

Sweet love 971

Chapter 971

"Okay, chief secretary."

Several security guards then left and returned to their respective posts.

Juanita was all alone, sitting in the middle of the charity venue, surrounded by the empty space, as she continued to look through the blurry surveillance footage.

What was certain was that there were several people going back and forth to the back garden. Judging from their heights she thought it should be a man and a woman, but she could not see clearly who they actually were.

Her eyes rolled and she thought of someone. She picked up the phone and dialed Karl's number.

After a while, Karl picked up the phone.

"Julia, is there anything wrong?" He asked.

"Are you busy now?" Juanita inquired.

"Not at all."

Karl's tone was gentle.

Last night, Rachel from the orphanage went missing. It is not yet time to call the police. I found a surveillance footage inside the venue, but the picture is blurred. It is not possible to see who it was in the back garden last night. So I just wonder whether it's possible for

the situation. Why don't you send me the video first.

Karl said.

I'll send it to you

just about to hang

from behind her, "Chief secretary, who

man came close behind her ear, and made a flirtatious blow into her neck.

that her phone slipped

party. She was slightly angry, "Mr. Clark, you

Mr. Clark had a greasy look on his face, and his eyes almost

small, delicate, innocent and lovely beauty, was right up his

not for Juanita's background, he would have

for him to see her everyday but never to be able to get his

there was no
have a little fun with
are you so scared? I'll help you
rather than rubbing it, he

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 972

"Get out of the way!" Juanita waved her hands about and kicked her legs as hard as she could.

But the man's strength was so great that all her struggles were in vain.

"Struggle harder, little beauty, and scream louder. Better call everyone here. So they can see us making out, and then tell the whole world about what we do. The more people know about it, the better! In this way, you will have to marry me."

Mr. Clark grinned lasciviously, groping all over her body with his hands.

"You're dreaming!" Juanita's eyes were holding tears, and she was almost crying out.

On the other end of the phone, Karl couldn't take it anymore. He almost flew out of the House of Inspection and went straight to the venue where Juanita was.

'Mr. Clark, you must be so tired of your goddamn life!'

Overwhelming anger ran up from his chest, as if there was a blazing fire burning in his body.

He could barely retain his sanity.

Damn, it would take him at least ten minutes to get there from where he was, and Mr. Clark had already made his move on Juanita! What should he do?

Clark pressed Juanita's tender shoulders hard, and his disgusting mouth was already so close to
miserable

weight lift up from her body,

Clark was violently thrown out,

in so much pain that he felt like all his bones were falling apart

dare you spoil my day!" Mr. Clark rubbed his

be? Everyone knew him here and just how

raised her head and saw that it was Joyce. She finally felt

Clark. We meet

Joyce smiled graciously.

in her pair of eyes, there seemed to be an
Clark at Otis' poker table, she knew
just didn't expect that Mr. Clark would have the
said Mr. Clark, his
could he ever forget Zora
Ms. Zora was, how good she was with her darts
to take advantage of a soft

Chapter 973

But he was not willing to do so.

"I work with chief secretary from time to time and we are quite a match in many ways. So even if we get married our families will not have any opinions. What are you getting involved for?" Mr. Clark said shamelessly.

"Bullshit!" Juanita stood up, and although her cheeks were still pale from the shock, her eyes were red from the anger and her whole body was shaking with rage.

This old man, who was divorced years ago, had had his hands on so many young girls and now he was now even thinking about her!

What he wanted to do was to spoil her reputation first and then marry her.

"My parents wouldn't want me to marry a scumbag like you. Even if I can't get married for the rest of my life, I just won't choose a pig like you!" Juanita finally came out of her fear and pointed at Mr. Clark and cursed.

"Who can't get married?"

Suddenly, a much intimidating voice rang out from behind them.

The door to the venue was slammed open with force.

who came was none other than Karl, who had sped all
his expression was gloomy.

harassed by Mr. Clark before she had a chance to

phone from the ground, and sure enough, the phone was still connected, and she quickly

Karl with a dry smile, she said

a step forward and violently yanked Juanita behind himself and looked angrily at Mr.

Clark didn't know Karl, but he thought he was

continued arrogantly, "Who are you, young man? How dare you meddle in my affairs? What wedding? Who would believe you? Who

a word, but simply took his badge out of his chest and held it out

care at first. What? A staff pass? How dared he

at

froze and tensed up. After a closer

Special Investigation Unit, Commission

the notorious

president and the head of

his, they could investigate

Chapter 974

After Mr. Clark was gone...

Joyce turned around and said with concern, "Juanita, are you okay?"

"It's okay, Joyce. You're here just in time."

Juanita shook her head.

"Karl, I'm sorry. I didn't have time to hang up the phone and make you worries and you had to run all the way here."

Juanita bowed her head to Karl and apologized.

Karl's arm tightened, his anger not going down at all, "What are you talking about? Should I stand by while you're in danger? What kind of person do you think I am?"

