

Sweet love 821

Chapter 821

Meanwhile.

Luther drove his sports car and raced all the way to Nine Up.

From a distance, he saw a dark green Hummer parked in the most spacious VIP parking lot.

Damn, it must be Otis.

He did not know exactly how long they had been there and what could have happened now.

He was so anxious and he did not slow down at all when he drove into the parking lot. With a beautiful shift, he then stamped his foot directly on the brake to the bottom. The sports car was parked directly in the middle of the slot. So cool!

He got out of the car and went straight to the trunk and lifted a small black suitcase. He did not even bother to lock the door and went straight to the bar.

When he got into the bar, the manager had such a sharp eye and understood with only a glance that he must be a big money maker.

to mention his handsome and cool appearance, his limited-edition clothes, exhibition edition trench coats and customized leather

manager hurriedly greeted him with a warm smile, "Mister, do you have an appointment?

secret private box, where is it?" He thought, if he were Otis, he would definitely choose

top floor

words, Luther was already

could book the entire top floor was

to her senses, she saw Luther going to the top floor and rushed forward to stop him, "No, Mister. The people on the top floor must not be disturbed by anyone,

to the manager,

really not a matter of

spend those money even if she did

the people on the top floor! Sorry, sorry! I'll find you something better, what do you

the manager stop

he was actually a big trouble. She hurriedly gave the security guards a wink and told them to stop Luther, and they could definitely not let him go up to

Chapter 822

Otis was at first mildly surprised to see Luther.

He put down the glass in his hand and rested it on the coffee table, his hand still resting on Joyce's shoulder. With a provocative gaze, he looked directly at Luther.

It's the first time he's officially met with Luther since the project began.

For Luther, once his wife Charlotte's fiancé, he was of course well aware of his wealth and many other details. He was the richest man in the country, handsome and dashing, and that's why Charlotte had been thinking about him all the time.

Of course, he also knew that Charlotte's scandal was exposed in the engagement party and her engagement with Luther was annulled. As a result, the construction project was also put on hold for a long time.

Now, the construction project owned by the two families in the Capital had restarted and they would have to work together.

He and Luther were not much involved in the preparation work, so they had never officially met. But sooner or later, they would have to meet. He knew Luther was at the Artificial Intelligence Summit, and he did see Luther a few times from afar.

He never thought that their first official meeting would be on such an occasion and in such a way.

curled up

Luther seemed to be

rush in even at the risk of

wanted to see what Luther wanted to do, and whether he dared to fall out with him. In the Capital, though money was still important, money was not

first, his voice calm yet provocative

I can do my best to welcome you myself.

a wink at Eugene and shook

was telling Eugene not to stop Luther

would like to see what

he was so furious that he

saw Otis' hand resting on her shoulders, a blazing fire seemed to be burning in his

"clucked" a few times, and he

smash his fist into Otis' evil,

that he could not turn the

Chapter 823

The box seemed to be very heavy.

Eugene didn't step forward to stop him, but he had kept a wary eye on the black suitcase Luther was holding. He'd already made a big mistake today, and he must not make another.

Luther kept walking up to Otis.

Otis resumed his seat on the sofa and crossed his legs in a relaxed and leisurely manner. He took out a cigar again, but he didn't rush to light it. He just held it between his fingers.

Joyce felt nervous, reached out and tugged Luther. She whispered, "What are you doing? I don't want you to worry about my business. Get out of here."

Luther glared back at her fiercely. 'What an audacious woman! I'll never let you go easily this time after we leave this place.'

Then, with a light smile, he opened the black suitcase in front of Otis.

Surprisingly, it was all gold bars.

the gold bars reflected a dazzling

the entire suitcase of gold bars and froze on the spot.

forward, "Mr. Robertson, it's the first time I have been in the Capital and I have got this little gift for

Mr. Warner mean by this?" Otis didn't have much of a reaction when he saw the gold

only thought Luther's attitude

romantic rivals because of Charlotte. After all, Charlotte

again. I have been so rude and I have never come to visit Mr. Robertson before. Since I'm here today, this gift should be taken as my apologies. As for

pushed it to the front of

scanned the contract

sign a contract with Mr. Robertson. Since Mr. Robertson has already chosen a partner for the security system, of course R&S

been signed. If you don't mind, Mr. Robertson. I will simply take Miss Knowles

saying that, he pulled her and

Otis suddenly spoke, his voice chilly to

stopped in his

Chapter 824

Luther took a step forward and pressed the wine glass.

Because of his anger, his five fingers kept shaking, and so did the wine glass in his hand. The wine glass then kept rubbing against the table, making a "thump, thump, thump" sound.

Anyone who saw it naturally knew that he was really angry.

Usually, he would have thrown the whole glass of red wine in Otis' face.

Otis kept staring at the wine glass held down by Luther and continued to irritate him, "Mr. Warner needs to think this through. What's more important right now."

Joyce couldn't cope with such a situation.

She was a bit overwhelmed and in a dilemma.

