surprised,

No wonder!

since the beginning of this project four years ago. The Heath family could not develop the entire land by themselves, and the Warner family

the so-called secret base

want to get this contract, you will also have to deal with the signal reception problems. It goes deep, deep, deep... Is Ms. Knowles sure about that?" Otis raised his eyebrows, and his interested eyes kept

Intelligence. Since we were able to establish a firm foothold in the international market within two years, we

entrance to the underground base, and

front of her would be a rectangular square in

tallest building in Pascaylia would be built behind the square and the secret base of the military would be

## **Chapter 812**

"Yes, Mr. Robertson," Eugene said as he stepped forward and opened the door to the rear seat.

"Ms. Knowles, please." Eugene said respectfully.

"Good." Joyce sneered in her heart. He sounded like she was invited, but in fact, it was more like she had been held hostage.

Although she knew it would be dangerous, she did not hesitate.

Even if it was a trap, she would just have to get in and have a look!

She got into the rear seat and to her surprise Otis also got into the rear seat. He did not get into the passenger seat.

Eugene closed the door and then got in and started the Hummer.

With a "boom", the Hummer went straight ahead, sending a cloud of dust into the sky.

Eloise looked at the dark green Hummer that was speeding away, and felt anxious for Joyce.

she got into Mr. Robertson's car, could she still get out of

imposing, and wealthy, was certainly admired by many girls. However, they also knew that they could not manage such a man, and every time she saw his stern eyes, there was only fear in

was indeed a pretty girl who wanted to approach Mr. Robertson, but ... anyway, no one had ever seen that girl since

dared to go near

resting on the round table

a low sigh. Perhaps,

the gray in the sky

and the LED beacon

transparent building, the lights were also all lit

a bright lamp

Luther arrived at the construction site as

was already dark, so there was no reason for her to have a land tour at this time of

only place she could go now should

dip, he

## **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

### **Chapter 813**

"So, where is she?" He suddenly became panic. Since Kane had called him, there must be something serious going on. Kane just could not tell him explicitly.

"Mr. Warner, Ms. Knowles has ... she has ..." Eloise stammered, feeling afraid.

"Come on." Luther urged, anxiously.

His heart was already racing.

"Ms. Knowles got into Mr. Robertson's car, and they went to dinner together. I heard that they were going to ... a place called Nine Up," Eloise said and her voice went lower and lower, and before she could finish her words, it was almost inaudible.

Dinner at Nine Up? What a joke?

It was the most famous nightclub in the Capital!

Just everyone knew that.

"What?!" Luther almost exclaimed.

"Nine Up?!" He confirmed again incredulously. Although he had never been there, of course he had heard of Nine Up, the famous nightclub in the Capital and a place for debauchery.

it should be

actually get into

hell was she even thinking? How dare she get into Mr.

or did she have some

Damn it! Damn it!

to control his anger. He felt fear deep down his heart. He didn't know what was going to happen to her. All he knew was that it would not be

expression and shivered. She stammered,

How long

lost his

before it got dark. About, about an hour or so

around quickly and flew to his

the door

the end, and the sports car sped out directly like an arrow. Soon it disappeared from

been such a long time

think of

Up was quite far away from the construction site, and even if he kept the car at the fastest speed the whole way, it would take more than half an

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 814**

Joyce was sitting in Otis' car. The windows were dark already and with the night falling, there was barely any light in the car.

Otis reclined against his seat, and his body was shrouded in shadow entirely.

The dim light made him look even more gloomy and she had no idea what could be in his mind.

Eugene drove the car very smoothly, and everything seemed to have stopped outside the car. It was extremely quiet, and so quiet that even their breathing had become extraordinarily obvious.

Joyce was sitting upright. She was not shocked by such an eerie atmosphere.

Just as Otis was about to speak...

He received a phone call suddenly.

Joyce could not hear very well, but it should be a female.

Otis instantly sounded different. His voice became gentle and polite. He sounded even a bit obsequious, quite the opposite of the imposing man that he used to be.

"Yes, Mrs. Heath."

