

Sweet love 831

Chapter 831

Her mind was blank when she grabbed the medical kit.

She hurried back to her room.

At the moment, he had passed out on her bed and was not as restless as before. He was so quiet, and his blood was slowly flowing on his arm. What a heartbreaking scene.

If she left him alone like that and let him sleep until tomorrow, perhaps he would be long dead.

She took a deep breath, stepped forward and opened the medical kit.

The wound on his arms were not shallow, so he must have cut himself really hard.

She carefully cleaned the wound with iodine, sprinkled some anti-inflammatory powder over it to stop the bleeding, and then wrapped his arm tightly with a hemostatic bandage.

Finally, the bleeding stopped.

She breathed a sigh of relief.

She was afraid that he would get an infection.

She rummaged through the medical kit and found the antibiotic injection.

She remembered that she had used such an injection when she helped Karl deal with his gunshot wound.

There should be no problem with it.

As she stuck the sharp needle into his arm.

in sleep, he gave a

She hurried up and

and muttered

low, almost inaudible, she heard

sorry. Forgive me. Forgive

hand, and she was

her heart, there were

It was too messy.

she didn't know what she was really

that moment, she seemed to hear a certain

and she could

But he didn't.

himself and lost all the blood,

was deeply

four years

caressed his face. Those familiar lines were still as rigid as she

bear to see him

all the same

at Ricky when her life would

couldn't sort

fact, there was something else that weighed on her heart and kept her breathless every

Christian and Vicki, who had saved

Chapter 832

2-3 minutes

The next day, when Joyce woke up from her sleep, she was curling up on the sofa in her suite and covered with a blanket. It was actually so uncomfortable.

Inside the room, the curtains were drawn tightly, and not a single ray of light could get in.

She looked at the phone beside her and was surprised that it was already ten in the morning.

It was really a long deep sleep.

Last night, she bandaged Luther's arm, took a hasty shower, washed her face, and reapplied the mask.

After another careful check and she was sure that the bleeding on his arm had been stopped, she then went to sleep.

It seemed, there was still no movement inside the room. Was he still sleeping? There was no way he could have slept until this point and not woken up.

Was it possible that the effect of yesterday's medicine had not yet passed? Or did something happen?

She got up suspiciously and walked gingerly into the room.

She approached him slowly. She then heard the sound of his even breathing and saw the steady rise and fall of his chest. She turned on the light and was relieved to see that his face looked normal and she turned it off again.

It was good that everything was okay, so she just let him sleep a while more.

that way, she turned to
hem of her coat was tugged, and she stood
Luther murmured, "I'm
"Oh."
pull
he still pulled at the hem of her shirt, just like a
looked back at him helplessly, "What's wrong? Let me
and we don't
are now, sleeping in
Just
up. Last night his shirt was wrinkled into a mess, and now it seemed to
it a
dropped to the edge of the
she could even feel
and when he touched her
bit, and immediately tensed up, "What are you doing? Have the effects of the drug not
What are you thinking? I just
from her hair and handed it to her. He raised his narrow eyebrows and looked at her playfully, "Don't be
nervous. If I really want to do anything, I did it last night. No need to

Chapter 833

2-2 minutes

"Huh." Joyce was amused, "Why should I get these for you? Since you're hungry, you can just ask the hotel to send breakfast to your room."

"I'm tired of what they could offer. You go buy them for me, okay?" He looked at her with an innocent face, "Look, I suffered yesterday for you too."

She was speechless. How childish this man can be actually?

"You!" She pointed a finger at him but was finally unable to utter a single word.

After a while, she disgustedly put down her hand. Forget it, she didn't have time for that.

"OK, I'll go get them for you. Eat and get your ass back to your room."

With that, she grabbed a jacket and put it on, walked out of the room, and threw the door shut with a bang.

Luther looked at her departing back with amusement.

He got up, rummaged inside her closet, and found a bathrobe from the hotel.

Then he got into the bathroom and took a shower. He had been sweating through several times last night, and he felt very uncomfortable in his sticky clothes.

He took a shower and untied all the bandages on his arm.

stopped long ago and it looked like she had handled it

was careful to avoid the

he put on

the razor provided by the hotel to shave

that moment,

Did she forget her room

he walked up and opened the door to

everything

person standing outside the door.

was even more surprised. He immediately took a step back, checked the room number, then stepped forward and confirmed it

right. It's Joyce's

why would Luther

he had just taken a shower? It was still morning, so did he...

why are you in Zora's room?! What have you done

just asked Luther to check on Joyce at the

advantage of the situation. God, he regretted it too much.

"Huh."

looked coldly at Kane,

Chapter 834

2-3 minutes

Joyce bought so many things that she felt like she could barely hold them in her hand.

She was worried that the soy milk in her hand would spill all over, and when she saw Kane coming, she quickly said, "Quick, help me with this."

Kane gave Luther a stern look and turned to help Joyce with her things.

"You just take the one on my left hand, I'll take the rest myself."

