

Sweet love 461

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 461

Luther stepped out from behind the shadows of a large tree. He had previously had a tour around the Eden Apartment, and now he still felt puzzled.

It was completely incomprehensible why he would suddenly buy a property in such a place for an outrageous price well over twice the market value. It was simply unbelievable.

He walked towards Joyce, his sharp eyes somber and his tone cold, "You had dinner with Justin?"

Joyce tilted her head and gave a sarcastic laugh, "Didn't you see it all? So what?" Since he asked this question, he must have seen her and Justin walk out of the restaurant together, and then Justin left first.

Luther said in a cold voice, "Just do not forget, we have not yet received a divorce certificate. I've made an agreement with you that you and I are not allowed to have relations with other men or women during our marriage."

Joyce looked at him with slight surprise, "And you still remember this?"

had met Felix and Mathew for the first time in Imperiana early on, and after playing darts with them, she and Luther had made a deal on their way back to the Warner

I remember." He

you are about to get engaged to Charlotte before our marriage comes to an end, and extremely upset inside his heart.

out of my business." Joyce disdainfully turned around and was about upstairs and check it out." Luther held out an arm to stop

disturb me. You are not welcome here." Joyce shook off his arm with force,

"I want to see why I would pay a high price for a house in such a place and then rent it to you. This is not like my style of doing things. It's remote, the environment is ordinary, the traffic is not convenient enough, there are no large long-term commercial plans nearby, and there is absolutely no room the landlord and she could not blame him for wanting to see his own house. As for why he would overpay

but to take Luther with her in the elevator to

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She had once changed the password in a fit of anger. But again, because she could not always remember the new password and found it inconvenient, she changed it back.

"Joyce, why do I know the password to your apartment? What does the number mean?" Luther looked around the room. Inside the decoration was simple and refreshing, neat and clean. Although there was not much furniture, it felt warm all over.

"The password is my birthday." Joyce replied, "Please hurry up, this is my personal space."

Luther paced in, struggling to look for parts of his broken memories. When he got into this room, he felt it both strange and familiar. Why exactly?

"What's the hurry? Not even a cup of tea? Is this your way of hospitality?"

Joyce rolled her eyes, turned, and walked into the kitchen and made him a cup of green tea. She raised her voice towards the outside of the kitchen and shouted, "There's no tea, only tea bags, you'll just have to drink it!"

The apartment was small with only one room, and Luther walked around the apartment.

there were nothing but some brand new

such

Luther bending down

attention before she recalled that the night of Luther's accident, she had thrown the things she had originally purchased for him into the trash in a fit of anger. Afterward, she just

do you have them in your apartment?" Luther questioned unhappily. These things were still brand-name, only available in specialty stores, and he usually used them when he was on business

put the teacup down in her hand and snatched the trash can out of his

Drink your tea and

living together?" Immediately he shook his

"Nope. Don't talk nonsense."

Joyce denied it.

did these things come from?" Luther pursued. He suddenly had a peculiar feeling. Since they were all brands he usually used, did she buy them for him to use?

live

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The soft and tender touch, the familiar sweet taste. He remembered kissing her. His memory lingered on the night she got drunk on champagne after Justin disappeared. He also remembered the way she was when she was so drunk, reaching out to hook his neck, her cheeks flushed, her sexy lips seductive and enticing, and he could not control himself but to kiss her...

And now, touching her lips again.

This time, there was no alcohol at all.

But still, he could not control himself. She was so fragrant, so sweet, so soft, and he had the exact same feeling as he did in the memory. No, the feelings were even more familiar than in the memory. Their lips and teeth were more compatible. His body seemed to remember something, now totally uncontrollable. His hands skillfully brushed every inch of her undulating place. He just felt his body swelling all over, bursting with sensation straight to his brain, every cell of his screaming and crazily wanting her.

Joyce pushed against him, but he was too heavy, and she could barely move him a bit.

Damn, she just wanted to help him a little, but she did not expect to be dragged down by him and got once again wantonly violated by this beast. This damn man lost his memory, but not his nature.

get engaged to Charlotte, yet here he was still so ambiguous with her made her angry. She seemed to have gotten the strength from somewhere. She

and his chest rose and fell violently. His breath was uneven. The stimulation was too strong that he found it difficult calm down. He had tried his best to resist his urge to have her. He sat up, narrowed his eyes, and looked at her incredulously. His body's reaction was the most honest, and he was so close to losing his mind because of a kiss. In the past, it

now, it was like his body, not his own will, was

swayed by his body's

her collar, and buttoned it up

the one who's about to get engaged." She gasped and

decided to marry Charlotte, he should not come back

she thought about it, she felt stuffy in her

sex with

his eyes and suddenly asked

help but think about how he had forced her several times and how fiery and limitless

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How could it be? It was clear that he had identified her as a gold-digging woman who approached him with a purpose. Why did he still have sex with her? It was obvious that she had gained the trust of her grandmother and used some means to get the shares of the Warner Group, and he should have abandoned her, but his body honestly wanted her. What was the reason for all this?

