

Sweet love 931

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 931

Joyce was once again suspicious. When did he become so easy-going? She just felt like she could not believe this man.

"I am here to do some measurements." She stood up and she did not want to be looked at by him up and down all the time.

"I'll go with you." He also stood up and followed her to the construction site.

Joyce took out the handheld rangefinder from the bag, which was the most advanced model. It was directly connected to the satellite for positioning, and could measure the distance with unparalleled accuracy.

As she took measurements, she entered the data she needed to save into the machine.

When she was working, she looked very serious and was completely focused. When she was thinking, her bright eyes did not even move.

It reminded Luther of the old days when she was drawing at the R&S Group headquarters.

"Why don't you leave these jobs to your assistant?" He asked.

"My assistant had come and done the measurements once, but since we have different ideas, we measure different places. I still need to do the measurements again myself to feel at ease." She said back.

"Miss Knowles is really serious with your work, no wonder JK Intelligence is growing so fast." He praised.

common sense that without a background, you have to work

kept her distance

the reception office for a rest. I'll take

"..."

refuse, but in the end, she couldn't

she simply could

her just her, so she

but it was in the end such a large area, and she would have to be really careful to

she walked, she

just had, and he was rolling up his sleeves and straightening the frayed hem of his

he looked up, and his

He

past her, Joyce reached out to stop him, "Wait. Have I offended you? I

was certain that she was

a chilling voice, "Please keep out of trouble in the future. Mr. Warner is under no obligation to help you with all

was just

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Chapter 932

It was not until the next day that Joyce learned that all the four fighters hired by the younger Mr. Walsh had been severely beaten by Aaron, and ended up with fractured and dislocated arms and legs. They were then sent to the police station and later to the detention center.

As for the younger Mr. Walsh, after being beaten up by Aaron, was kicked out of the Capital by Luther's people.

He had spread the words among all his connections, that was, any human being with a significant position in the city.

From now on, for one thing, no one would dare to accept the younger Mr. Walsh's commission, and for another, once the younger Mr. Walsh was seen in the city, he would be thrown out of it again.

Joyce finally understood what Luther meant when he said he would make sure the younger Mr. Walsh would not come back to them again.

In this way, the younger Mr. Walsh would no longer be a threat to her.

To treat these people, it was indeed necessary to use some extraordinary means to eliminate future problems forever, and she agreed.

A tooth for a tooth, an eye for an eye.

It was just that Otis's methods were simply too insidious, and were far beyond what was acceptable.

agreed to

specify that she should go alone, so she

first draft of the design and made it into an easy-to-understand

At six o'clock.

in Joyce's office on time, carrying his briefcase,

up and briefly cleared her

passed by Luther's

Luther told her that he wanted to pick up Anderson from the kindergarten, and

to meet Otis in the evening, she would not feel so worried if there was someone who could resent Luther getting close to Anderson. Perhaps, was driving Joyce's Bentley since he was more familiar with the car?" Kane asked as he ran his palm across the company and is for my use only yeah?" Kane flattened none of the bullshit. Luther spent more time in their office than in his own, and anyone be a lie should anyone say that he

Chapter 933

When he saw them coming, Eugene wisely walked towards the door and stood guard.

"Come, come, have a seat please. Be my guest."

Otis was dressed in his usual military uniform and left half of the buttons off. He leaned back on the couch and waved at them.

Joyce introduced, "Mr. Robertson, this is my assistant, Kane."

Kane bowed slightly to Otis, "Mr. Robertson, how do you do?"

Otis glanced at Kane, "You look so young. Can you drink?"

Kane replied coyly, "Not really. I have barely drunk any alcohol."

A wry smile spread across Otis's lips, "How can a man not know how to drink? Come over here and have a few drinks with me."