Mrs. Heath, please don't worry.

the only person who Otis would call "Mrs. Heath" was Cecelia, and since Otis was ranked the second in the military, the only person who could make

that Otis, who was married to Charlotte, would just call Cecelia "Mom", but apparently, when

she thought about Cecelia, Joyce was still very impressed. She was gentle and noble, quite the opposite of Charlotte. She always envied

a relatively low-profile life and

knew nothing about what Otis was

it might be dangerous in the car, but

end

over the

seemed that he called someone else after

hurry up with the development of the new drugs. Mrs. Heath has asked me

years ago, didn't someone sneak out a drug that was still in development? You think I don't know about that? I am telling you now. I know everything. Don't think that we can't get evidence just because those people are dead. Think it over! Do what

and hung up the

was slightly shocked, but she showed no

and he didn't even feel worried when he mentioned the events of four years ago in

years ago, someone sneaked out a drug that was still in

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 815**

"Ms. Knowles, here we are, please!" Otis held out his hand, gentlemanly trying to help Joyce out of the car.

Unexpectedly, Joyce pretended not to see his gesture, and opened the door on the other side and got out of the car herself. She then closed the door again behind her.

It was completely dark, but the flashing neon lights illuminated the place as if it were still daytime.

She looked up at the gorgeous building in front of her.

It was almost covered with neon lights. Thousands of flashing lights made it almost impossible for her to see its original appearance. The name "Nine Up", under the refraction of incandescent lights, shot right through the darkness.

Although Joyce had never been to the Capital and usually did not hang out much, she wasn't stupid enough to think it was a restaurant. It was certainly a nightclub.

Otis walked up to her at this point, "Come on, Ms. Knowles, let's go inside."

Joyce looked around, but did not hesitate to follow Otis directly into the bar.

décor inside was

was more of a chill bar, more neat and

this place was all

heavy-jowled man. She heard some flirty words and apparently, they were heading for a private box. The girls had hardly anything left

What an obscene sight.

to fall and

I have booked the entire top floor for you." Eugene walked up, opened the exclusive elevator to the top floor, and invited Otis

so-called top floor, and there were several

one of

a big one. There was a u-shaped sofa, which would be enough for twenty people, a long coffee table, on

Robertson, didn't you say you were hungry? And you want to have dinner? Is this the

down. He leaned back entirely, his arms resting on the back of the sofa, and smiled

Robertson is not going to talk about business tonight?" Joyce raised her eyebrows, with the intention of

on

## **Chapter 816**

This smile was simply stunning.

Otis had never seen any woman who could have such a demonic smile. At that moment, he just felt as if he had been to the underworld, and the poppies around him all bloomed out at the same time. His mind went blank suddenly.

The smile was poisonous indeed! But still, it had an almost fatal attraction!

He had seen many beautiful women, but he had never seen any woman with such a fatal attraction.

The woman in front of him, with her poisonous innocence, greatly stimulated his hunting excitement.

Even Eugene was stunned by Joyce's demonic smile.

Although following Otis he had seen many beautiful women, when he saw such a special woman, he could not help but sneak a couple of extra glances at her.

Joyce noticed Eugene looking at her, and she glanced back and winked at him.

What a woman! Eugene's heart missed a beat, and he was instantly frozen.

this moment,

her left hand

defense, thinking she was

raised his hands in defense, she instantly reached out her right hand and

holding the gun with

neither of

disbelief. He could only stand still, since she had pointed the gun at

a high-ranking officer himself, he lost his gun to a woman. What a serious mistake

to see how she had opened the safety.

raised a bit. He was even more interested in this

knew

how to shoot?" Otis deliberately sat upright, and his legs folded up. He looked relaxed

with which she used the gun,

try it?" Joyce

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 817**

"You can take these bullets back, Mr. Robertson. Since we are here to talk about business, there is no need to bring guns and knives, otherwise it would seem insincere, wouldn't it?" The meaning of her words was clear. She was here today only for business.

That's why she disarmed the lieutenant. It was on the one hand for her self-protection, and on the other hand, a warning for them that she, too, should not be messed with.

Otis's gaze fell on the six bullets that had been placed on top of his briefcase.

Things were getting interesting.

If he won such an aggressive woman with force, it would be really boring.

He wanted to have her submit to him completely.

His desire to conquer, his desire to hunt, his desire to devour, had all been ignited by her.

He would have to get this woman.

ordinary woman. Apparently, you seem to be a better soldier than

doorway, bowed his

his gun, and

seeing what this woman could do today, it was a shame that Eugene should have lost

hurried up and poured

of Joyce, "Ms. Knowles, please read it over

contract emotionlessly and flipped through

he did not draft the contract personally, but he must have read it carefully. The rules and regulations covered every aspect,

was a

Moreover, Otis had already signed his name on

this contract, Ms. Knowles?" Otis asked with a raised eyebrow and handed her a pen, "If there are no objections, sign your name, and

from the table and drank it down, looking at  
Robertson, you are very  
took the pen and hesitated for a few seconds before she put pen

## **Chapter 818**

"Excuse me. I don't drink." Joyce smiled lightly.