On the one hand, she knew there must be something wrong with the wine; on the other hand, there could be a war between the two in front of her any moment. Once the R&S Group fell out with the military, her plans would also be ruined entirely.

At this moment, the wine glass, which Luther was firmly holding down, gradually stopped shaking.

Luther picked up the glass, tilted his head and drank it all. Then he released his

grip on the bottle. Miss Knowles is not feeling well these

days in one gulp. The red crystal liquid slid down his sexy thin lips, his

eyes closed. He released his grip on the bottle and the bottle fell

to the floor. Again, the bottle was smashed

on the floor. "Robertson, this bottle of wine is my toast to you." After saying that, Luther squeezed her wrist hard not to forget to take

note. He had no intention of

forgetting that the day after tomorrow would be my wife's birthday party, and you will all get

invited to the birthday party

of Charlotte's birthday party?

He just invited them?

too, but he did not stop but

of

one and he put out the cigar in his hand forcefully. It was just the first time they met, and they dared to call his

name anything over the top in front of him. He brought a gift and

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 825

"What!!! How could you ... you!!!" Otis was shocked and angry. He was so angry that he could barely speak, "I told you to use some knockout drops, and you used aphrodisiac instead?!"

He was so angry. No wonder Luther did not fall down on the spot after drinking that glass of red wine just now.

It turned out that it was not knockout drops at all, no wonder he always felt something was wrong.

"Sorry, Mr. Robertson."

Eugene fell to his knees with a thud, "I'm sorry, Mr. Robertson. I thought you liked, liked Ms. Knowles, and Ms. Knowles wouldn't give in, and I, I..."

He made a mistake when his gun was taken away by Joyce and he did it only to make up for that mistake since he could see how much Otis liked Joyce.

He thought that Otis would be in a good mood after he could have Joyce tonight and would forgive him for the mistake he made. But he could never have imagined that the glass of wine would be drunk by someone else.

"Pop!" A loud, clear slap sounded in the box again.

and

bleeding, but he also had tinnitus. Perhaps even his eardrums were ruptured

Eugene a few times. He was knocked

woman is Ms. Knowles? Is she an ordinary woman? Do you think I can get her that way? What do you cursed while kicking Eugene

unloaded by a woman."

I put my safety in your hands and this is how you protect me? You're too

Robertson. It was all my fault today. I deserve to die. Mr. Robertson, Please kill me!" Eugene fell to his knees and suffer Otis' fury, not daring to

easy for you! How dare you secretly use

he stepped forward

submit to me entirely, get on my bed willingly, beg me to sleep with her on her knees. It would only be fun this way! That's the fun! Do you

hard again several times, knocking him to the

hot all over. His back was soaked with sweat, and he took off his jacket and threw it hard on the sofa. The burning anger

just

Chapter 826

Luther pulled Joyce along and they dashed downstairs.

As they got out of the exclusive VIP elevator and arrived at the lobby.

The manager almost screamed as she covered her mouth with force.

If she was not mistaken, it was the rich man who just threw away his money and insisted on going to the top floor. And now he seemed to be taking away, surprisingly, the woman brought by Mr. Robertson?

So, he's here to take the woman away from Mr. Robertson?

God, if Mr. Robertson knew that she had accidentally let such a man in tonight, he would definitely be so furious and even raze the entire Nine Up bar to the ground!

She was just about to call out to someone to come forward and stop them.

But finally she thought better of it.

Since he could take the woman away from Mr. Robertson, he might very well be some bigshot that she could not afford to offend either.

No ordinary man would throw away his money like he did just now.

had always found his bewitching, handsome face

flashed

this the CEO

the richest and

go forward to stop her. She immediately changed her face and greeted them with a

even glance

dragged Joyce directly to the sports

drive. You've

pulled open the car door with a grim face

bit of wine won't

bang, and then

hard on the gas pedal, and the sports car flew forward like an arrow

he had been

livid face was

cackling. He seemed to be shrouded by

understood what he was

way just to relieve

Chapter 827

Luther was so angry with her that he slammed his fist on the steering wheel.

He didn't want to be angry with her, so he could only a few deep breaths to calm his mind.

How was it possible for him to please Otis?

He simply did not want to offend Otis now, and for good reason.

Since Joyce's accident, Charlotte had been protected by the military and even taken to the Capital.

No matter how much money he had, he could not interfere with the internal affairs of the military.

He still had no idea why Ricky was after Joyce. Of course, it certainly had something to do with Charlotte, but what about all the other incidents?

The reason why he didn't fall out with Otis was because he wanted to get close to the military through Otis.

The gold bars were prepared by him a long time ago and had been placed in the trunk of the sports car all the time. They were intended to be a gift for Otis, and he just gave them to him earlier than scheduled.

Joyce saw that he was angry and didn't say anything else.

Today, it's all because of her.

