

Sweet love 871

Chapter 871

Ricky was dead, anyway, so she could just make up the story the way she wanted it. In short, she could simply put all the blame on Ricky.

It was, however, so ridiculous that Charlotte should think that he just tried to kill her simply because of her affair with Ricky.

It was such a joke to Luther. What could it have to do with him even if she had affairs with a hundred men?

In his eyes, she was just a piece of trash.

Why should he care what a piece of trash did.

He did not open his mouth.

He just waited for Charlotte to continue and see what other stories she could come up with.

"Mr. Warner, I know, you must think that Ricky went after Joyce because I told him to. Actually, it's really not, I really don't know anything about it." Charlotte had calmed down quite a bit and she was slowly getting up from the floor.

Just now, because of his angry move, her beautifully pinned up long hair had been a complete mess, and the jeweled hairpin on her head had also disappeared. Probably it had fallen just now from the eighteen floor and shattered into pieces when he had just pushed her over the railing.

and let them drape over her shoulders. She looked wretched enough and those
her

eyes, and he clenched his fists tightly, trying desperately to

past, if he wasn't deceived by her, how could he repeatedly misunderstand and hurt Joyce? Of course, it was all his own fault for being so blind, and he didn't have enough trust in Joyce. He was unforgivably

Charlotte still

was not yet revealed, and only Charlotte knew about

had lied to him for so

couldn't he, too, lie to

he could even get some important information

sooner or later, but

not take

she must have come back and approached Otis with the purpose of

she would not easily offend Otis and even pleased Otis to get inside the military and get information that was not known to

that was true, then they had the

turned around. He tried his best to hold back the nausea and forced himself to look at Charlotte's ugly, hypocritical

a little excited when she saw that he was finally willing to listen to her, "Mr. Warner, you're finally willing to look at

Chapter 872

2-2 minutes

She knew that fire escapes in hotels like this were usually outside the main building and would have a large platform.

Just as well, she was going to go out for some fresh air, and the ballroom was too stuffy.

She gently cracked the fire door open.

From the crack, she could hear the familiar low, magnetic voice of Luther.

"Oh, if it weren't for the fact that you once saved my life ..."

Joyce was severely stunned, and her hand on the door froze in mid-air.

It turned out that he did not recover his memory.

Luther looked at Charlotte coldly, trying to conceal the disgust in his heart.

consequences." He warned, "The military must have done an investigation for Ricky's case,

was finally willing to speak to her. Charlotte was overjoyed and hastened to explain, "Mr. Warner. Ricky kept threatening me and he had the video. I don't know why Joyce got the video, but, according to the investigation of the military, Ricky did go after Joyce all the way because he knew Joyce had gotten the video and wanted to use it against him. That's really

doing alone, and I had nothing to do with it. Mr. Warner, Ricky has always dreamed of being a general. That's why he set me up and threatened me. I'm really a victim ... I admit, I'm useless, and I am never his opponent ... but, I'm just a frail woman who grew up in an orphanage, and I really did not expect that he could be so vicious..." Charlotte said

had to clap his hands in

on earth would he be here to listen to her

innocent? She did not expect he could

simply a big

How dare she say that she was naive?
of more than a hundred years and now perhaps the end of
for their strict
if you are already finished,
as if she could not believe what she

Chapter 873

2-3 minutes

She wanted to come forward and touch his arm.

But under his cold gaze, she thought better of it.

She withdrew her hand in dismay.

"I've always loved you, and my marriage with Otis was forced upon me. If Mr. Warner could just forget about the past, I ... I could get a divorce right away. Anything you want, I can give you ..."

"What do you think am I missing?"

Luther decided to listen to what she was trying to say.

What did he even need? All the things in this world were now just dust to him, and he only needed Joyce.

In this life, he didn't want anything except for Joyce's love.

Since he did not say anything, Charlotte's eyes glowed with hope and greed.

She would do anything for Luther if he really would like to accept her again.

She had wanted to get rid of Otis for a long time.

money. However, you always want something as a human being. Mr. Warner, you should know that by marrying me, Otis will later inherit the rank of Major. Originally ... this position was yours." Her voice got

Charlotte, "I'm

to the rules of the Heath family, as long as he could pass the

herself did not have the ability for a Major, so it

the governor? And the congressman? A man with Mr. Warner's wealth and ability would not be out of place to be elected president. Mr. Warner,

more Charlotte talked, the more

coming to the Capital, she had little contact with the internal affairs of the

the Heath family

to the constitutional reform, Pascaylia was controlled by the military, while the Heath family controlled

fact, even now, the Heath family still had quite an influence over

they told him to do, but that

the president did

of the country was firmly

the conversation

heard Charlotte mention the military, she

door, and when she turned around, she realized that her legs had gone numb at some point. Had she been standing

gradually blanked out, and she

and he had not regained

Chapter 874

2-2 minutes

Luther listened to Charlotte's bullshit.

His patience had long since reached its limit.

"Get out of here."

He uttered the words coldly.

