#### **Sweet love 851**

# Chapter 851

Birthday gifts, flowers, surprises...

He did not even bother to get those for Charlotte.

Charlotte was sitting on the other couch, looking extremely bad.

She hadn't seen the list of guests for the birthday party until just now.

Now, Otis made all the decisions and she could only passively accept them.

"Otis, what do you mean? Did you invite Luther on purpose? Do you want to embarrass me, in front of everyone?" Charlotte was furious.

Originally, she intended to show off a bit in front of the celebrities.

Today she had purposely dressed up and used all her luxurious jewelry.

Unexpectedly, Otis invited Luther as well.

Her previous scandals had been more or less circulated in the upper class and it was impossible that the guests today had not heard of it.

After all, anyone knew her engagement with Luther had been cancelled because she had an affair with the lieutenant.

Otis trying to embarrass her

to arrange a birthday party for her, so that was his

looked at Charlotte

him, Charlotte was just a

he had

birth to an heir to the

sneered, "You don't have the guts to face the ugly things you did? My own wife

Charlotte was so angry that

would fall into the hands of such a

might think she had a prestigious position, but they would

should be happy? You're not excited to see your old flame? It's

hooked up with an evil

like to see what Charlotte and Luther would do after they met

lip and didn't say

liked Luther in her heart, and she hadn't

his photos in the news and

all, she had not been

handsome face at midnight. She still couldn't stop thinking about him. She couldn't

#### Chapter 852

2-3 minutes

After Luther's sports car was parked in the parking lot.

Joyce released her seat belt, opened the door and was ready to get out of the car first.

"Take care of yourself. Don't talk to other men if you don't need to, and call me if you need anything." Luther naturally reminded.

Joyce turned back around, her long eyebrows raised and with some incredulity in her expression. 'Don't talk to other men if you don't need to?'

"Mr. Warner, they have got so many people for tonight's birthday party, so what danger can there be? Don't talk to other men? Well, Mr. Warner, can you mind your own business only?" She thought it was hilarious, "Is Mr. Warner just like that with all the women?"

She was extremely upset. She was wearing a different face, and she was not Joyce.

Even she didn't notice that she was a little angry, and her chest was heaving slightly.

The black mink jacket on her shoulders, with her unsteady breath, gently slipped off, revealing her snow-white delicate, sexy and seductive shoulders.

The lights in the car were dim.

The way she looked back at him, and her slightly open sexy red lips...

What a perfect fit of light and shadow.

She looked truly ... sexy.

When Luther saw it, his eyes blinked a few times, and he couldn't help but gulp.

didn't want her to appear in

a thought instantly

neck before he relented and reprimanded,

just wanted to

clutched her

her eyes, looking
don't want me to kiss you in
tissues from the car. That was what he had wanted to do tonight, from the first moment
world could resist the sexy
steady and gently wiped her
She wanted to struggle.
He warned.
move. I don't mind kissing your
He smiled wickedly.
angry that
then tinged
lips were only mildly red now with a
you can
tenderly
so angry that her chest rose and fell, and she could hardly calm

# Chapter 853

interior

2-2 minutes

She opened the mirror and touched up her makeup. She had originally wanted to use the original bright red color.

But suddenly, she thought better of it.

In the end, she just fixed it a bit.

Hell, why should she care about what he thought.

Holy shit!

"Ding!" She got to the top floor.

The elevator opened up slowly.

Joyce froze. She did not expect that the elevator would directly bring her to the banquet hall, and when the door opened, she was right in the middle of the spacious hall.

For each arrival, there would be a "Ding" sound in the ballroom.

The dinner had actually started, and there were many people standing in the banquet hall at this time. As the elevator opened up, there was the "Ding" sound.

All the guests then turned to the elevator.

What a stunning appearance!

"Wow."

all then began to

is this? She's

she from the city? How come I've never seen her

face ... and

and lonely temperament! She's so

is, so let's wait and see. You may get into trouble if she's with someone

a lot of chatter from the men, while the women there all cast

a little uncomfortable with this sudden

up with Luther, otherwise, everyone

might think that she was the woman of the

of the elevator lobby, she subconsciously gathered up her fur coat around

it dawned on her that Luther had been right when he told her to tidy her

old men, who were all looking at

didn't even know a single person in the entire banquet hall, and it

should stand or

At this time.

been waiting for

Eugene reached out

that

"Good." She responded.

## Chapter 854

2-3 minutes

Otis kept considering Joyce, the amazement in his eyes unconcealed.

She was simply too beautiful. Average women simply could not manage the dignified burgundy color.

Yet for the enchanting and domineering woman in front of him, the burgundy color only added to her sexiness.

At the moment, next to Otis were three other men, all around forty to fifty years old.

