

Sweet love 31

Chapter 31

Luther's car managed to lose them and dodge from side to side.

"Sit back!" He barked.

Then, Luther made a beautiful sharp turn. The Maybach sped up to 280 km/h, directly into the off-ramp, leaving them behind, only unfortunately it was a highway farther away from the city. They drove further and further away.

In a short time, the car behind them caught up again.

Joyce sat up straight, clenched her seat belt, and stared, "Who did you offend?" This was a country where the rule of law prevails in Khebury, where guns were blatantly fired.

Luther opened the center console with one hand and took out a pistol, "Don't be afraid, I'm here."

She did not scream and cry in fear, bold enough to make him very surprised, but also did not have time to think about it.

As he drove, he opened the window and turned to shoot at the cars behind him.

The car was going too fast, and the wind was blowing violently into it. Luther can barely hold the steering wheel, but still wanted to shoot, which was obviously too difficult to juggle.

He had to race and try to shoot back the trailing car at the same time.

Luther was in trouble.

Then he heard Joyce's calm and collected voice, "Give me the gun."

He thought he had heard it wrong.

Joyce said it again, "Give me the gun."

and glanced at her, completely unable

the situation was critical and imminent. Joyce simply grabbed the pistol directly from

control of the steering wheel, and looking at her

her skillfully opening the

sideways and probed

"Bang" a gunshot.

consistent and in one

one tire of a car burst directly, emitting an ear-piercing, sharp sound, and came to a stop after

was another

with

One more.

tires of the

positioned on Luther's side, only to see Joyce "snap" unbuckle the seat belt, the whole person lying

long, slender index finger

be fixed in

blowing hard, scattering her long black hair, which was floating on his face. The sweet

cool. He had

words can

just saw her pulling the

the air and hitting

Bang" the last car's two tires burst at the same time, and the body instantly overturned, landing with a "boom" a

who can be

already merciful, if she burst the tank, all the killers inside will

gas pedal, and the limousine whistled and

Chapter 32

Suburban inn.

Dimly lit, rosemary-scented room.

"There's only one room, sorry to put you to such inconvenience tonight." Joyce done with the check-in process and walked in the door with him.

The room was not big, and the facilities were ordinary. There was only one bed, making it look like a love hotel. Faraway from the downtown, it was good enough to find a place to stay.

Luther sat on the edge of the bed with a medical kit he brought from his car. He took off his suit and unbuttoned his shirt.

Joyce asked in a low voice , "Are you injured?" She thought he got injured because he was protecting herself while dodging bullets which grazed his arm. He was injured and still kept racing. It was not easy to do so.

Luther blushed slightly, "It's okay, I just need a break. It's too far out of town and it'll take too long to drive back again. I'll have Aaron bring someone to pick us up in the morning."

The blood had dried up and the blood-stained shirt was stuck to his arm, and when he uncovered it, it was the same as reopening the wound. He couldn't help but grit his teeth.

Joyce rummaged through the medical kit for iodine, hemostatic coagulant, anti-inflammatory powder, and gauze.

"I'll do it." She dabbed some iodine with a cotton swab and wiped his wound.

quite deep and the flesh on

back, with heavy sweat dripping down from

Gunshots, injuries.

last time and saved a strange man. That was how she lost her virginity. But there were few major criminal cases in Khebury, almost none. Was it a

the connection between Luther and the strange man she saved

aid kit in your car. You get chased a lot?" She asked

the man she saved last time had a gunshot wound on his leg, and she wanted

dead." He opened his eyes, and his

last time Joyce played darts with Felix and Mathew, she shot all three darts together

who wanted to assassinate him this

remembered the day when he got the marriage license, he suffered the

that Joyce approached him at this exact moment and married him under false pretenses? What kind of power could

was wrapping his wound

tone

meant she was a professional killer? Oh,

the rich was

tightened the gauze with

Luther grunt. Damn, this was a vengeful

Chapter 33

2-2 minutes

The proximity made Joyce recall the scene in the car where he put his arm around her. She can't help but feel hot in the face.

"Just because I can shoot doesn't mean I can fight. Otherwise you would have been taken down long ago." A woman's strength was naturally inferior, and with him who was strong enough, she was completely unable to move.

"How long have you been learning to shoot?" He asked.

"Six years." She wasn't shy about it.

Luther's pupils contracted, six years, just six years of emptiness. What the hell had she been doing for those six years? And where did she learn to shoot? And what was her relationship with Justin?

He let go of her, and there was an unreadable complexity in his eyes.

