

## **Sweet love 941**

### **Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)**

#### **Chapter 941**

She blushed, so that was what he meant by test. He wanted to personally search her mouth for any residual wine.

This evil man.

"But ..." he paused, his hot breath spraying over the side of her face, "I seem to be drunk."

"What ..." she was just about to question him about what he meant.

But before she could react...

He blocked her lips again and swallowed all the words she had to say.

The kiss was long and persistent, and his palms slipped all the way down to tightly wrap around her slender waist, keeping her closer to him.

The more she tried to resist, the deeper he kissed her, until her body was completely limp in his arms.

He was indulgent in the kiss.

Gradually, he was again on the verge of losing control.

He knew he had to hold back, but his sanity gradually failed to control his body.

Until, a childish voice sounded behind them...

"Are you guys kissing?"

who got up for the bathroom when he ran into such a passionate

The two hurriedly separated, and Joyce even pushed Luther

chill down his back.

... I'm ..." Joyce opened her mouth but did not

she never thought that

..." Luther also tried

try to explain. I just saw

chest, "If it's just a

the tone and demeanor

shot an annoyed look at Luther.

in a

absolutely not." Joyce waved her hands  
Joyce a disgruntled  
opportunity, wanted to stay away  
only boyfriend and girlfriend or husband and wife  
no, actually ..." Joyce was tempted to explain, but  
"I agree."

Anderson said suddenly.

## **Chapter 942**

After a long time, Luther finally came back to his senses.

"How does Anderson know all this when he's only four years old," Luther asked, looking at Joyce.

Joyce gave him a hard stare in annoyance, "And you ask me?!"

She pushed Luther away, who was standing in front of her with an indebted face.

"Anderson knows too much. How do you usually teach him? How does he know all this at such a young age?" Although Luther was pushed away, he was not angry, and he kept asking questions.

"How should I know? If you ask me, who should I ask?" Joyce helplessly held her forehead, "It's all your fault. Why do you have to mess around in front of the kid!"

"I thought he was asleep. How did I know he would come out for the bathroom."

Luther shrugged his shoulders, indicating his innocence.

"Huh."

Joyce gave a sarcastic laugh. She was angry and didn't bother to talk to him.

"Well, I promise I will pay attention next time and keep Anderson out of sight."

Luther put one hand on her shoulder and coaxed.

and she raised her eyebrows, "You want

finger up next to his

don't wake Anderson up

he squeezed his eyes at her, "Or we'll go into the room

blurt out, "What's going on in your

eyes wide and looked at her with an innocent expression, "What's wrong? I mean we could continue talking in

"..." She was speechless.

assumed that Luther meant the ...

"Ah, I get it."

little wicked girl. If you have such an idea, I won't mind either.

all the way to her ears, and she rushed forward to cover his unscrupulous thin lips with

Get your ass

and pulled, finally shoving

she shut the door and locked

enough and she locked even

angry with him

I'm not

standing

what you have

### **Chapter 943**

"Is it any of your business?" She frowned. When did this man become so annoying?

In fact, when she came to think about it, she indeed did not have the right dress.

The only one that could be appropriate for such an occasion was ruined at the summit dinner, and the others were too gaudy for a low-key formal occasion like a charity party.

"I have ordered a set for you and they will send it over in a couple of days. I hope you'll like it."

He smiled enchantingly, "Good night, rest early and see you at work tomorrow."

"Nosy."

She let out a low curse.

She slammed the door shut, and did not want to see his distractingly handsome face again.

A few days later.

They were going to attend the charity party for orphans.

Joyce returned to Blue Ocean early in the afternoon to get changed.

Today she had asked the nanny to stay overnight and take care of Anderson.

late when she came back

Knowles, I've hung your dress for the dinner party in the closet for you. The man living next door delivered it

as she prepared an afternoon snack for

I will be counting on you for

Joyce smiled.

all, I like Anderson. He's so nice

stop smiling, and of course Ms. Knowles paid

really

sat on top of the couch

that Anderson is happy. Sorry, Mommy has something to do tonight, so I can't stay

Anderson with an apologetic

with me a lot these

Anderson was very sensible.

sensible child!

"Come, come, I have got you some

and gleefully climbed onto

gentle glance, and then walked into the

opened the closet when she saw

Even she was amazed.

#### **Chapter 944**

"Anderson, bye, Mommy's leaving."

She smiled gently at Anderson and waved her hand.

"Bye, mommy."

Anderson made an air kiss at her.

"Come on, I'll take my car, and you take your own."

Her tone had turned much colder as she passed by Luther.

"Why? We are not going together?" Luther said goodbye to Anderson and then, in the hallway, followed Joyce's footsteps.

"Yeah, we are not going together, Mr. Warner."

Joyce gave him a slight glare, and then returned the jacket on her shoulder to him.

He clung to her every day like a sticker and went everywhere with her in public. What would others think about them? Would they think she was his date?