The warm neon light could not hide the cold light inside his black eyes. It was like needles, always ready to pierce the hypocritical face in front of him.

Such a gaze made Charlotte shudder.

"Get out of here before I change my mind!" Luther dropped the words harshly.

Charlotte bit her lower lip and froze, not daring to continue speaking.

She was actually afraid in her heart that he would go crazy again.

After all, just now, when he strangled her neck, that near-death feeling was too real and horrible. Apparently, he really wanted to kill her in that moment.

After today, she thought that there was still a chance for her in the future.

After all, he was at least willing to listen to her explanation and believe what she said.

more patient with Luther now that she had got

saved his life, she would be able to use it
for him to
had passed, the
Warner, see
passed by him to go up from the other side of the fire platform.
party that belonged to her, and as the host, she could not
clenched tightly, finally
much effort it took for him to
reason why, for the time being, he would spare her
because he might be able to use her later to get
him for so long, and it's
for such a
really wanted to throw her
go to hell and one more day she lived in this world would be a waste
deceit he once suffered, he wanted
pain Joyce endured, he would make Charlotte
would leave Charlotte worse off than dead and with nothing to lose, and she would
a deep

Chapter 875

2-2 minutes

It's time. It's time to go.

Meanwhile, Joyce had returned to the ballroom.

Her mind was a bit foggy and her feet were a bit wobbly.

Reaching up, she rubbed her temples to ease the headache.

Hell, it had been so long, and why was she still thinking about these things. She should have forgot it all a long time ago, shouldn't she?

She took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down.

But it didn't work half as well.

She still felt stuffy in her chest.

On the dining table, glasses of red wine were neatly and orderly arranged, and those tall glasses were filled with the crimson liquid, glistening with a crystal luster.

Earlier, she had a glass of red wine in her hand, just for show, and did not really drink it.

She was not so good at drinking and might get drunk after one drink.

She knew it herself.

had an inexplicable

to need some external

did

whole glass of red wine, not

were all pretty expensive. It tasted slightly astringent, yet smooth. It chilled along her throat and ran all the way

first, she did not feel

her upset emotions, it could not

put down her glass of wine with some chagrin in

did not

regretting her

thought you

behind her, Otis' low, ghostly

scalp tingled, and by the time she turned around, a smile

for me? Can I

eyes lingering greedily on her body, "Where

"Just a casual walk."

felt a little uncomfortable being looked at

Chapter 876

2-3 minutes

Joyce wrapped her arms around her chest and waited for Otis to speak.

"Tonight I had the pleasure of seeing Ms. Knowles throwing darts like a champ. I couldn't help but be reminded of something I heard a few days ago at a dinner party in the International Exhibition Center.

The younger Mr. Walsh of Blue Maple got his hand pierced by a dinner fork and was taken to the hospital by ambulance on the spot." Otis said while surveying Joyce with a shrewd gaze.

"It just gave me a very familiar feeling. It looks just like it would take someone like Ms. Knowles to do such a thing."

"I did it."

Joyce shrugged her shoulders and readily admitted it.

"Haha, Ms. Knowles is so brave to admit it straight away."

Otis laughed brightly.

"There's nothing to hide. Besides, if I say no, will Mr. Robertson believe me?" Joyce looked at Otis, "What, does Mr. Robertson want to go tell the brothers?"

Maple is just a small business, and it's not even worth mentioning. Why would I even bother to tell them myself? What I want to say is,

who it is and don't want to just say things without evidence." Joyce shrugged, "Mr.

quite dangerous, and it seemed that he was also secretly

would have to be more careful

sit back and do nothing when someone is bullying

Robertson. Please don't worry about it" Joyce didn't appreciate

that the situation of the younger Mr. Walsh is pretty serious. Some tendons in his hand have been damaged, and it would be difficult to recover from that later. I don't think they can just sit back and do

Joyce raised her eyebrows.

so many girls with those hands and he might be

really don't need to bother with

my business. I gave you my word that I would show my sincerity, and you'll see." Otis stared straight at her, not taking his eyes off

in his words, but she was annoyed and didn't want to

out and pointed

your wife is there, and she's the heroine of

Chapter 877

2-2 minutes

"Sure." Otis didn't shy away from it.

Joyce froze. She did not expect Otis had the audacity to say straight out that he could make all the decisions about Charlotte.

"You are funny, Mr. Robertson. Do you think I'm stupid? To the Heath family, you, Mr. Robertson, are the outsider. How can Mr. Robertson make all the decision about their daughter. It's not like you have got some hold over her. That's ridiculous."

Joyce was deliberately trying to irritate Otis, saying that Otis was just an outsider to the Heath family.

She knew she must have hit him where it hurt the most.

What's more, Otis was originally promoted by Charlotte.

Sure enough, Otis's face immediately turned gloomy and frightening.

In an attempt to get himself out of the embarrassment in front of her, he said, in an annoyed manner, "You're right. I do have something over her."

After saying that, he realized that he had said too much and added sternly, "Just wait and see. Sooner or later, the entire military will be mine."