Today, because of her, he was out of danger. He believed for the moment that she was harmless to him.

Luther was a little tired and reclined in bed. Having lost blood, he needed to rest and adjust.

Joyce sat up from the bed, poured herself a glass of water, and asked him, "Do you want some water?"

He closed his eyes and nodded gently.

over a glass

He didn't pick up.

Since they would be divorced

tilting it slightly to let the water flow into

in his sexy

we sleep with only one bed? Or you can give me the car key

said lightly, "How do you sleep with a

smile. What should she do, sleep in

worried about?" He snorted, "I'm tired. Plus, what do you think I'd do to a woman who's getting a

she had

into the bathroom to wash up and rinse off

came out, she saw that Luther had

sharpness on his face. His eyelashes were like a fan

from that night, but she did not see the face and did

thing she can be sure of was that he

She was nervous.

it while he was

she bent down on her knees. She would have rolled up his trouser legs, but the cut

Chapter 34

2-3 minutes

Looking up, Joyce smiled awkwardly, "I"

"No"

She stammered and finally came up with something to say, "Don't you need to take off your pants to sleep? Isn't that uncomfortable?" What a shame, it was so close.

Luther glared at her and took a deep breath. Then, he got himself under control, and re-buckled his belt.

"Well, forget it if you don't need it. Go to bed and have a good night."

Joyce hurriedly lay down in the corner of the bed, and she curled up to sleep as far away from him as possible.

It was really awkward. Her heart was pounding.

She didn't fall asleep until the daybreak.

Aaron arrived in the early hours of the morning and had the Maybach with the broken glass towed away for repairs. He also drove a Bentley.

For safety reasons, he stood outside of the inn on night duty.

Until Luther woke up from his nap.

The early morning sunlight shone in, spilling dappled light and shadows in the room.

Joyce slowly opened her eyes. In fact, she did not fall asleep, and just took a nap for a while when it was almost dawn.

up with a

of clothes. Joyce had met Aaron

Each washed up briefly.

room and

has been waiting outside

askance at Joyce, a tired face

"Didn't

looked up and said without a smile, "How can I possibly

words were, she didn't even

"....." really didn't know if she can

head in embarrassment. He'd better not be curious

milk coffee, etc., "Luther,

and Luther and Joyce sat
bread was fluffy and the meat was fresh and delicate. She was afraid of that the sandwich Aaron brought was packed
respectfully asked, "Luther, back to the main
to the civil affairs bureau." Joyce mumbled with
looked at her silently. His handsome eyes under his sword brows seemed
the contrary, was impatient and put him in an
Joyce was surprised. Did she say something wrong? Wasn't
the civil affairs
not eating? It's delicious."

Chapter 35

3-3 minutes

Luther shrugged, "Didn't bring it."

"Why didn't you say so earlier?!" Joyce was not calm. It was obvious that he was the one who wanted a divorce, and they made a trip early in the morning for nothing.

"You didn't ask."

Joyce, "....."

Aaron glanced at them, and did not make a sound. The boss's documents had always been kept by him. Did the boss forget it? Should he remind it? He was struggling whether he should remind his boss or not for a while. Then, he decided to pretend he knew nothing at all.

"Go back to the main house and rest, and get Jamie here." Luther instructed him and left the civil service.

Jamie was the family doctor at the Warner family and came by the last time when Grandma fell down in a faint.

It seemed that they can't divorce today. Joyce was also very tired after a night of tossing and turning.

It was just a matter of going back and catching up on sleep. They had to take a rain check on the application.

The divorce was just delayed.

As graduation approached, Joyce became busy with the school stuff.

Joyce couldn't be bothered with the divorce for a while.

The internship project team of professor Owens' automotive design eventually settled on a studio located inside the R&S Group headquarters.

for the project team. The team has been busy in the past few days

the sales and promotion team. Shelly ended

to leave the school for an internship. Still, these people were in the

was the first day

own. Although she usually lived in the Warner family, she only let Aaron drove her to the subway entrance. After all, she and Luther were in a

building, there was a

There were eighty or ninety floors, maybe. The golden glass seamlessly connected each floor. The buiding was so tall as if extended into the clouds. The sunshine was so dazzling that

money

out of place from her simple white shirt, black

Take off your fancy clothes and you still think

shrill taunt

was

kill her on the spot. The fiery red dress, heavy makeup. It was Martha, the one who got her

to meet Joyce downstairs. She inquired people about

the party, and

What a coincidence!

could naturally see

cheap clothes you're wearing. You don't deserve Luther's love. Don't you even look yourself in the

company, Joyce didn't want to look for trouble and turned

seemed like a bigger provocation to the

Martha was irritated. She rushed forward, raised

was agile and dodged. Keeping Martha's wrist off, she

Chapter 36

2-3 minutes

"Oh, I feel sorry for you. In my eyes, you're a jumped-up clown." Joyce looked at Martha, her lips curved in a perfect curve, and said clearly.