"Yes, Mr. Robertson."

a seat diagonally across from

introduce about the overall design, we want to hear

go ahead. I'm all

decency and was willing

they had a projector in the room, and

with the preliminary design ideas for the security design

made a few

presentation, Otis approved most of the ideas, but suggested

for them to talk about the design of the entire

herself, "No wonder Otis is able to climb to such a high position, he really knows his stuff. He is by no means some ignorant who has won his position with only courage. He is indeed both capable and vicious. It would be even

Otis leaned back on the sofa and relaxed his body. Today Zora brought someone with he was just such a toddler. What could he even do after a few to come forward and diligently poured a glass the glass in front of him, "Mr. Robertson, I'd like to propose a toast glanced at him with a disdainful look, "Young

Chapter 934

When it came to alcohols, Kane was simply the best of the best!

He seldom got drunk!

Joyce and Kane both exchanged glances.

Kane nodded, and then he lifted the glass in front of him, "Mr. Robertson is so right about it. I'll toast to Mr. Robertson."

He said and raised his head to drink. Before he drank it all, he coughed and pretended that he was choking on the strong wine. He wiped his lips and continued to drink until the whole glass of alcohol was completely finished.

"Oh, good, good attitude." Otis nodded as he finished his own glass of wine in one go.

Joyce didn't drink. She picked up the cake on the table and took a bite.

"Ms. Knowles, you're not going to sing us a song?" Otis spread his arms out and rested them on top of the back of the sofa chair, peering straight at her.

Today she wore more casually, and her long curly hair draped over her back. She looked less professional, but more casual and more attractive.

only pollute Mr. Robertson's ears." Joyce gave a

clapped his hands, and his eyes seemed

the screen next to the couch.

long time. For some unknown

prelude,

and a bit shaky. It was a completely different voice, and gave

the song with

her singing, he was slightly

so distinctive

and charming, her magnetic voice seemed to have magic power and everyone was intoxicated. Even Eugene who was standing at the door at that

stunned when he stared at her

lot of hardships, as if she was singing for the old time. It should be a gloomy rainy day, and the sky was tinged with a dusky hue. She seemed to

infected

her with

a past that she didn't want to remember, and he

Chapter 935

"Come on, Mr. Robertson. Let's drink."

Kane could not stand the greedy gaze of Otis on Joyce, but he could not really do anything to him.

He diligently poured the wine and kept persuading him to drink.

Every time he downed a glass or two of the mixed drink, Otis would drink one as well.

In the end, Otis had already drunk quite eight glasses and Kane had already about ten glasses.

He then pretended that he was staggering already and unable to walk steadily.

His handsome cheeks were tinged with two blushes.

He walked back and forth in front of Otis, deliberately wobbling. He put on his thumb towards Otis and boasted, "Mr. Robertson, you are a real man. You're so good."

Otis was already so drunk that he felt so dizzy and everything around him seemed to be spinning.

With Kane staggering back and forth in front of him all the time, he felt even more dizzy.

Damn it, he wanted to get Kane drunk, but he didn't expect he would fall even before this stupid kid got drunk.

"Go away, go away."

away, but his

keep drinking. I toast

of wine, held them

glasses were shaking, and the crystal dark red liquid inside

impatiently tried to push him away, "No, no more drinks!

a result, he accidentally

to be unsteady because of the hit, and deliberately spilled the red wine in
and struggled to stand up, and

"Damn." Otis cursed.

I'm ... I'm sorry! Let me ... Let me ... wipe it clean for ..." Kane finished the sentence and flung himself
violently on top of

and he fell on his side. He almost fell asleep right then and there. Damn, the drinks were too
clean

the sofa that had

the

phone lit up and the

enough, Otis's phone required

into Otis' phone, which would take ten minutes, during which

Chapter 936

Otis grabbed Joyce's hand and pulled her closer, mouthing some slurred words, "Ms. Knowles, you, you
..."

Joyce's heart was pounding, and her cheeks couldn't help but heat up, all the way to her ears.

Did he find something?

It was impossible to say that there was no panic.

Otis suddenly pushed harder, pulling her even closer.