The stagnant atmosphere became a little awkward.

After all, Otis had finished his glass of wine, and Joyce did not even have a sip of it.

Otis was a little embarrassed.

Eugene was right next to her, trying to speak up and remind Joyce not to be so insensible.

But when he opened his mouth, he finally thought better of it. After all, he was just defeated by her, so what qualifications did he even have to speak to her like that.

Moreover, he was truly convinced after what happened just now.

As the awkwardness continued, a shrill voice of a woman rang out.

Before they could even see her, they had all heard her.

you call me when

walked in. She was dressed in an

face, walked directly to Otis and sat down next to him. She then wrapped her soft snow-white arms around his arm, pouting, "You haven't

glanced at the woman who came in. She looked so familiar, and

to think about it, and finally remembered

movie stars and supermodels, since

was previously exposed to car design, she was more or less

didn't expect that even the famous model Silas

a touch of disdain on her

In fact, this man had got a pretty decent face, and with all his experience he could be quite charming in a unique way. Well, women just loved bad boys. Moreover,

were naturally a lot of

these could explain why Charlotte

there must be a

rested on Otis's phone on the desktop. She thought if she could hack his phone, perhaps there



thing right

## **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

### **Chapter 819**

He used to be quite satisfied with Silas. He thought that she was cute and even though she was a bit moody sometimes, unlike other women, she was not very afraid of him.

However, he did not think the same way since he met Joyce, who was beautiful, wild and untamed. He was even more convinced after he saw how smoothly she had used the gun just now.

With Joyce here, what he had liked about Silas was not worth mentioning again.

She was not even close to Joyce.

Now, when he looked at Silas again, he only felt boring and tasteless.

Joyce heard what she said, however, and she organized the contracts on the table.

"Mr. Robertson, now that the contract has been signed, and you have an appointment with a beautiful lady. If there is nothing else for me to do, I will leave first."

She nodded at Otis slightly.

"Get out of the way."

Otis popped up, his voice extremely impatient.

Joyce froze.

Robertson told you to get lost. Did you hear that?

onto Otis' shoulders

didn't know what to say and shook her

She said politely, "Goodbye."

Knowles, wait a

shrugged Silas off in disgust, "I said

floor by Otis, and her hip

her big, dark eyes were filled with tears. She exclaimed incredulously, "Mr. Robertson?! You asked me to get out?" How could that be? Did she hear it wrong? Mr. Robertson usually favored her

it twice, or you know

vicious eyes

and it seemed as if he wanted

made Silas stop her

say a word. There used to be rumors that women who offended Mr. Robertson would not end up well and some of them had even disappeared

was generous and never hesitated to use his power to

who served

knew that her good days had come

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 820**

Otis surveyed Joyce's gorgeous face at the moment as he took a box of cigars out of his pocket and pulled one out.

Eugene caught a glimpse of it and immediately stepped forward to light the cigar for him.

The dimly lit box was dark.

The little scarlet flame jumped between Otis' fingers.

He closed his eyes and took a sharp breath.

He looked pretty satisfied.

The lingering smoke was exhaled slowly from his mouth, and eventually, he blew a wisp of smoke towards Joyce.

Joyce subconsciously averted her face. The smell of the cigar was too strong, she "coughed" twice and was almost choked by the smoke.

"Ms. Knowles wants sincerity, and I'll show you." He smiled sinisterly, with a touch of hostility.

smile was even a little

a chill down her spine. What did he want? He sounded a bit

dinner party? Have you found out who did it?" He took another puff of his

and no need for Mr. Robertson to worry about it."

complicated. There was no need to

How dared him touch my woman?" A

language." Joyce frowned. His

sitting on the couch, suddenly stood up at that moment and walked over to her. He handed her the lit cigar in

trying my flavor?" He wickedly moved closer to her and

strong smell of the smoke

he meant with

it directly into the ashtray, twisting it a few times until the

replied also with a pun, "Mr. Robertson, if you keep playing with fire like that, you may easily set off a fire alarm. It's better to

front of his gloomy, appalling face, "That's it for tonight then.

she was about to turn around, Otis suddenly wrapped his arm around her shoulders