When he came to Eden Apartment today, he had come to search for forgotten memories.

Although he has a familiar feeling about the place, unfortunately, he still could not recall any details.

He struggled to think, and suddenly his head hurt again. It hurt so bad that he had cold sweat all over. He could not help but press his hands to his temples, his handsome eyebrows locked and his expression increasingly serious.

His voice was hoarse, "Joyce, what is going on between you and me, just tell me."

Joyce glanced at him and saw that he seemed to have a real headache and turned around and went into the kitchen to bring an ice pack.

and gently wiped his forehead, advising, "If you can't think of anything, just don't force yourself to

She knew his character. Did he believe what she said when she just met him? It's better to wait for

him up a bit

up and take you back." Joyce took her cell phone out of her pocket and was just about

no need to call him. I want to sleep here tonight." Luther closed his eyes and leaned back slightly against the back of the wall, resting his arm on top of his forehead to

You're going to sleep

softly. For some reason he always felt that it was in this place that he could retrieve his memories, and

was completely

sleep on the couch." Luther still had his eyes closed and faintly instructed, "Bring over the hot tea and get the toiletries ready. I'll wait

had the urge to kill

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Joyce spent the night tossing and turning on the couch, struggling to sleep, and staying up until almost dawn before falling asleep.

When she woke up again, she looked up at the clock in the room. It was almost eleven o'clock!

She sat up with a jerk, only to realize she was sleeping in her room on her bed, covered with her own quilt. What the hell? She clearly remembered that she slept on the couch last night, covered with a blanket.

Did Luther carry her to bed? And he helped her with the quilt?

She subconsciously looked at her collar. Fortunately, her clothes were neatly dressed and nothing happened.

She hurriedly got out of bed to wash up; apparently, Luther had left in the morning.

Damn, she was late for work, and he didn't even wake her up when he left, knowing that she had to go to work too. This man really made her speechless.

By the time she arrived at the office at the group's headquarters, it was past lunchtime.

packed your lunch for you and have put it in the break room. I

"Oh, yeah?"

her phone out of her bag and opened it, "The phone was on silent,

it important?" Juanita asked carefully when she saw that Joyce was in a poor state

Joyce reluctantly smiled, not wanting to worry Juanita, "Thank

her; she hadn't

sat muddled in front of

days, she was in a poor condition

her to go

start what she had promised Justin earlier. Hell, it turned out

help but frown. This morning she

again, the King's Hotel was not close to the R&S Group headquarters, and she would not

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With contempt in her heart and on her face, the receptionist still reluctantly walked forward.

Her tone was casual and cold, "Hello, is this Miss Knowles?"

"Hmm." Joyce nodded graciously. Naturally she could see the unusual looks people were giving her, but she just didn't care.

"Turn left to the elevator and go straight to the top floor." The receptionist pointed casually and didn't bother to lead the way.

"What? When did the service business of the Henderson family become so inferior in service?" The cold voice sounded morosely, with a tone of dissatisfaction.

The receptionist was startled and raised her eyes to the source of the sound and instantly stammered in fear, "Mr. Henderson, I was ... I don't..."

"You don't have to come to work tomorrow. Now, you can leave." Justin's handsome face, which was so clean and gentle in the past, became cold and stern, and he beckoned another receptionist girl over, "You will take over her job for now. It seems that the Henderson Group needs to raise its standards for employees."

know I'm wrong, please, don't fire me." She didn't want to lose this job, with

turned around coldly. He gently took Joyce in his arms and led

Joyce said to him, "Sorry, I forgot I was

the society. The HR really need to be careful when

It's not really a big deal, right? I don't

have just taken over the Henderson Group and am in the midst of a major overhaul of the company, and the situation just now must not be

the cold and

from the elevator, and the door gently

father wants to see you alone tonight, but don't worry. I'll be waiting outside the door, and if he has any words that make you uncomfortable, you can just leave. I will never let you suffer

to look at him quietly, always feeling that

eyes instantly became soft, "Joyce, I already know about the past. What my father did to you once,

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Joyce walked straight to the end of the aisle and gently pushed open the door of the box.

The dim light, the quiet environment, it was as if she was now traveling back in time when she went through the door.

Garrett was already sitting inside waiting.

She subconsciously glanced at her watch, 6:50. Luckily, she wasn't late. It was Garrett who had arrived early.

The dining table was placed under a set of small chandeliers, and the yellowish glow on the porcelain white tableware made the atmosphere particularly soft.

Garrett looked up slowly, saw Joyce approaching, and offered to speak, "There you are."

then took a seat

Garrett had obviously aged a lot. It was just over two years, and it was as if it had been decades

stern eyes and now his forehead was full of wrinkles, his cheeks were saggy, and his eyes were dim. The past arrogance was nowhere to be found in his body. There

had happened to Garrett. It made him look so much

a hint of huskiness, "I was the one who

who never wanted

know that more than two years ago, I caused you harm. I would like to solemnly apologize to you."