Otis was not wearing his military uniform today. Instead he wore a dark blue suit, and he looked less aggressive this way.

The table was right next to a huge floor-to-ceiling window, and outside was a dark night. Prosperous neon lights were flashing like a sea of stars.

They had in front of them some chips and a black deck of cards. They seemed to be playing Texas Holdem.

"Yo, Mr. Robertson, who is this beautiful lady?" One of the men asked.

"Ms. Knowles, let me introduce you."

out the seat closest to him and gestured

refuse. She just pulled the chair slightly away from Otis and sat down. She threw the Drill buckle handbag on top of the table, elegantly folded her legs, and rested one hand on top of

men had all widened their

present, they didn't dare to really do

was invited by Mr. Robertson, then Mr. Robertson sure liked her, and she was certainly not something they could think

introduced, "This is Parliament Senator

one who just asked Otis about Joyce was Senator Hughes,

Mr. Clark from the charity party,"

navy-blue

a slight nod, "Senator Hughes, Mr.

across the

with all the fake smiles on his face, typical

Clark of the charity party was short and lewd-looking. He did not seem too old, but with all the wrinkles on his face, he must have indulged himself

perhaps the most powerful one among these people. He was expressionless, but there seemed to at actually a whole

#### Chapter 855

### 2-2 minutes

She was not interested in dealing with spies.

"Mr. Moore is too kind. We are just a small company. There is really not much that I can show off." She said modestly.

"Oh, whether or not you can show your stuff off, it's just all up to Mr. Robertson." Senator Hughes took the opportunity to ingratiate himself with Otis, "With Mr. Robertson's support, you can just have whatever you want."

Joyce smiled coolly and didn't say anything more.

Otis looked over at Joyce, narrowed his eyes, and suddenly asked, "After Ms. Knowles left Nine Up that night, did you sign the contract with R&S?" He was curious about what exactly happened between them later that night when Luther drank that wine and took her away.

Every time he thought about it, he got so angry that he wanted to smash everything around him.

"Oh. I signed the contract with them yesterday."

Joyce knew in her heart what Otis wanted to know.

But it seemed Otis thought she was staying in Kane's place and Luther was staying at the hotel.

send

not was that they

used the name of another colleague

and Luther were right to not

suspect that they were getting too close

we got the contract

"Huh."

face for a long time and could not find

put his

like anything happened

night, but it was actually for women to use and

mood was instantly much

course it matters. After all, we are on the same site as R&S. So it's better if the security system is designed as a whole. If

of rounded off

## Chapter 856

#### 2-2 minutes

At the end of the conversation, she simply brought Otis out.

She just came over to say hello, not to keep these old men company with their bullshit.

"You!" Senator Hughes looked very embarrassed by her unmerciful disrespect.

Otis laughed brightly, "Ms. Knowles is always so straightforward. Please don't mind."

Joyce picked up her diamond handbag from the table, "Mr. Robertson, if there's nothing else, I'll go first."

With that said, she was ready to get up.

Otis suddenly reached out and put a hand on her arm.

"What's the hurry? We can play a few rounds together before you leave."

He pointed to the cards tossed all over the coffee table.

Joyce scanned across the table. Otis had the most chips in front of him, so they must have been playing for a while before she arrived.

She sure knew Texas Holdem, which was very simple, and all gamblers liked it.

been at Mufron long

aren't you afraid that this lady might lose all her money? Everyone here is quite good at the game."

like he was

Ms. Knowles, right?" Senator Hughes gestured to the chips and waved his hand, "The stakes are

frowned gently when she saw Senator Hughes wave his

full of chips so that could be

a crowd

join

chips in front of him to Joyce, "You play a hand. It's okay. It's on me

Clark thought

just let them win some money back tonight

the beauty happy and their money would be well

problem. Deal the

Moore showed his left hand

deal the cards

then dealt two cards to each of the

sat in the small blind seat

sitting in the big blind seat and she must make big blind bet, and then the two people behind her must bet as much

turned over her own cards on

#### Chapter 857

2-2 minutes

"Huh. Senator Hughes, maybe you can ask around and see who's willing to lend you some chips?" Joyce leaned gracefully back in her chair.

She then pointed to Mr. Moore and Mr. Clark.

Neither Mr. Moore nor Mr. Clark made a sound.

At such a point, it was if it had become an end game.

Who would want to lend their chips to Senator Hughes at a time like this?

Senator Hughes looked livid and gloomy.

Unexpectedly, he was kicked out of the game so fast.

It was a shame to be forced to fold by this gorgeous woman in front of him just after the opening of the game.

He realized that perhaps the words he had just said had offended her, so she might have targeted at him.

What a vengeful woman! He better not cross her in the future.

He grimaced and was forced to push his cards toward the center.

That was a straight folding.