Joyce felt shocked. All her guesses had been confirmed.

admitted that he had a hold

She just knew it.

strange how Charlotte was so obedient to Otis and didn't dare to resist. Sure enough,

kind of leverage could Charlotte

years ago that Otis

a

today had assured her heart a

far, at least, everything she had

up and go keep your wife company,

It was Charlotte's birthday party after

he still needed to maintain his image

seen a woman as special as Zora, he just

had just walked out of the ballroom and into

and

you? It's time

the elevator." She

for you in the garage. I'll see you later." Luther

parking lot in the elevator, and as the elevator descended rapidly, she felt a little uncomfortable. She was getting hotter and hotter all over,

Chapter 878

2-2 minutes

"Hmm. Not much, a little." Joyce threw herself into Luther's arms.

She staggered and tried to get up.

However, she could feel no strength in her feet, and how strong the alcohol must be?

"A little?" Luther's handsome eyebrows tangled in annoyance, "Otis forced you to drink?"

She smelt just like alcohol, and it was by no means just a little?

This woman...

She had just been constantly making troubles. What a troublemaker!

He took the mink shawl in her hand as well as her handbag, put an arm around her bare shoulders, and helped her towards the car.

He looked around, and luckily no one was there. He didn't want anyone to see her now.

Her cheeks flushed, and the bewilderment in her eyes even further added to her sexiness. He simply could not take his eyes off the woman.

the door, and carried her into the passenger seat and fastened her seat

felt her

felt so dizzy and the burning sensation

some cool air in, and the

driving, Luther caught a glance at the scenery below her collar and he choked a bit. His heart missed a beat, and he quickly reached out his hand, and

around." He

arm was smoothly put on his shoulder and hooked his neck, and she climbed

frowned. How could he even drive when she was

He felt helpless and he

it not be hot? Obviously,

stared at his handsome side face, her fingers gently wiping

movement made Luther gulp uncontrollably
off. You must
felt hot for him just when she saw his
simply had
He was speechless.
get so crazy when she
Spade A and then she was more than just drunk. She slapped him on his

Chapter 879

2-3 minutes

"Can you walk by yourself?" He asked.

Since they were going to pass through the lobby of the hotel, it was better for her to walk by herself.

"Hmm."

Joyce replied vaguely and, with his assistance, walked from the parking lot to the lobby.

Inside the lobby, the warm yellow light was shining leisurely, and the lobby instantly looked romantic. In such an environment, her heartbeat accelerated uncontrollably and the bewilderment in her eyes got more and more obvious, and her staggers got more and more dramatic.

Her mind was now such a mess and she turned to Luther, who was standing beside her.

She looked at his handsome side face and rigid and perfect lines. He was simply so handsome.

She couldn't help but reach out her hand to touch his face, "Handsome man, you look so good. What a perfect face. Are you sure, you never have a plastic surgery?"

"Really, natural? Don't mind if I touch it a few times?" She narrowed her eyes and reclined in his arms completely.

Her soft hands reached out from inside the suit that was wrapped around her, stroked his cheek repeatedly.

she wanted to make sure

good in the hand. It's firm and not at all like what you can get from
you have

Luther frowned deeply.

quite something when she was

she molest him in public? She had made such a fuss in the hall, and there were already many people around looking

and hurry to your room." He

and he didn't want to make a scene

and

suddenly raised her

heard something, "Your room? What are we doing

her head, and her good-looking watery eyes were wide open looking

on an enchanting and seductive

this moment, Luther was almost petrified on the

hurriedly covered her mouth. What was she talking about? Sleeping together?! With so many people around

he

around had been gossiping, and they were

Chapter 880

2-2 minutes

With great difficulty, he carried her to the door of the room, put her down, wrapped one hand around her waist, propped one hand on the edge of the door, and asked, "Where is your room card?"

Joyce was confused, "What card? What card do you want?"

She suddenly pushed him away with great force, and she fell on the door of the room entirely, slapping it with great force.

"I, command you! Open it now!"

She shouted at the door of the room, "Open sesame.

"Open the door! Open the door!"

Luther held his forehead and frowned.

How much did she even drink? Damn it!

He figured that maybe her room card was in her handbag, which he had just left the car. They were in such a hurry just now that they didn't have time to get her handbag, and her mink shawl.

Of course, he didn't have an extra hand for that. After all, he had to wrap her in his suit and hold her in his arms.

Right now, he would have to carry her back to his room first.

Later, he could go back to the car and get her stuff, and then take her back to her room.

her up again who was reclining against the door,

laid her flat on top of the

was about to get

keep me company and we can have a

around in her pockets, as if she was looking for

she could

go

would have to go to

was just

the explosive power of a drunk

hard

down by her and fell into the soft sofa with

his front and took

"Well, annoying."

eyes, and looked sideways for a moment to find

thrown into the trash bin with

"Thud".

another high heel, and this time she didn't even have to look at it. She

could by no means throw

of consternation and could not help but

"Joyce."