

Sweet love 671

Chapter 671

Meanwhile.

The SWAT team had now arrived the location Joyce had previously sent them – the abandoned concrete pipes at the end of the 7th Avenue.

At the entrance, a SWAT team member with a gun was standing guard to ensure their safety.

Tom searched through those concrete pipes and soon found the thickest one. He poked his body in to check it out and sure enough Karl was huddled up and sitting right inside.

"Captain, Captain!" Tom rushed forward to shake Karl and asked anxiously.

"Hmm."

Karl's breath was weak. He had almost fallen asleep earlier and he had to force himself to stay awake.

"Great, you're still alive. Let me help you out."

Tom then carefully helped Karl out.

Karl was shot in his abdomen. When he saw it, he didn't dare to carry Karl on his back for fear that that might make his wound even worse, so he just supported Karl with his shoulder to the car.

Another SWAT team member rushed forward to help and together they lifted Karl into the rear seat.

drove here was more

told Karl to lie down, "Captain, you've been shot, I'm taking you

"Wait."

handle it briefly. Do you have any medicine in the car? You should

do if you are not going to the hospital ..." Tom sounded worried

was hit by a large-bore 7.62 bullet, and he's been bleeding. The cloth tied around

hurry up and help me with it.

and his whitened

"Good."

the trunk to get a special

a SWAT, they were quite good at basic first aid as well

wrapped around Karl's abdomen and used scissors to cut open the blood-stained shirt to reveal the spot where he had been

is more than one shot, you were

his forehead. He marveled at how Karl had endured the pain and if it were him, the bullets hit the abdomen, otherwise, after such a blood loss, he might have long been simply stitch up and stop the bleeding. By the way, has the communication system been restored?" I got the signal just now. Before we came, the technical department removed, and they will have to cut open

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 672

While it was true that simple sutures could temporarily stop the bleeding, the wound would have to be open again for future treatments and it would be twice as painful.

He had no idea for what Karl was willing to put up with such inhuman torture.

"Quick, get me Franklin."

Karl had just eased up a little from the pain and hastily instructed in a trembling voice.

"Yes."

Another SWAT team member turned on the police department's intercom connection installed in the vehicle and tuned it to Franklin's exclusive frequency.

"This is Franklin. Has Captain been rescued safely?" Immediately after the call went through, Franklin asked, his voice anxious with concern.

"Yes, we have successfully rescued Captain and we are now helping him to stop the bleeding."

Tom replied.

"Franklin, have you found Joyce? What's going on now?" Karl inquired urgently.

"Yes, Captain, we have found Joyce's location, and I am now in the car. We have sent five vehicles, including eight SWATs. We are on our way to her location."

Franklin reported in one breath.

immediately. Let's meet over there. From now on,

gasping a bit, his aura was undiminished, and his order was loud,

"Yes, Captain."

immediately responded, but he finally added, "Captain, don't you need to go to

and he is quite familiar with our routines. He is so cruel and vicious. You are no match for him. Just

Karl commanded.

"Yes, Captain."

again, "I'm switching the tracking signal to your terminal

I'm going to give you an

the syringe out of the first

stitched up his wound in a non-sterile environment, so his wound could be easily infected and must be more shot of

Karl commanded.

heart was in shock. Karl was risking his

and had heard others talk about

Karl had different feelings for Joyce. After

"Come on."

impatiently urged, "Hurry up and we

"Yes."

to

the injection, he quickly bandaged Karl's

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 673

As Joyce drove along the way, she also felt something was wrong. She seemed to be driving up a slop, and there were more and more turns. Those oddly shaped weathered rocks looked like they had withstood the ravaging erosion of the sea wind for years.

Sure enough, as Franklin said, it should be a cliff ahead.

Those turns and twists were actually helpful when she had to stay out of the shooting range of Ricky.

Only, there seemed to be no way back if she continued to drive ahead.

There was no way out in front, and there were pursuers behind.

She stepped the gas pedal to the floor again and again, holding her jaw with one hand and frowning as she thought about what to do next.

At the same time, she kept scanning her surroundings, looking for a place where she could quickly hide later.

Unfortunately, the surroundings were mostly empty and she hadn't found the boulders Franklin had mentioned.

Suddenly, her pupils contracted and she violently slammed on the brakes – she had exactly reached the end of the road.

Several red warning posts were erected to stop vehicles from continuing forward. At the end was a parking field for large vehicles to turn around.

Joyce finally stopped the car before hitting the warning post. She didn't hesitate for a moment and flew out of the car. As for the cell phones, she had left them all in the car to avoid being located by Ricky. The only thing she carried with her was Karl's gun and the hard drive. She could tell Ricky that it was the hard drive the forensic center had given her.

She bent down and ran as fast as she could. Finally, she climbed up the rocks beside the road and finally hid in the shrubs. For her, dodging was the best option. As long as the police was here, she would then have a chance to survive.

Immediately after she left the car.

She heard the "bang-bang-bang" sound behind her, and the car she was driving was instantly shot into a sieve.