As Joyce walked to the door of the room, she noticed that Luther must have taken a shower, and he was leaning against the wall in a bathrobe.

She finally understood why Kane looked so pale.

"Ah, Kane. Mr. Warner is here just to ... just to ..." Suddenly, she found herself unable to find a suitable reason for why Luther had appeared in her room in the morning and had taken a damn shower.

Hell, did she ever tell him to take a shower in her room? Couldn't he go back to his own room?

"Well, Mr. Warner happens to stay on the same floor of the hotel as well. We are ... we are just going to have breakfast together ..." Joyce explained, even though she thought it did not make sense at all.

It simply made her more suspicious.

her hand and deliberately said, "You have run out of body

Joyce's face darkened.

just wanted to make her look awkward. She was trying desperately to explain it away. She wanted to say that he had taken

he deliberately wanted to tell all the people that he actually took a bath

What a strange man!

looked even worse now. He

in the suite, Kane opened the packing boxes one by one, took everything out and put them on his hand to

looked up at him. It only made sense if Joyce told him what to do,

but his hands were still

things. Can you really finish them?" Kane frowned. This was indeed too much. She had

be left over, I promise someone would

gave Luther a blank

just any little bit and had to make

sofa, took out a pair of chopsticks and handed a shrimp dumpling to Joyce, feeding it

you should be

stunned. What was

Chapter 835

2-2 minutes

"Let me have a look." Kane took the contract with suspicion, "Otis signed the contract with us so easily? Such a big deal and he didn't mention other conditions? As far as I know, there are many competing companies. They all want to please Otis."

"Yes, now that you have the deal. It means that in the future, you can even intervene in the security system within the military. I heard that the military are desperately in need of a restructure of their system but their own technical staff are just not good enough. In recent years, there has been a shortage of talent inside the military."

Luther said as he leisurely ate his breakfast.

"And that's why so many companies have been competing for the project, and congratulations to Ms. Knowles for that."

Joyce frowned slightly. His words sounded a bit strange.

Kane looked over the contract and there was indeed no problem, and the pay was very generous.

He glanced at Joyce, "Sister, did Otis do anything to you yesterday?"

"Ahem."

Joyce unnaturally coughed twice, "Not for now, I will be careful. Don't you worry."

"Huh."

at the right

what

glanced sheepishly

that last night, he had gone to great

that time,

seeping from the

bathrobe was stained with

wound cracked again and she was annoyed, "Why did you take off all the bandages? No

hurried into the room

your arm and I'll

anger, and she wrapped the gauze around his arm with hatred and force and

Luther whimpered, "Be gentle, okay? It hurts. How can I take a
him a
medical kit, and suddenly he asked, "How did you get the medical kit?"

Chapter 836

2-3 minutes

"Are you guys hiding something from me? Did Otis do something to Sister last night? Or why would Mr. Warner get hurt?" Kane became more and more suspicious about what happened last night.

And the atmosphere was not right between the two people in front of him.

He looked at Joyce, who had a mask on her face and did not show her real face.

Since he knew that her real name was Joyce, and since he found out about her past with Luther, he felt very uncomfortable.

If he was not mistaken, Anderson might be Luther's son.

Now that he finally got a chance to have a close look at Luther, Anderson did look like Luther.

After four years, Luther reappeared in her life.

Kane felt a crisis like never before.

Since Joyce chose not to face Luther with her true face, it meant that she must not want Luther to know who she was, and there must be a reason.

After all, as far as he knew, she had been hurt so badly that she almost even lost her life.

However, he also knew that.

fallen in love, could not

their resistance with a meeting, with a hug and

he was a man, and he could see that the way Luther looked at Joyce

was he suspecting

eyes and

a headache and didn't know how to deal

at lying

... he had drunk too much yesterday, and he got scraped by

her back was wet. Lying was

was drinking soy milk when he heard

for even

face became gloomy. Was he born yesterday and he

believe such a poorly thought-out

was neat and regular, uniform in depth, so how could it be a steel cut?! Moreover, even if they went to the construction site, they didn't even have to go that close to the workers. He knew there must be a

he didn't want to expose Joyce in

accept this

more careful. Drinking is bad for both

"Sister, why don't you just let me bandage Mr. Warner

and she was a woman, and it would be

Chapter 837

2-2 minutes

He then looked again at the woman next to him, and his eyes instantly became soft. He watched as she bandaged his wound with her long fingers and could not move his eyes for a long time.

'Joyce, if it's really you.'

'You are certainly so worried when I get hurt.'

Four years ago, he had hurt her too much, and what he did was unforgivable. However, even though she must have hated him so much, at the end of her life, the last thing she did was to shoot Ricky.

She didn't want him to die, and he knew it all along.

And now, she didn't want him to get hurt.

Could he believe that she actually did care for him, all along?

He felt countless warm currents in his heart and he felt even a bit excited.

Suddenly, he reached out to hold her wrist. He was gentle this time, and holding her felt as if he was holding his whole world.