It was better for them to keep a certain distance.

"I'll see you at the venue later."

got into his car in the basement. What a cold and heartless

and more dependent on her lately and felt that a minute

Bentley

accelerated, leaving

want to go in

women

what she

act low-key today

the venue where

held in a multi-purpose venue

could sit sixteen people. On the tables were all kinds of cold dishes, wine, flowers, and

of orphans at backstage, the children all with smiles on their faces and flowers in their hands.

Presumably they

saw

and they understood each other without a

corner and sat down. She did not like

people had

a commotion and

such a reaction, it must be

froze, and

## **Chapter 945**

"Ohhhh, another handsome guy from Khebury."

"There are so many handsome guys in Khebury, and the famous super-handsome guy, Luther.

Why didn't he come today?"

"He will come. I saw his name in the list. But I still wonder why he has not come? I'd love to see two handsome guys on the same stage."

"Don't you know that Luther and Justin are rivals. It is simply impossible for the two of them to appear on the same stage."

"Why?"

"Not sure, I'm not from Khebury. I've heard people gossip before. I heard it was about a woman and they got into a fight."

"Oh my, what kind of woman she must be to get two handsome men fighting for her?"

"If it were me, I would pay my life for that."

"Gee, I'm telling you, I heard that woman is dead. That's why they turned against each other. And since then, both of them have not been with any other women again. At least, no scandals are coming out."

"Really, dead?"

that's what I've

really like Helen's

really well. She propped up

was seen seated at the front

sat around him, all trying to find a chance to

around and wondered why Luther hadn't arrived yet, since he was clearly driving

was inevitable that

she wondered if they would have a

was thinking, she suddenly caught a glimpse of a familiar figure going back

was Luther, who had come

confusion. How

saw Joyce at this time and

couldn't help but ask, "Where did

the back door. I walked about the venue before I finally found

Joyce frowned.

surprisingly, was willing to sneak in through

he

was he deliberately trying to

that Luther was deliberately

her head. She

## Chapter 946

Luther noticed Joyce's expression, and her eyes clearly widened at the sight of the blue diamond necklace.

He was puzzled. He knew she had never cared for jewelry.

Why would she care so much about this necklace?

Could it be that she liked the necklace.

At this point, the host began the auction section passionately, "Hello, everyone, the finale of tonight's charity party would be this Blue Tears, a piece of jewelry once worn by Duchess Winster, extremely rich in history and worth collecting, with a starting bid of 50 million."

Since it's a necklace that Joyce liked.

Luther didn't even think about it and just raised his card.

The host said excitedly, "A mister has made his bid right now!"

The crowd in the room then turned and looked at the person who raised the card. Fifty million without a second thought? This man must be so bold and rich.

When some celebrities recognized Luther, they gasped in awe.

"I thought Mr. Warner didn't come today, so he took such an isolated seat."

were also too lazy. They should get Mr. Warner a seat

to him. Ah, I felt so envious. I wonder who he is buying this for.

from her trance when she noticed that Luther had raised his card and she

sitting at the front row, raised the number card in his hand, and with a gentle yet stern

"One hundred million!"

audience was once

doubled the price straight away? One hundred million,

the end he owns a bank, and he is just a living

that Mr. Warner and Mr. Henderson

offered 100 million, and Joyce simply dropped

she saw this antique blue diamond necklace, she actually just thought of

proposed to her with a blue diamond ring, and

Justin was still the same elegant and mild

fact, only she knew that it was not the case, and Justin had

same clear and elegant face, he

her disappearance

responsible

should do to stop him from getting lost

the blue diamond necklace, she thought back to the

## **Chapter 947**

The bidding price now far exceeded the value of the necklace itself.

The scene was once a bit chaotic. Everyone looked at Mr. Warner and then looked at Mr. Henderson.

The heavy smell of smoke filled the air everywhere, and it was clear that the two big moneymakers had brought their private grudges from outside into the charity party.

At the time Luther quoted a price of 200 million.

She felt as if she had been struck by lightning. Two hundred million for a necklace? Crazy!

Although the money was ultimately donated to the orphanage, they still had other ways to donate. There was no need to start a war at the charitable party!

"Three hundred million."

Justin didn't even blink, and his face was expressionless when he just raised his offer.

This brought the room to an even greater boil, with the whispers almost overriding the voice of the host.

The host's glasses were falling off and he repeatedly asked Justin to confirm, "Mr. Henderson, is it true that you're bidding 300 million?"

Raising the price by 100 million at a time, was this some money burning game of the rich?

everyone turned their full attention to

was no longer an auction, but a

seeing what price

anxious and excited

thin lips were slightly open, and he was just about to say

Joyce lunged forward and poked Luther hard

he wanted

chanted, "What do you need that old necklace for?"

was Joyce behind him, Luther

want it?" It was obvious that she had looked at it a few more times. How come it became just an old



gritted her teeth and her delicate face tangled up with  
saw that Luther did  
for the first time, any  
million for the second  
I will just  
it for? He could just let Justin have it if that was what he wanted. It simply did  
to fight with  
mere necklace was  
worth 500 million, and he had not had the chance

## **Chapter 948**

After the auction hammer fell...