After all, he saved her and drank that glass of wine for her, and she shouldn't make him angry again.

thought about that glass

sideways and quietly

drink it because she thought there was something wrong with

nothing wrong with the glass of wine. Could

you know

breaths again to calm

went to the construction

"Oh."

the construction site, had told Luther

also visiting

bit too much

me." He gave her a sideways

Joyce was shocked that it was Kane who called Luther. She suddenly realized
had no choice but to
sent a text message to Kane, "I am alright."
expected, Kane replied in
Must have been
temples and
was a satisfactory
should just stick to the plan step

Chapter 828

Damn.

In fact, he should have thought of it. Otis had almost forced Joyce to drink that glass of red wine, so it was impossible that there was nothing wrong with it.

Now, he was getting hotter and hotter, and his throat was so dry.

It was such a familiar feeling.

It took him back to the night more than four years ago when he was drugged, chased down and forced to fall into a river. At that time, Joyce used a boomerang dart to drive off the killer and save him with her virginity.

The same burning sensation... He was feeling like he was burning all over and all his cells were about to explode.

Just, it shouldn't be like that.

Otis was very sophisticated and did not seem to be that impatient. How could he put aphrodisiac in the wine?

Damn, it's a good thing she didn't drink that wine.

He felt dizzy in his head and he was a little unsteady on his feet. His back was leaning against the rapidly rising elevator, which made him even more dizzy and uncomfortable. Every second was such a torture to him.

He kept looking at the floor number, and waited anxiously before they got to the top floor.

and more strange. His sculpture like perfect cheeks were now tinged with scarlet, and his already good-looking face was

wine even be

elevator stopped with a

elevator then

help you back to your
all, he drank so much only because he wanted to take her away
at her, "No, you hurry back to your room, and
his sanity told him that
She wasn't quite sure, but obviously he looked out of sorts and was
need. You should just go back now." He almost growled out, and his tone full
so hot all over, and an inexplicable frenzy flooded, or almost overwhelmed,
to lost control
that he was
had just walked to the door of her room
The door opened.
must have been out of her mind to be so kind to ask
was coming to him just for
then it's fine. She could go to her room and take a
she walked into the room
firmly by a hand and

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 829

Joyce was completely dumbfounded. And after only a moment of distraction, she had missed her chance to resist. Now, she had been restrained by him against the wall and she could not move at all.

She was kissed frantically by him and she finally knew what could be wrong with him.

There must be something wrong with the wine, and it must have been aphrodisiac.

That's why his face was unusually red, and why he would look so strange.

He must have realized that himself, so he just yelled at her and told her to go to her room first to protect her.

Unexpectedly, in the end, he was not able to control it.

She pushed hard against him, but her hands were held back by him.

The drug took away his ability to think but gave him even more strength instead.

She was completely unable to perform her karate.

Suddenly, he picked her up, and in the next instant, he had her pinned down on top of the soft bed.

His lips then left her.

He gasped violently, unable to calm his breathing as he towered over her. He reached out, brushing her gently trembling face, and her long, silky hair.

"You ... calm down!"

slightly, and a touch of

years

be

get over that

he going to force himself on her

her nightmare happen

used the last of his sanity to control himself, but still, he felt like countless flames

burning with scarlet flames at the

body was

an antidote, but fuel to the fire of his desire, which

and at the moment, he wanted

had to confirm one

hand caressed her cheek, soft

loved underneath this unfamiliar face? At this point, he

isn't it?" He

get

her lip and didn't

right?" His voice sounded like he was

sorry, you have the

made the decision

before she could revenge the pain and mistrust she experienced in the

Chapter 830

Using the last of his sanity, he jerked away from her, and rolled over to the side.

He wanted to get up, but the burning heat all over was so uncomfortable that he was worried he could lose control of himself again.

Suddenly, out of the corner of his eye, he caught a glimpse of a crystal pendulum on the bedside table.

He picked up the crystal pendulum and smashed it violently. The crystal was shattered into tiny sharp pieces immediately.

Almost without thinking, he slashed his arm with it directly.

"Ah. What are you doing?!"

When Joyce sat up from bed, she saw such a tragic scene.

The scene of him smashing the crystal pendulum was frightening already.

She wondered what he was going to do when he was so close to a breakdown.

She didn't expect that he would use it to cut himself.

Bright red blood was sliding down his arm and dripped onto the snow-white sheets.

The color of the blood was shocking to the eye.

With the flow of blood and severe pain, Luther finally got some of his sanity back.

body also

breathing gradually slowed down a

awake, he did not hesitate to make another

Joyce was startled and rushed out to stop

the piece out of his hand and threw

looked at the blood gurgling down his arm and had

scrambled to wipe the

she panicked, "We need to stop the bleeding, or you will die for such a blood loss. What should we do? Should we go

took hold of her small, flustered and busy

care if I

it was the drug, and now it was his blood

blurred, and he could no longer see her

as well, and he slowly fell

this the time to talk about this? Hey, stay awake! What's the password to your room? I'll get the medical kit to stop your bleeding.

and as she yelled at him, he
the password to
an ambulance? And how could
room, running all the way to
the presidential suite was closed, and she saw him unlock the door
more advanced, and when they checked
everything would be deleted with
Quite safe.
certainly no hope