

## Sweet love 861

### Chapter 861

If it was not a flush, he really couldn't think of any other patterns she could possibly have to have the courage to provoke him like that.

"Huh." Joyce shrugged, gathered all the chips on the table in front of herself and laughed, "There's no rule that the winner has to show her hand."

"You!" Mr. Moore was a little annoyed.

He lost so much money and he could not even take a look at her hand if he wanted to?

At that moment, in the banquet hall, an escalating tune rang out.

The people inside the hall stirred up again.

Joyce raised her wrist to check the time. It was eight, and Charlotte should be on stage.

She stood up and picked up her handbag, "It's Mrs. Robertson's birthday party, and our warming up entertainment should be over. It's time for everyone to meet our heroine for the day."

She picked up her two cards and gently placed them in Otis' hand.

Her red lips opened slightly, "As for what my hand is, it depends on whether Mr. Robertson is willing to tell you all. I'll leave you guys to have a good time."

"Wait."

When he saw that she was leaving, Otis was a bit reluctant and he wanted to her hand.

avoided it, "Mr. Robertson, please don't forget

and her burgundy back disappeared

covetously looked at her straight back and perfect lines, and

kept prodding him, "Mr. Robertson, what cards did she have?

also curious

gloomier. He thought he had been somewhat humiliated by this Ms.

his head and took a look

eyes were wide open and he froze on the

really

a flush, she had only a queen of diamonds and, the smallest of all cards, a 3 of clubs. It was clearly a bad hand, but surprisingly she played it like she had the

simply

three of them then wanted to come up to  
exactly  
with a faint smile, he mixed the two cards right into the rest of  
this way, no one but him would ever know what cards she had  
know her cards. There is no rule that  
and added coldly, "You don't always know how you  
then all  
but there was nothing they could do about it, and they did not even dare  
Knowles is really something. And I wonder, how Mr. Robertson has

## **Chapter 862**

2-3 minutes

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When the clock stroke eight, a slightly more escalating tune was played in the ballroom.

It was a light and cheerful tone.

Charlotte slowly walked down from the top of the revolving staircase.. Today she was dressed very grandly. Her long nude-color dress was covered with sparkling crystals, and her long hair was pulled up high, with jewel-studded hairpieces on both sides.

Her neck and wrists were all covered with jewelry.

Her jewels seemed to be an extension of her long dress, extravagant and luxurious.

Joyce stood in the middle of the crowd and looked at Charlotte coldly.

Over the years, Charlotte had not changed much. She still had all those fake smiles on her smile.

She looked like the purest and loveliest flower you could possibly find on earth, but in fact she was just a vicious snake inside.

When Joyce was at the International Exhibition Center, she only had a quick glimpse of Charlotte, but today, when she was finally able to see her up close, she felt endless anger coming up in her chest.

She had a glass of red wine in her hand.

kept shaking because her fingers kept trembling, and the liquor

deep breath, and then another, in order

well. She was, after all, the daughter of the high and mighty warlord, and

not survive, had to lie underneath

could she not avenge her poor  
must, for sure, pull Charlotte down from the  
stay in  
her way through the  
high-profile appearance, nodding frequently  
in the ballroom all congratulated  
put on a warm smile and  
celebrities, with envious eyes, looked at the luxurious jewelry Charlotte was wearing, which was simply  
too  
of them even approached and said, "Mrs. Robertson, you look so stunning today. And we simply look  
too shabby next to you.  
her chin  
effect  
almost depressed. Since her scandal came to light four years ago, she's been practically locked up  
edition custom

## **Chapter 863**

2-2 minutes

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The celebrities whispered privately, "Who is the woman in red? I've never seen her before."

"I don't know. I just saw her playing cards with Mr. Robertson. It must have been Mr. Robertson who invited her."

"She is so beautiful. Although she wore no jewels, she looks more beautiful that way."

"You won't need those if you are as beautiful as she is. Gee, that makes Mrs. Robertson look so boring today."

"Did you just say she had beautiful jewels?"