"What do you mean?" Martha looked incredulous.

"A smart and capable woman wants dignity. Only a stupid and humble woman prays for love."

Joyce sighed with a look of regret.

"You!" Martha's face turned red with anger. This woman called her stupid and humble.

Forgetting the lesson she had just learned, she raised her hand again and tried to hit Joyce again.

Only, this time, the person who stopped her was Luther.

"Don't overdo it." Luther fiercely squeezed Martha's wrist and warned, "Get out while I still have some respect for your father." The two families had been friends for generations, so he had to control himself.

"Where have I gone too far? You know full well I've loved you since I was a little girl." Martha's gorgeous face was full of supplicating expression, "We"

The sound of brakes interrupted her.

beside them. It was

came down with an orderly soldier in army green uniform with

stepped out of the military

immediately saluted respectfully, "Missy, it's

day of internship at R&S headquarters, she wore a pure

her,

main attraction of the last party, the daughter of

couldn't

Luther, but her voice turned soft and pleasing, "How about we get engaged, auntie will definitely agree with it. You know, my father has always wanted

she angrily pointed

when has he ever been close

frowned because of headache and looked impatient. Martha's pestering skill was first class since she was a kid, and she would come back again and again, never ending. She could not

away? Please, such a woman is not worthy of you. I'm the only one in this world who is good enough for you! Can we get engaged?" Martha was obsessed with Luther to the point of

as she stepped forward and wished she could rip Joyce

deal with a woman like

Didn't expect it.

Chapter 37

2-3 minutes

Martha felt like she was a complete failure. She can not drive Joyce away while there was another Charlotte.

She can't afford to mess with the Heath family.

If the Warner family can easily make people go bankrupt, then the Heath family can make people disappear from the earth in minutes.

She left in a huff.

Charlotte gestured to the two orderlies, "You can go back."

"Yes, the general has ordered us to pick you up on time in the afternoon." The two orderlies saluted again.

"Good." Charlotte smiled and nodded.

Since they found their daughter, the Heath family has purchased a mansion in Khebury, a quiet place in the center of town. The father, General Ralph, was on military duty in the Capital. The grandfather, Commander-in-Chief Rodney, was old enough to stay in Khebury with Cecelia to enjoy her family life.

After the military vehicle drove away, Charlotte, still holding Joyce, asked with concern, "Are you all right?"

She appeared to be defending Joyce and repelling Martha, but in fact she had her own agenda. People coming and going in front of R&S headquarters, she took the opportunity to make it public that she and Luther were engaged. Her second goal was to make Luther feel that she was defending Joyce, and had close relationship with Joyce. That would make him feel better about himself. Two birds with one stone. Why not go ahead with it?

thankful, "It's okay,

called softly to

head to look

for saying that just now, are you?" Charlotte asked cautiously, with her eyes wide open and sense

dark eyes were as unfathomable as the ocean, making it impossible to see what he was

no expression, "It's okay, you

Luther was not displeased, she was

coincidence, we can intern together." With the

like holding arms with someone, but she was too embarrassed to say no. Charlotte took the initiative to show her affection, and she had no reason

the orphanage, she didn't seem

they just had the two

Behind them.

and he did not expect she

existing marriage contract with him in a hurry, what she said was also the truth.

of the Heath family was something he has difficulty in accepting and digesting. It was

always felt like there was a mismatch

Chapter 38

The main project of Professor Owens' car development team was to launch a completely new car.

The new model has an improved engine, hybrid power, dual clutch transmission, and gapless gear shifting.

Joyce made good use of ug 3D software. And she was mainly responsible for one-piece casting technology, an all-round structural design.

The one-piece casting technology was the most valuable in the whole car project development team, and was the biggest selling point of the new car launched this time.

For Joyce, who specialized in shooting, not only loved the gun construction but had a talent for aesthetic appearance. She was perfect for the career of structural design, where she had already shown her talent. Through selection, she entered the project team.

If the development was successful this time, the whole market would change its trend.