Joyce felt so relieved to stop the two of them from going crazy at the charity party.

She sat down smoothly in the seat next to Luther and gently patted her chest to smooth her breath.

She also heard all the chatter around her.

To be honest, she didn't expect that Luther would easily give up. With his financial power, it's not a matter of price.

She simply didn't want them to make a scene with their bidding contest.

She glanced obliquely at Luther. He really was not what he used to be. If it were the old days, he would not have allowed such a thing to happen, and even less willing to lose to Justin easily.

So, she was not wrong and he indeed just gave way to Justin.

At that moment, Justin, who was sitting in the front row, turned around coldly and looked directly at Luther.

When their eyes met, an inexplicable electricity was seen between them.

Suddenly, Justin got up, picked up the wine in front of him, and walked straight to Luther.

holding their breath, were wondering what would happen next, and everyone was both

deliberately avoided Justin every time, and never wanted

cliff and he had been suffering from guilt.

had found Joyce, he felt slightly

was obvious that Justin must not have noticed the connection between

Justin

walking up  
he turned to Joyce in the end and smiled  
stunned that Justin was walking towards her. What was he going to do? She stared at him  
that you didn't get to work  
his glass to her and there was a hint of sternness in his clear eyes, "It seems that Miss  
that was the reason why he had come for  
I hope there  
her  
now she was Zora, just an irrelevant woman  
"It doesn't matter."  
Justin sneered a little.  
looked at him, feeling  
that Justin was going against Luther at every turn because he was so immersed in the sadness

## **Chapter 949**

Luther was silent for a moment.  
He slowly spoke, "You sure can't let your past hold you back. I hope Mr. Henderson will also come out soon and not just wallow in the sadness. This must not be what she wants."  
He said as he pulled Joyce's hand under the table and held it firmly.  
Justin trembled a bit. Yeah, if Joyce was still around, she wouldn't want him to be like this.  
In the past, she gave everything she had to help him get back on his feet without complaint.  
Now that he has fallen into the same kind of abyss again, she must not want him to repeat himself.  
But now she was gone, no one could ever find anything about her.  
What was he living for?  
How could he bear it that Luther, who should be responsible for her disappearance the most, had gotten away with it all these years and found a new love.  
"Huh. I'm not as thick-skinned as Mr. Warner. I won't just have a random substitute like you."  
Substitute? Joyce was stunned. Did he mean her?  
gave her a  
Luther's and hers that were clasped

had a different voice, she had a  
himself such a substitute  
this man beside you, one slip-up and he'll have you in  
was stunned when she realized that Luther had been holding her hand, and  
something. Between Mr. Warner and me, it's a partnership,  
"Let's hope so."

Justin grunted disdainfully.

I had prepared a blue diamond ring for my fiancée, and I have been looking for a matching blue diamond necklace. Today

turned away with the wine in his  
face

was buying it to match some diamond ring, he would never let him have  
Damn!

obviously his wife, and  
angry that he

and rubbed her brow. It had caused her so much of a  
nudged her. He was dissatisfied that after all these years, she still cared about Justin in her  
extremely upset and

be that, just now, you didn't let me raise my card because you wanted to defend him? Afraid

## **Chapter 950**

"Forget it. I don't want to argue with you. You just can do what you love."

She got up, ready to leave.

Suddenly, as if she thought of something, she turned around sharply and questioned, "What was Mr. Henderson talking about by substitute? What did that mean?"

Luther froze, overwhelmed by her question.

Justin doesn't know that Zora was Joyce and must think that he liked Zora just because Zora had a similar temperament to Joyce.

However, Joyce did not know that he had already figured out her identity.

If Justin hadn't pointed it out, it didn't occur to him that Joyce might mistakenly believe that he was approaching her in search of a "substitute".

God, what logic was this? He was getting himself so confused.

How could he explain to her that he actually knew she was "her"?

When Joyce noticed that he didn't say anything, she was even more convinced that he really saw her as a substitute for "herself"... Was that why he clung to her all day long? She frowned deeply and suddenly felt very unhappy in her heart.

But on second thought, what was she so angry anyway?

anything to explain? I'm a substitute?" She asked

such a headache. He looked up and felt really clueless.

face darkened, "Jealous your

that he should explain, but he kicked the ball back to her.

... I remembered that I have a few people I need

and unnaturally cleared

he hurriedly left

it would only get more

as

proper explanation and chose to escape in

head and looked around. Strangely, Juanita had clearly said that

she hadn't seen Charlotte so

be that Charlotte had been

was Charlotte doing here

for

nothing

on stage to receive flowers from

the orphanage every year, and the military had always done a good job