"Just now is just now, and now is now. You see, you can be more beautiful without them. A woman has to have enough confidence to not need these mundane things."

"Well, that makes sense. Charlotte, too, is nothing but mediocrity."

"Keep your voice down, and don't let her hear you. It's her birthday party and she'll be upset if she's compared to others."

"Happy or not, she could see the facts with her own eyes."

"What is the relationship between Mr. Robertson and this woman in red? Could it be... Wow, Mrs. Robertson is only newly married, and there is a strong competitor already. I'm afraid she is going to be angry."

"Don't be ridiculous. You can't talk about such things like that."

chatter was more or less

deliberately piled up on her

the bottom of the heart came

red was named Zora and

a quick encounter with

first, saying that he had to talk to this Zora

someone to

wanted to know everything

and

to make a bidding

knew that Zora was

with her intuition as a woman, alarm bells had long gone off in her

seductive that she was bound to pose a great threat to

a short distance in front of her. She tried to hold back

I

the lounge upstairs all

on the top floor and had a floor-to-ceiling window inside, which

saw very clearly that this woman, Zora, came and was invited by Eugene to

## **Chapter 864**

2-3 minutes

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Joyce saw the mixture of emotions on Charlotte's face, and she did not look so happy any more.

She knew she had achieved her goal of provoking Charlotte.

She raised her sword-like eyebrows, and cast a sophisticated and provocative glance at Charlotte.

Finally, she turned gracefully and went to the buffet.

She was a little hungry, so she had to fill her stomach first.

They had got everything great for the buffet, including red wine snails, French cod, foie gras, king crab, sea caviar, and just everything.

Joyce picked up her plate and tasted each of the exquisite dishes with a relaxed face.

In contrast, Charlotte was furious. She stared at Zora's fiery red back from afar, and could not wait to rush forward and tear this Zora apart, but there were a number of celebrities around her tonight.

She then thought better of it.

She could only try her best to entertain the women in front of her first.

After a few pleasantries about their families.

walk up

the red wine in her hand and gently swirled

she simply took the initiative to greet her and smiled, "This must be Mrs. Robertson! I've

What exactly do you want when you approach Otis?" Charlotte could not resist the

Robertson, is there some misunderstanding?" Joyce looked at Charlotte with

disguising

After these four years,

her masked face, and now,

was probably for this reason that Charlotte showed her true colors in such

"Misunderstanding?"

just happened between you? You and Otis were playing cards together. I saw it clearly, and you still want to deny

want her to leave. Joyce's lips hooked up into an evil smile, "We all just played cards together, and what can

lifted the red wine in her

didn't actually drink, and was just

really have no

angry that her makeup was distorted on her face, "He's married, and don't you

## **Chapter 865**

2-3 minutes

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There were even celebrities who quietly approached, expecting a good show.

Charlotte's mind was already completely filled with anger and she couldn't care less. She raised her hand and tried to hit that gorgeous face hard.

It's a trick that's getting old.

Joyce's heart was full of disdain.

Even in the past, no one had been able to hit her, and even more so now that she had learned karate, Charlotte's little trick was worthless to her.

She easily squeezed Charlotte's wrist and stopped it in mid-air.

Charlotte didn't expect to be caught when she tried to slap her.

She was not only caught, but her wrist was locked by Joyce in mid-air, so she could only maintain her hitting posture.

In this way, all the people around knew that she, Charlotte, wanted to hit the pretty woman in front of her.

Some people had gradually gathered around, whispering and discussing.

It's simply ... so embarrassing.

Charlotte felt as if she was being exposed in front of everyone. She bit her lip and tried to free her wrist, but she found that she couldn't even move.

as more and more people came and saw clearly what she just

narrowed her cold eyes, and cold words burst out from between her teeth, "Control your own

released her hand and sent Charlotte forward

couldn't stand still at all and stumbled

instantly, more embarrassed

she fail to teach Zora a lesson, but she was also

maintained a reputation

of wine from the table, smiled, and handed

happy. It's Mrs. Robertson's birthday. Here, I'll toast

handed the glass

her generosity, not only ignoring Charlotte's attempt

would only increase the contempt the others had

so good at acting herself and she could certainly understand what

Zora was just

so angry that she was  
to push away the red  
away the glass, her wrist was tilted, and the whole glass of red  
"Ah." Charlotte shrieked.

made dress was

## **Chapter 866**

2-3 minutes

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Joyce pissed off Charlotte and she shrugged her shoulders, apparently in a good mood.