Next, Mr. Moore called a fifty-chip bet.

"Okay, I'm going to start dealing the cards."

three public cards, the king of diamonds, the seven of clubs, and

round, everyone betted fifty chips again, and Joyce called the same, with no additional

around and dealt a fourth card in the cards on the table diamonds, and Clark looked at the cards Even if the last card was dealt he just frowned knew for sure that this Mr. Clark had no cards, but it was never just about cards. It was also had to know how to hide your expression was to quadrupled the bet, have taken a strong get two pairs? made no sense for Mr. wanted to it, I his card forward, indicating "I'm following then." his two hundred chips towards the two people left at Chapter 858

Otis was going to deal the last public card.

He stopped suddenly.

2-2 minutes

Narrowing his eyes, he looked over towards the elevator.

Walking out of the elevator, Luther was wearing a straight, handmade suit with a unique color and smooth lines.

He caused an instant stir when he stepped out of the elevator.

One of the celebrities immediately recognized him.

"This is the Mr. Warner from Khebury, so what's he doing here at the Capital?"

"The richest man in the country! So handsome, ahhhhh! I can't believe my eyes. It's the first time I have seen him in person."

"He is even more handsome in person than in the photo. God, one look at him makes me feel like I haven't lived this life in vain."

"He's still single, and I'd love to have dinner with him. Would he agree?"

it. Have you

is quite frigid and that no women

an end, was interrupted for a moment by the

front of her

she heard the other women talking about Luther being frigid, she almost

Frigid?

Luther Warner?

wanted

in Eden Apartment, and in the box of Riveria

suddenly did

upset in her heart, and she simply drank the tea in

still talking, and they deliberately avoided Otis and their

some things they could not

is Mr. Warner here

"So what?"

don't know? Geez, you have

"I really don't know."

party, however, someone played the video of Charlotte having sex with

# Chapter 859

2-2 minutes

"Stop dreaming. Wake up."

The chatter never stopped.

Luther gave a gentle nod to the crowd as his eyes traveled back and forth across the hall.

Finally, in the southeast corner, he found her.

When he saw her, she was sitting at a table with Otis, and three other men.

His good-looking almond eyes narrowed, and his dark eyes were tinged with mild anger.

This woman was really insensitive to danger at all.

There were several people at the table that he knew.

Among them, Mr. Moore was from the Military Intelligence Agency. Could a spy be anything good?

Knowing that Luther had arrived in the ballroom, Joyce purposely pretended to be calm and she urged Otis on.

"Mr. Robertson, why don't you deal the card? Everyone is waiting for the last card?"

swept a

Luther would actually

"Okay, the last card."

card, which turned out to be the

7 of clubs, the 10 of diamonds, the 9 of diamonds, and the ace

and Senator Hughes, who were already out of the

on the table. It's time to place your bets." They urged, having folded themselves and now waiting for a

was

Mr.

woman was too

knew, obviously, if anyone had a k or an ace, then it would be the same as having

could make two pairs, it would

the cards in his hand and didn't show

card was

was originally holding an ace of spades and a ten of hearts, and already had a pair of tens before

gave him the biggest pair,

felt like he

Joyce took the lead and pushed all the chips in front of

"All in."

# Chapter 860

2-2 minutes

When the words came out, all the people had changed their faces.

Losing money was one thing, but losing a life ... was something completely different.

Mr. Clark laughed dryly, "It's just a poker game. It's supposed to be entertaining. Ms. Knowles, don't take it too seriously."

"Yeah, yeah, Ms. Knowles is joking, right?" Senator Hughes also began to get nervous.

After all, today they were at Otis' place, and they didn't want to make things too awkward for Otis.

Otis did not say anything. He would like to see what she was going to do.

Joyce pulled out a fruit fork from the fruit plate in front of her and played with it in her hand.

The long fruit fork made a few spins in her hand, and the silver flashes were dazzling.

"It's a joke, and it's not a joke. Let's just do this. If I lose, I'll scratch my face. If you lose, you lose your right hand. How about that, Mr. Moore? Please try not to lose then."

After saying that, she gently flung her hand backwards.

The fruit fork in his hand flew straight out.

Clark,

the bullseye of

Precisely the bullseye.

in shock and

... she didn't even look behind her! It was right

What a horrible woman!

also opened his eyes

no wonder she could be that

fact, Joyce knew that there was a dartboard not far behind her, and that there were usually such things hanging on the wall in clubs for entertainment purposes. She noticed that when she got in and she

was large

was only 0.5 mm in diameter, and she

course she didn't even have to look at the bullseye of the

board before him. In

wanted the woman in front of

been a long time since he had had

wanted power back then, and he was crazy to

just to have fun, but

it, Mr. Moore? Are you

long eyebrows, provocatively, and

cards from the table, looked