"I, I didn't mean that. You have a special status, and I'm afraid Mr. Clark will ask that Mr. Moore of the Military Intelligence Agency to investigate you. You rashly ran here, and now Mr. Clark knew our relationship and he knew about Joyce. I am afraid that it will affect our plans."

Juanita's voice got lower as she spoke.

"Is the plan important, or is your safety important?" Joyce also got angry and went up and knocked Juanita's little head, "Mr. Clark obviously wants to force you to marry him by corrupting your reputation and then spreading the news recklessly. This is no small matter."

"Juanita!" Karl shouted out her name, "I didn't think you'd have the guts to do that! This must not be the first time he's ever hit on you, so why haven't you ever mentioned it before."

thought he wouldn't dare

Karl couldn't help but retort, "A horny old man, what do you

know

she had made him so
been very good at admitting her mistakes and, moreover,
her helplessly, and he was
your wedding date has been decided? When is
Karl mention it earlier and she asked
Our parents are in quite a
Karl said back.
agreed, her parents simply could not wait to sweep her out of the house sooner, and they had even
packed all her
she might regret, and she felt like she
too embarrassed to actually
spend a couple days in the hotel, and a couple
I'm so happy for you guys. Unfortunately, I don't know if I will
Joyce had some regrets.
are still alive is the greatest
stroked Joyce's shoulder and said comfortingly, "As
"Hmm."

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 975

"The Heath family? Do you mean the warlord family of the Capital? Something to do with them?" He muttered the question.

"I just thought of that. "Mr. Ward nodded, his copper bell-like eyes shining, "There isn't really so many warlord families nowadays, especially if you are looking for a warlord family with a really long history. The Heath family is one but I can't think of any other family like that."

"You mean that probably the pendant came from the Heath family?" Luther asked incredulously.

"I'm not sure. But I think there is such a possibility. I'll leave the rest to Mr. Warner to find out then." Mr. Ward shrugged, "I've done my best. "

"Thank you very much!" Luther thanked from the bottom of his heart.

This piece of information was very important to him.

If the pendant that Joyce wore since she was a child really had something to do with the Heath family?

When he thought about it, his heart suddenly tensed up.

He thought of how good Joyce was with boomerang darts. She was also good at shooting and she shot better than anyone else.

Who would believe her even if she said she had not got her talent from her family?

And, Ms. Armstrong also had the same idea last night.

that even though one could acquire some skills later through hard work, the genes played quite

Joyce grew up with an extraordinary temperament, and she didn't think that Joyce was from
felt the same

one, quite believed that Joyce was related to the

like a Heath and she had all

remembered very well that Joyce and Charlotte were in the same

was said that when the Heath family

flashed through his mind, and although a paternity test was highly credible, he

raised his eyes suddenly. A sharp light flashed across

the phone number of Ms. Armstrong?" He

"Yes, President. "

Armstrong's number and gave

the phone out of Casey's hands as soon

to know every detail about what the Heath family did back then and how they

detail

suspected that there was something wrong

had taken the place of Joyce and pretended that she

efforts, she caused him to lose his memory. He had almost had

Chapter 976

Coconut Island Cafe.

Karl, Juanita, and Joyce sat down inside a box of a café.

This cafe was decorated in a minimalist style, and looked very low-key and inconspicuous.

Inside the café, however, it was quite big. And on the second floor were all private boxes.

"This is actually a secret cafe that belongs to the House of Inspection. All the materials used in the room are soundproof, and no one can hear us if we shut the door. We installed secret surveillance devices in some rooms, while some rooms are dedicated to confidential conversations." Karl described it.

"Oh. " Juanita looked around and bristled, "It sounds really like what the secret service would use."

Karl laughed, "We are still fundamentally different from the secret service. "

example, is crooked and evil at first glance." Joyce

in Otis' phone ..." Karl was halfway through

arms around Joyce, "Oh my God, how did you do that? It's so dangerous! Karl, how could you

was extremely upset, "Why didn't

held his

and screaming were really part of

stroked the back of Juanita's hand, "I insisted, and it has nothing to do with Karl. Besides,

If it's too difficult and too risky, I would just give up." She

right. " Juanita then

calls, I found a strange thing. Otis is relying on Mr. Clark for money laundering. I won't go into detail about how, and I believe you all understand. In short, Mr. Clark,

Mr. Clark was a scumbag, and I don't usually

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 977

Joyce frowned, "Well, his does have almost unparalleled power. But after all, that's just almost. He could never get above General Ralph. I was once in his car and heard Cecelia calling him. He was so respectful, a completely different person from his usual self. And I have heard that because he is not a Heath after all, and he will never be a general, and only if he and Charlotte have a child, their child can inherit that position later."

"You mean that Otis has been acting for so long that he doesn't want to act anymore? He wants to take down the Heath family and take over the whole military, and then he can be whatever he wants to be? He can even be a general comfortably?" Juanita asked as she took a sip of her juice.