What happened just now had been seen by all the celebrities and wives all around. Indeed, it was Mrs. Robertson who wanted to hit the woman in red.

And the woman in red stopped her just to protect herself.

Then she kindly made a toast to Mrs. Robertson, but Mrs. Robertson simply would not let go. She spilled the wine, resulting in her own wretchedness. Finally, the disgraced Mrs. Robertson left the scene in anger, but that was certainly the fault of the woman in red.

Among the guests, the men all cast admiring glances at Joyce.

How could there be such a woman suddenly in the Capital?

While their wives had been considering Joyce from a far, too. Although they hadn't seen her before, they all cast envious glances.

They envied her for her beauty, envies her for the attention she got, and even hated her for stealing all the limelight tonight.

Joyce didn't care about the stares.

From the dining table, she selected a dessert for herself and, at the automatic coffee machine, made a small cup of espresso.

dessert and sipped

on a sofa and

eyes traveled back and forth among the crowd in

the terrace, and that gave Charlotte the chance she had been looking for. Charlotte came to

enough, Luther had also

and caused a sensation among the celebrities, he soon

had no idea where he

raised her wrist to check the time, and put down the coffee and plate in her  
stay a little longer and then she should get  
their job done, of course, they  
walk around a bit and hopefully she  
Meanwhile.

Luther entered the ballroom, he was actually extremely disgusted  
longer he spent here would be such a torture, and, what's  
it to the platform of the escape stairs before Charlotte came  
relatively quiet

## **Chapter 867**

2-3 minutes

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"President, I just sent the samples over this afternoon. I have told them that we are in a hurry, and they said we can get the results in three days." Casey froze when he heard Luther, 'the president was in too much of a hurry.'

"Three days!" Luther felt like he was going crazy. Not to mention three days, even three minutes felt too long to him.

"Yes, President."

"Use all your connections, and I must know the results by tomorrow evening." The long wait was killing him.

"President, I've already used our connections. Now they are all using the latest analysis methods, and it does take three days, but the accuracy rate can be much higher. Please be a little bit more patient, President, and I will ask them to hurry up. I will inform you as soon as there is a result."

Casey said helplessly.

"Got it."

Luther hung up the phone, his mind in an even worse turmoil.

He took a box of cigarettes out of his suit pocket and held one between his index and middle fingers.

In fact, he usually did not smoke much, and he smoked only when he was really annoyed and upset.

between his

a deep breath, and then another deep breath, but he

time, the door to the fire escape was suddenly pushed open vigorously, and the



walk across all the crowd. She had been wretched enough today because of Zora and she could not bear she did not expect that she would run into Luther when she pushed her, Luther's long body leaned against the carved iron railing, and just like stars in the distance, neon lights flashing outside the walls flashing. He seemed to be immersed in melancholy, holding a thin cigarette between his was simply too seen Luther in her memories about knew he was coming to the hadn't seen him since around the ballroom and there people mention him, and where exactly Luther had gone after he

## **Chapter 868**

2-3 minutes

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It had been four years, and Charlotte, the culprit, finally reappeared in front of him.

Four years ago at the engagement party, the video of Charlotte and Ricky having sex was publicly exposed.

After Charlotte set Joyce up with all her acting, she fell down the stairs, miscarried her baby, and was taken away by ambulance. Since then, he never saw her again.

At first, he was so focused on the search of Joyce, who fell into the sea, and he had no time to care about Charlotte.

By the time he turned back and tried to settle the score with Charlotte, he found that Charlotte had already been taken away by the Heath family and brought to the Capital.