Her breath got heavy, "Mr. Robertson, you're drunk."

"No, I'm not ... not drunk ... You are so beautiful ..." Otis tried to stand up. He propped himself up on the
couch with one hand and clutched her tightly with the other, refusing to let go.

She had his phone in her hand and didn't know where to hide it for a while.

If Otis stood up at this point, he would have noticed that she had stolen his phone.

She was so anxious.

"La-la, what a great day, la-la."

leapt up from the couch and kept waving

Joyce out of the way with force, and

Robertson, let's dance

madness of Kane came at exactly the right time, and Joyce finally had the opportunity

to put Otis' phone back in

That was so close just now. She should

"Go away."

off the tangle

his eyes, and Kane kept jumping back and forth in front of him, making him even more

was drunk that he grabbed both of Otis' hands and

pulled Otis straight out of the couch and deliberately took Otis

that moment, Eugene heard

the door and had a

Eugene, "It's okay, they're having so much fun. I didn't expect Mr.

stunned by her beautiful smile that he

closed the door

around by Kane, spinning round and round, and after they made a hundred turns or so, he finally could not bear the dizziness, fell heavily

next to Otis, and his body was all on Otis' palms and

numb

Otis' phone. She held Otis' thumb, which

Chapter 937

"Hey, I want to go to the bathroom. Mr. Robertson, can we go to the bathroom together?"

Kane finished, and he was already holding Otis's arm and putting the other arm of Otis on his shoulder.

He tugged Otis toward the door.

Eugene heard the movement and opened the door.

"Hey, hey, I'm going to the bathroom with Mr. Robertson." Kane looked confused and kept giggling.

Eugene frowned as he pushed Kane away, "You're not worthy to touch Mr. Robertson. Get out of here! I'll take Mr. Robertson."

With that, Eugene stepped forward and helped Otis toward the bathroom.

While Otis was being held up by Eugene, he still felt dizzy and everything seemed to be spinning. Even his tongue was numb and he could barely finish a sentence.

Kane staggered after them shouting, "Wait for me, wait for me."

Joyce saw that they were all gone and finally had an opportunity. She hurriedly plugged the cable into Otis' phone and started to install the program.

Ten minutes. That would be all she needed.

She only hoped that Kane could hold them off for ten minutes.

the time, and even second

a mere ten minutes felt like just a blink of the eyes, and

were still two

the commotion of Otis and the

help but feel panic again. What

stop now? After she had gone

didn't want to give

to her and she shouted

take care

was so high that it could be heard clearly

pretending to be drunk, immediately understood that Joyce must

He shouted and immediately lunged

feet and instantly

top of Otis, like a pile of mud, holding him

He was so fast.

time to hold

he gave Kane a violent kick, "Get

gritted his teeth to endure the pain and Eugene was not going to go easy on him. There must have been

up and enter the room, and he held Otis with all his strength and refused to

much pain

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Chapter 938

When they reached the parking lot, Joyce tucked Kane into the passenger seat and helped him fasten his seat belt. Finally, she got herself into the main driver's seat.

Immediately after, they started the vehicle and left Cloud Creep Karaoke.

Kane instantly sit upright and looked sober up.

While his cheeks were still scarlet, he was clear-headed, his eyes bright, and he was not at all drunk.

Joyce gave him a sideways glance as she looked for an unoccupied spot and parked her car next to the side of the road.

She said with concern, "How are you? Are you okay? Eugene hit you too hard. How dare he kick you. That's too much! Let me see if you're hurt?"

Kane waved his hand, "It's okay, Sister. It doesn't matter. It's just a few kicks, and it's not a big deal."

Yet he looked terrible, and there was sweat on his forehead, "Impossible. Eugene hit you extremely hard, and I saw it. Let me have a look."

She turned on the interior lights and, despite Kane's resistance, lifted the corner of Kane's shirt. She then saw the large bruise on his waist.

She hissed.