His breathing was getting a bit intense and he did not want to let go at all. He just wanted to keep holding her like this.

done already, so

Joyce frowned, reminding him.

to his senses. He had crossed a line just now. At least he should not have showed what was in his mind too much in front

grip, "Oh, it suddenly hurt

now? She was a bit angry

hurt?" She

even hurt? Are you even a man?

He stood up instantly and his handsome cheeks

"It's okay."

pulled his

you should also sign a cooperation agreement with R&S. Then we will be done with the

"Good."

a profitable deal. He would be a fool if he forgave such

is a

nonchalantly brought it

"What's the problem?"

eyebrow and looked

Chapter 838

2-2 minutes

"Kane, cut the crap."

Joyce finally spoke up to stop it.

She gently bit her lower lip, and was indeed a little worried about how Justin would react when he found out that she had chosen to work with R&S.

Justin had a hard time coming out of the shadow of the past, and this was not what she wanted to see.

"Kane, if there's nothing else, you can go back first."

Joyce saw that the atmosphere was tense and getting out of hand, so she shot a wink at Kane.

"Anderson must be home alone, and it's time for you to go back and look after him."

"I'll just sign the contract." She added.

She didn't want to make things more stagnant.

"Sister. I actually got some important business here."

Kane then remembered that he had left Anderson at home alone precisely because he had something important to give her in person.

"What is it?" Joyce wondered.

"Please take a look at this invitation."

took a red envelop

handed it

Joyce was

he sent it directly to my place. It is evident that he has mapped us out very well, Sister." Kane looked pretty worried

and read the invitation

did he say?"

party tomorrow night. And he

Joyce said.

left Nine Up Bar, Otis did

that they all had to be

got an invitation, I

his phone from the coffee table and dialed the number of the

any mail for the

it and quickly replied, "Good day, Mr. Warner, there is an invitation. Should

"No, throw it away."

said coldly, and then hung

invitation would be

enough, Otis sent

in front of him and took a gentle sip. His long eyes slightly narrowed, and no one could

Joyce glanced at him.

Knowles. She could appear at Charlotte's birthday party with her brand-new identity. She wore a mask and no one could

But Luther was different.

Chapter 839

2-3 minutes

"OK. Since Mr. Warner was okay with it, join us tomorrow and see what Otis really wants to do." Joyce nodded gently.

Right now, they could only deal with whatever was coming to them.

"Sister. The project will be launched soon. You can't always stay in a hotel. I have found you some apartments and we can have a look tomorrow during the day. I have contacted the landlord. The place is good and they have convenient transportation."

Since they had made the decision about the birthday party, Kane immediately changed the subject.

He deliberately mentioned the apartment thing in front of Luther. He didn't expect such a coincidence that they lived in the same hotel and on the same floor.

He could by no means allow things to go on like this. They were now living right next door!

How long could Joyce keep her secret if they met each other every day!

"Apartment?" Luther froze.

The inexplicable emptiness in his heart came up, and the thought that she was not in his sight was totally unbearable to him.

"Of course we will have to find an apartment. The project might take a long time. How could Sister stay in a hotel all the time?" Kane stood up and gave Luther a smug glare.

'Do you even want to come to her and harass her every day, huh?'

look. If you think it's okay, we can make a down payment first. I'm not familiar with

Joyce said back.

nodded his

she moving to?" Luther

so please ask no more. We are simply business partners,

caught a chance to return

are really..."

said the same words to Kane,

He could just leave him alone. He was just a young lad, and not a threat at

first and make some

a smile on his face, clearly

hurry up and go back to your room after you finish your breakfast. Sister,

he didn't forget to give

Luther felt speechless.

her sister, as if they

he could do

"Mr.

was a repetition of what Kane

he could no

Chapter 840

2-2 minutes

The next day, after Luther woke up in the morning.

He went to Joyce's room and knocked on the door for quite a while, but no one opened it.

Yesterday, after Joyce signed the contract in his room, he never saw her again, and did not know where she actually went. She was not there already in the morning. It couldn't be that she had stayed elsewhere overnight?

When he thought about it, his heart surged with an inexplicable flame.

He could not find her even when she was living right next door, and how could he possibly rest assured if he didn't even know where she lived?

The thought that she was about to move out and rent an apartment made him even more upset.

He already called Casey yesterday and asked Casey to check it out, but he didn't know whether he had got anything.

He returned to his presidential suite.

out his cell phone and dialed

early." Casey answered the

things I told you to

report to you, but I

I used some unconventional means and special channels, and I was able to get the cash

he had paid a sum of money to a real estate

found this real estate agent

is it?" Luther

is an asset that belongs to you." Casey said, "You may not remember, President, but a few years ago we worked with a developer here and built a resort town in the Capital. In the end, they gave us a

mean Blue Ocean?" asked

did somehow remember this Blue Ocean. It was a low-density European-style resort

it to pay off their debt, but finally they were

So, he was impressed.

Kane rented the apartment under his own name. The real estate agent also told me that he had paid six months' rent