One-piece casting would replace the traditional casting method, which can be considered an epoch-making innovation.

Although R&S Group was involved in venture capital, medicine, real estate, finance, and even aviation, automobile manufacturing had always been the Group's line of business and a leading one in the industry. So the Group attached great importance to the research and development of this project. They had given their utmost support to this project.

On the first day of the project team, they met one another briefly.

Introduce each other.

information

work, it was customary for the entire group to join in the

take them to Garden Street

of the group's properties, partly open only to the group's internal staff. The private box was very large, including ktv and other

general director of the project team was Casey Cleveland, Luther's special assistant, but not responsible for specific matters. The day-to-day supervisor, on the other hand, was R&S's

Rhodes, and Professor Owens went for

else made their

responsible for the engine as well as the transmission, and the latter two young men and others were responsible for damping, radar positioning, etc. Juanita Sanchez, together with Charlotte, were responsible

had phoenix eyes, cherry lips. When she smiled, there were two sweet dimples on her

Juanita took

held, she even took the

eating, everyone continued to

a case of beer and chatted for a while. The elders continued to drink while the juniors started playing games and the

critical moment, he suddenly had a stomachache and needed to go to the bathroom. He knew that

Chapter 39

Then the young man read them out loud, word by word.

These were the medals that Joyce got just now on the game.

"King of Gun, Reckless War God, Score with brothers, Nod Master, a Woman's Escort, Battlefield Terminator."

"Wow, a god." The man excitedly knelt down in front of Joyce with an exaggerated expression, "You are a god of war. The average killing number is thirty-eight, only a total of one hundred people ah. I'm going to rely on you for the future."

Another young man, who didn't play games but understood the difficulty, came around to join in the fun and marveled, "Wow, tournament level. Even God or Buddha can't stop you, awesome awesome."

Juanita's petite head was on Joyce's shoulder, "Joyce, you are really good at everything. You are beautiful and good-hearted, and you are a student, and you are even a top player in the game. I admire you so much."

Juanita was genuinely fond of Joyce, and the first time she saw her, she had a feeling that she could rely on her.

Joyce laughed. Her smile was joyful, and the warm yellow light in the box reflected on her beautiful side.

People on the spot were all overshadowed by Joyce.

alone

at Joyce

A cold laugh.

which was annoying to

a fatal attraction, and

attractive, and women thought she was frankly handsome

curled

now had the distinguished status of a general's daughter, even if everyone knew that she

awe of her than

it

people liked her from the heart, which was why she heartily

like born with attraction, always

point and sat down next to

and was slightly intoxicated. Her face

she shows off everywhere. She thinks she is the most competent

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 40

"However, my grandmother has lung cancer, which is already at an advanced stage, and the doctor says she will live for a month at most. Hey, once grandma is gone, Joyce will have no reason to stay at our house." Shelly patted her chest and burped, "Don't worry, I'll get rid of her."

Shelly told Charlotte all the things she knew about Joyce.

She said as she indignantly pounded down her beer, and by the time she finished her words, she already drank up two more beers.

She would certainly prefer Charlotte to be her sister-in-law than Joyce.

"Okay, you can't drink any more. You'll take my car later and I'll have the orderly take you home." Charlotte helped Shelly up.

"Yeah, I'll take your fancy bulletproof car! It's so cool!" Shelly was so drunk that cannot get up.

Charlotte struggled to hold Shelly up and smiled as she said goodbye, "Sorry, she's had too much drinks, so we'll excuse you."

When they got downstairs, Charlotte put Shelly in the car.

Instead of getting into the car with Shelly, she asked the orderly to come back for her in two hours.

After arranging everything, Charlotte took out her cell phone and dialed the number.

"No.6 Garden Street, you're coming over here right now."

man on a motorcycle raced over. He looked just okay,

to a

have not had a good time for a long time. Are you calling

"Stop it! Who am I now? You don't deserve me. With only a order from me, and

mercy, "My Charlotte, I know you become the daughter of the general. You didn't call me here to get me killed, did you? If you have anything to do with me, you can ask.

still looked

soulful voice, he can die

Charlotte stared at him.

dare to touch her

a million RMB in it. With the money, you can have any kind of woman you want. As for me, from now on, you don't even think about it! And you'd

in his pants pocket. He had

Even if he can't sleep with her henceforth, it was still good to get some

you want

....." Charlotte whispered a few instructions to him before dismissing

she stood upright. She

was no longer the Charlotte

no one will stop

with a cold smile, Charlotte dialed the phone and asked the orderly