"God, you call that okay? Damn Eugene, I really want to teach him a lesson."

fight back in school? It's really a small thing. I have wound medicine at home and it would be nothing at all after

steering wheel

sorry get you

"It's okay, Sister."

and tried to smile, not daring to show it in front of her, "Today, we have

his mind, he did not

Joyce to install a bugging program in Otis'

there must be a reason why

it had something to do with

would just help her, and

expect that you are

lips and smiled, reaching out to hammer

"Hmm."

his handsome face twisting

blow, although not heavy, hit right the injury

I hurt you?" Joyce saw that he looked terrible and quickly asked, "And you said you weren't hurt

"Sister, no need."

hold Joyce's arm. He shook his head, and his crystal eyes looked straight at her, "Not really. Don't go and don't make a mess

"Okay."

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Chapter 939

"Today went pretty well. Although the process was a bit thrilling, finally we got what we wanted." Joyce said back.

"I don't think Otis noticed what happened. He was so drunk, and I managed to install the program in his phone while he was out on the toilet. He can't find out."

"Are you sure? Otis is very cunning, I'm afraid he might be just acting and you might have been deceived by him." Karl was still worried.

"I don't think so, and I'm quite sure about that. Kane went with me today and we worked well together." Joyce said calmly.

"That's good."

Karl added, "I just checked the signal from Otis's phone after the program was installed. If the call is encrypted, we wouldn't be able to know what he says. But if it is just some ordinary call, there would be no problems."

"That's enough. I don't mean to pry into some military secrets either. So it doesn't matter to me."

Joyce sneered.

"Well, I'll be monitoring from my side at all times, and I'll immediately contact you if there's anything suspicious, or if there's any progress." Karl said.

"Okay,

sent back home? I've sent my people to keep an eye on the younger Mr. Walsh for the past few days, of embarrassment passed through Joyce's voice as she explained, "the younger Mr. Walsh was picking on me at the construction site, and Luther ran into him, so he taught

There was a moment of silence on the other end of the

"Does Luther really not ... know that you're

"I don't think so." Joyce affirmed, "Do you think someone like him could still

"Really? That's good. I just want remind you a bit. And ..." Karl paused, "Sometimes,

"Anyway, take care of yourself.

"Got it. I will be more careful, don't worry. I'm hanging up now." Joyce said

Karl

hung up the phone, she parked her car

sports car was parked

Joyce then suddenly remembered that Luther was still at her

at her watch

Chapter 940

"Something happened on the way?" Luther asked as if he had heard a joke.

He knew she was going to meet Otis this evening, and because he knew Kane was going with her, he didn't go along.

But as time went on, after nine o'clock, he began to fidget and anxiously paced the house repeatedly.

Later, he was slightly relieved when he knew from the GPS that her vehicle was driving away from Cloud Creep Karaoke.

To his surprise, she spent another hour on the way.

Only now did she come home.

"Where's Anderson?" Joyce didn't answer his questioning and tried to change the topic.

"So you are worried about him now? Look at the time! He's already asleep."

Luther glared at her angrily, "The nanny gets off at nine, and I gave Anderson a bath and put him to bed. He still has to go to kindergarten tomorrow."

"Oh." Joyce knew she was wrong this time, and she took a peek inside the room.

home at the midnight and leave the kid with the

"Sometimes, but not

Luther let out a sarcastic laugh, "Anderson is so young. How would you even

Joyce

No! Was

with him? Yes, she had not been able to take care of Anderson, but she

help in keeping

Luther stepped forward to close in

He

he smelled the wine on her, his face darkened and a hidden

drank?" He raised his voice

sleeve and sniffed, and indeed there was

did not drink. It must have been when she helped Otis clean up the

you have a child, and you're a bad drinker, and you're still drinking ... haven't you learned enough from the

Joyce's back was against the cold, hard wall, and in front of her was his aggressive

"I really haven't been drinking. Get out

open, the living room was only dimly lit. As a result, her beautiful silhouette