"Is it possible? These are all our guesses, and it can be very difficult for him to do that." Joyce frowned and shook her head, "The Heath family has been there for over a hundred years with generations of generals. Otis's really vicious."

"Did you say Otis didn't like Charlotte? He married Charlotte, too, just to move up the ladder. Charlotte was not happy about their marriage either, and married him because he must have gotten a hold of her." Juanita took another sip of her juice, and suddenly her eyes lit up, "Could it be that Otis has now

been so tired of Charlotte, and he simply wants to take down the Heath family, so that he can also divorce Charlotte. Perhaps he has his eye on another woman?"

"It's not necessary. Is he going to all that trouble just for this?" Joyce frowned and shook her head.

Karl's face was black and he slapped the desk. He just said that Otis was laundering money and that was because he was buying arms and he needed a lot of cash, and these two women did have quite a wild imagination.

now that Otis is going to do anything." He said with a serious face, "Whatever Otis is do we stop it?" Juanita asked,

Otis from laundering money?"

Karl nodded and gave Joyce a serious

not beat Mr. Clark up on the spot, because he had

make Mr. Clark die a horrible death and regret

once and for all, so he can never have a second chance. In this

I do?" Juanita asked again, since she had completely

"What do you think Mr. Clark cares about the

Chapter 978

Inside the cafe box, the dim light cast a soft haze around them.

Joyce gazed sideways at Karl for a moment.

He was not quite the same as before.

The rigorous and meticulous detective was now more decisive, harsh and ruthless.

In the end, having honed his skills in the privilege agency, he was no longer the same as he was before.

He was now ruthless enough, domineering enough, and professional enough.

Joyce had always agreed with the saying that if one was not decisive enough, he would eventually get messed up.

things that must be done once and

idea?" Joyce

three days. "Karl took out a stack of photos from his bag and put them on the table. "In fact, I have sent someone to follow him for a few days. These are the places he frequents. He has two fixed

and flipped through

is where he would normally bring his women. I know this place. A girl told me about it before. What a scumbag! He even put his dirty hands on

sips of his tea, "So I guess he must have exchanged all his money for large notes,
asked with a slight flash of her
appreciative glance at Joyce,
to help?" Juanita came over and
to
Karl beckoned.

then moved

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 979

"Perhaps, we can find something interesting behind this painting." Joyce spread her hands, "The most traditional way may work the best for a man like him."

"Haha."

Karl smiled. The appreciation in his eyes was undisguised, and his eyes were glittering, "Joyce, you are just as smart as ever. You knew everything. Your analysis is just correct."

Juanita could see the admiration in Karl's eyes and she looked slightly dull.

"Hey, I'm so stupid and not as smart as Joyce," she sighed.

Joyce was so good, and she could not be even as good as she was in any way.

When she thought about it, she couldn't help but feel sad.

"Little fool, everyone is just special, so are you. You don't have to be like anyone else." Karl noticed the change in her and patted her shoulder gently to comfort her.

She raised her head slightly and looked at him with love in

all the time, and she was always

in front of

said it

power. Once upon a time, I was rather withdrawn and had few friends, but your presence warmed my frozen heart. With you,

light up everyone's life." Karl gazed

a light that illuminated his heart from afar, but had the good sense not to come too

silent dedication had been in

"Your luggage's all at my house. Where are you staying

I am ... That

was immediately embarrassed, and her cheeks could

you can stay at my place." He was quite

even more embarrassed. She felt her face burning all the way up to her ears. She looked at Joyce awkwardly and

talk about it!? What should she even

Chapter 980

Joyce drove back to Pascaylia and Luther's sports car was already in the underground garage.

It meant he was already back.

She got out of the car and as she passed his sports car, she felt the heat from his car, indicating that he had just returned as well.

She looked at her wristwatch and it was nine o'clock.

Anderson should still be awake, and she hurried upstairs and back home.

Ivy was still there and when she saw Joyce was back, she was quite happy, "Ms. Knowles, you're back. Anderson has taken a shower and he might go to bed after playing around a little."

Anderson slid off from the couch and ran up to Joyce, "Mommy, you're home."

Joyce then picked Anderson up, and hugged him hard, "Sorry, today Mommy suddenly got something to deal with, or I would have come back earlier to stay with Anderson."

"It's okay, Mommy. Your business is more important. " Anderson said understandingly.

Ivy gathered her things, walked to the door, and said, "Ms. Knowles, I'm going to go now. See you tomorrow!"

bye!" Joyce

Luther around. Since he was already back, normally, he must have been running to her house that

why should she care if he had

she was hoping he would come. She should be even more comfortable if he did

why didn't Uncle come to dinner

shook her head, "Maybe he's

Ivy made his favorite steak today and he didn't show up."

okay, I'll tell him, and he would be happy

I

good." Joyce reached out and pinched his little nose, "Time for bed. Children

right." Anderson was a little reluctant,

flicked to the doorway, a little

at it with a vague

be that a boy his age really needed a father? Indeed she had been neglecting Anderson's feelings for a long time, and she

a mother, she could not give