Garrett waved his hand, followed by a few coughs

seem to be in poor health, are you alright?" Joyce didn't expect that Garrett would

Garrett said to her was to ask her to stay away from

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"Yes, Mr. Henderson, I already know about that. The past is in the past, and Mr. Henderson could just let it go." Joyce said with relief. Garrett's days were numbered, and she couldn't possibly be bothered with him.

"Hey, my son, Justin, just can never forget about you. He is my son, and I know him the best. He grew up very obedient and never did anything to displease me, until he said he wanted to marry an orphan girl, and I was furious and firmly opposed. Once I thought that I could force him to give up and he would listen to me, but I did not expect ... he ran away from home for more than two years. I have known a little bit about you two, and it's thanks to your care over the past two years that Justin has been able to get back on his feet." Garrett sighed and said with heartfelt gratitude.

"Actually it was nothing, even if I knew the truth of the matter at that time, I would have taken care of him without any hesitation." Joyce smiled lightly. Indeed, even if it was out of friendship, she would still take care of Justin.

"And without beating around the bush, may I ask, is it true that between you and Luther, it's just a fake marriage because of Stephanie?" Garrett asked bluntly.

Joyce's bright eyes flashed slightly, thinking, "Yes. On the 18th of next month, he and I will be officially divorced. I believe you should also have received the invitation. Next month, he will be engaged to the daughter of the Heath family on the 19th." She felt that she could not explain the complexity of her relationship with Luther. It was better to just say there was nothing between them.

have received

any feelings for Luther,

about

so quick that it seemed like she

would you, would you like to marry him?" Garrett suddenly looked deep into Joyce's bright eyes, as

stunned, not expecting him to

to marry Justin.

apparent to Garrett, who had been

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"You must be overthinking, Mr. Henderson. You know how much Justin valued his family. He will never give up the Henderson family bank. Even if he starts a new business and enters the venture capital industry, I believe his efforts will be the best addition to the Henderson family bank in the future. You

should believe in his ability and strength; the Henderson Group will only get better and better." Joyce showed a relieved smile, "You see, he repeatedly convinced me to come to see you, isn't that the best way to show that he cares about you?"

"Is that so?" Garrett's heavy face stretched out for the first time that night, "So I can die in peace."

"Mr. Henderson, don't say that. Mufron has developed a lot of new drugs, and the special drugs work well. You should know that Stephanie also suffered from lung cancer. She was killed by someone, but the new Mufron drug she took before actually worked. Her pleural fluid disappeared, her tumor subsided and her cough reduced. You should not give up and keep trying. I believe there will be a turnaround." Joyce advised in a soft voice.

"Thank you for your thoughts. I'll look into it. Joyce, because of the Henderson family, you missed out on the World Shooting Championships, and I feel guilty about that, and I want to make it up to you. As you know, the Henderson family has always been involved in the sports world. The shooting championships will be held again next year, and the Henderson family is still the biggest sponsor." Garrett said, from the suit pocket to take out a small envelope.

He brought it to the table and pushed it in front of Joyce, "Here's my compensation for you."

intuitively thought it was a

about it and refused outright, "Sorry, I don't need the money. Thank you for your kindness,

look before you jump to conclusions." Garrett had expected this, and with one hand, he gestured for Joyce

took the

was a golden envelope, unmarked. She opened it up and in

out the cards, and when she saw the stamped gold lettering on it, her beautiful eyes contracted slightly for a few moments, and her heart rose

"This is ..."

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"Mr. Henderson, thank you. I will accept your gift. As you wish, I will go for the 10 meter pistol, and the multi-directional skeet. I will try to hold the gun again." Joyce breathed a long sigh of relief, her mood suddenly lightened.

She continued, "Mr. Henderson, you may have misunderstood. Although I now hold shares in R&S Group, I will return them sooner or later. I will not ask for something that does not belong to me."

"Well." A trace of appreciation crossed Garrett's eyes. Naturally there were also regrets he could not hide. If he could pay more attention to the girl in front of him, things might not be as bad as it was now.

"One more thing, Mr. Henderson, I don't want to hide it from you. I'm pregnant, but the baby, it's not Justin's. As for whose child it is, I don't want to announce it for now. I hope you can respect my privacy."

Joyce felt in her heart that sooner or later she would have to tell the truth about the baby and she did not want to give Garrett the wrong idea that she was carrying the heir to the Henderson family.

"I've already guessed." Garrett said quietly, "I've got the feeling when I was talking with Justin."

never bring someone else's child and marry into the Henderson family and bring the reputation of the Henderson family into question." Joyce thought

his mouth

suffer after Joyce got married with Justin with her illegitimate son, if Justin insisted on not marrying for the rest of his life, the Henderson family would really be in a desperate situation. However, he obviously saw that Joyce did not love Justin, and it was all because of

and tiredness in his eyes, and his voice was coarse, "Perhaps

Mr. Henderson.

Joyce promised.

for coming today. I hope to see you again in the future. Also, about my condition, I hope you can hide it from

should do. Mr. Henderson,

up and bowed again respectfully towards Garrett