He wanted to go to Karl to find out the truth about Joyce being hunted by Ricky, but to his surprise Karl was also transferred to the Capital.

Even Juanita, who was usually very close to Joyce, seemed to have evaporated and disappeared without a trace.

He felt like he was having a dream.

Overnight, the people around Joyce, all disappeared.

If it wasn't for Justin, who had been constantly making things difficult for him, he would have to wonder if everything that ever happened was real.

What he experienced with Joyce was just a beautiful dream.

culprit, Charlotte, was standing in front of him

a problem with each other, and it was simply not possible that Ricky would chase Joyce down just for himself. So it must have been the

transferred all the files of that year's cases and must have covered up the truth, putting all the blame on be clearer

misled him, and she framed and hurt Joyce with all her

Charlotte called out

came back from his angry

should be killed by a thousand

made him feel

the darkness, Charlotte couldn't quite see Luther's expression and certainly he didn't

a bold step

close look at his handsome face made her even

time. How

"Ah!"

screamed

made a smooth swirl and firmly

was locked on the cold, hard railing and she broke

at him in horror and his

## **Chapter 869**

2-3 minutes

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At this moment, her legs were already in the air and she was terrified.

As long as he let go and gave a gentle push, she would fall, from the eighteenth floor, into pieces.

She kept striking her legs in the tremendous fear, and at this point, the feeling of fear had replaced all her perceptions.

He choked her and she could barely breathe.

Inside her chest cavity, the air was getting thinner and thinner, and the blood was all rushing to her head. She felt swollen and hot in her mind, and gradually she seemed to be losing even the ability to think.

The feeling of being on the verge of death was such a horror.

At this moment, death was infinitely close to her.

No, she didn't want to die. She was afraid of death. She still had too much of a good life left to enjoy.

There were still too many things she wanted to get.

She was not willing to die like this, and even less willing to die at the hands of someone she liked.

She kept struggling and even made pleading noises in her throat.

However, the person in front of her did not move in the slightest. She felt more and more force on her neck, and finally she could not even breath.

body

felt like she was dying and about to lose

go and slammed her hard to the

and Charlotte hastily covered her

and was freezing with the

control herself. She couldn't stop the violent trembling

moment just now, she knew it for

really trying to kill

his sanity

my name from your dirty mouth." He threw down

was like he was

crouched on the floor, panting

finally

wanted to kill her! He really wanted to kill her! She loved him so much and he wanted

accept this and she

out to him, but when she thought of the near-death feeling she had just felt and she hurriedly corrected herself, "Mr. Warner, I can ... I can explain ... ahem

even

only felt that even breathing in the same air with her was  
now, he let go at the last minute simply because he just did  
She didn't even  
was only too convenient for

## **Chapter 870**

2-2 minutes

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Four years ago, when Joyce fell off the cliff, he finally regained his memory.

Naturally, he also remembered how he lost his memory.

That night, he met Charlotte for dinner at Seaview's. Originally, he simply wanted to get Charlotte's words on how she had rescued him from the Han River in the first place.

Then there was a clear difference between Charlotte's account and the facts he had learned.

In turn, he exposed Charlotte's lies and recognized Charlotte for what she was.

He knew that it was not Charlotte who saved him, and that the child in Charlotte's womb had nothing to do with him.

Meanwhile, Mr. Arnold sent him photos of the boomerang darts Joyce had left at the Warner residence.

Everything that did not make sense in the past had a reasonable explanation.

The person who saved him, he was sure, was Joyce.

Joyce was carrying

eager and overconfident. He was eager to get rid of Charlotte and

Charlotte's viciousness and

led to him being set

distinctly remembered collapsing in

exactly did he end up in an accident on the outskirts of Clarenworth? Had he crashed his car head-on into a roadside

and Ricky use to make him

simply faked the car accident and made him suffer a head impact? How could they be sure that he would definitely lose part of his memory? In case

he lost all his memories, how could they make sure he would not forget

did

this was

in front of him, this disgusting and vicious woman knew the whole

stopped in his

confident that he would

Ricky was dead and the