Ricky and the others must have seen her car come within range and didn't hesitate to shoot it.

was a little scared. What a

a jumble of crashes. She thought perhaps they were at such a high speed and failed to stop their cars in time and

hid in the bushes and began counting. There were about twelve of them getting out

now delayed them

took this opportunity to continue to run forward. Finally, she saw an open space. There were all sand and gravel on the ground, black and white, coarse and

a seat, a clump, there are high and short,

should be the place that Franklin

back while running quickly forward. Now was the most dangerous time. She must cross the open space in

now she had

had made it through the

Another round of relentless

heart had leapt to her throat, and

was so close. Fortunately, she got a head start, otherwise she would have been

held Karl's pistol in her hand, the bullets

boulders, there were quite a dozen of them, and once

Ricky had a heavy gun in his hands, which could be fatal to her. They would definitely be inferior to her

had to find a
boulder and saw
killer directly in the right chest. She avoided the heart, but it was enough to send him to the ground
a miserable scream, the killer planted himself on
careful. This
and looked for covers. After all, no one
she was kidnapped, although the masked man used a voice changer, he said exactly the same words, "
Everyone be careful. This woman is a good shot! When it gets a little darker,
the person who had kidnapped her to Hill Benjamin and planted a bomb on
still early in the day and it was impossible for her to wait

Wrong marriage and sweet love (Joyce and Luther)

Chapter 674

Joyce leaned her back against the weathered stone, took a deep breath and tried to keep herself calm and quiet. The coldness of the cold stone invaded her skin gradually, and she even felt cold in the heart.

She closed her eyes and listened carefully to the sound of footsteps behind her.

She judged their location and distance with the sounds.

Two people were approaching her quietly. The palms of her feet hit the gravel ground, emitting a distinctive "rustling" sound, which could be clearly distinguished when she listened carefully. Although she shot static targets most of the time, she had also done mobile skeet for three years. Besides, she had participated in many outdoor activities during the training period, and she was thus quite good at judging distances with sounds and shooting mobile targets. She didn't expect that she did not participate in the mobile skeet competition back then, but now she has made use of it.

They were getting closer and closer.

Suddenly, she found an opportunity. She stood up and spun, holding her gun in one hand, and when a killer was about to approach her, she fired a shot, fast and accurate, hitting the killer's right chest.

bang, she fired her last bullet, hitting another killer a little

the bullets hit the right chests and their lives would be in danger if they were

in the knee to make sure they would not die. Today, in order to get rid of them for good, she had
now, and there were still

there." Ricky shouted, "Don't move, stay put and take cover. There's more than one way up. Let's go
three of them were down,

would be a rare marksman. The shots

not some good business to them. They just wanted to earn some money, and why should they risk their life?

shouted in a stern voice, "Let's

brief fear behind. They just could not believe that with so many of them here, they still could

Chapter 675

It took a while for the killers to even get in.

She hurried through another empty space in the stone forest and found a well-hidden boulder. She sat down behind it and wanted to have a rest.

She was still wearing the dress Justin sent her for the engagement ceremony. Fortunately, its fabric was very soft and not tight, and she felt like she was wearing nothing. Most importantly, it did not hinder her movement when she was running away from those thugs. Unfortunately, the skirt was too long. Now that she was in the stone forest, she would have to hide and run from time to time, the skirt was still a bit in the way.

She thought of a way suddenly. She picked up a sharp-edged stone from the ground, which was as sharp as a machete, and ...

"Slash!" She cut her skirt hard and then tore it along the pattern to make it much shorter.

It was a shame that the dress, with its extraordinary design and special fabric, must have been very expensive and should have been returned to Justin, but she couldn't care less about anything else at the moment.

some rags and tied them to

that, not far away, Ricky and several killers

looking

being. Once she shot, her position would be immediately exposed and it would be difficult for her to deal with so many people at once. It's better to let them take their time looking for

with his gun in one hand, and he started shouting at the

one of us! Just surrender!" He shouted while looking vigilantly

breath,

bullets left in this pistol. Indeed,

She knew that the police department had a strict censorship system for all the guns, which could not be lost or fall into the hands of the enemy. There was even a strict registration system for every bullet. In order not to bring unnecessary trouble to Karl, she buried his gun into the gravel and hid it, so that when the police department sent someone to the scene, they would

and nine men, she wasn't sure she could grab

Chapter 676

Luther took a helicopter and was the first to arrive at the cliff.

The helicopter flew around the parking yard at the end of the road.

Several vehicles were all crashed together and there was an old Ford in front. The windshield of the Ford had been shattered completely and the car itself was apparently hit by many bullets and currently looked like a sieve.

Judging from the number of the other vehicles, he thought there should be more than a dozen of killers following Joyce.

Could it be that the old Ford was the car Joyce was driving?

Luther's heart jumped as he peered down the window. Fortunately there was no one in the car.

He breathed a sigh of relief.

The pilot turned his head to Luther and said, "Mr. Warner, there's not enough room for us to land. Let's go further up."

"Good."

Luther responded.

up gradually, looking for a suitable

the middle of the bushes and stone forest in front. We should be able to land there. Let's try, OK?" The pilot slowed down and gradually approached the

was where Joyce confronted the killers

was empty, but the emptiness

mention the helicopter they were riding

and suddenly appeared from behind a boulder, firing several shots at the

a good shot and the bullet went

"Stay low!"

noticed that something was wrong and hurriedly pressed the pilot's body downward with force to avoid

on the side of the helicopter was shattered as a result. The pilot was still unfortunately shot in the arm and

violently

up in a straight line and left their shooting range to

that the helicopter he was riding in today was merely a commercial pocket helicopter, not a military

thin as it was, it simply could not withstand their attack. Just now if the killer was professional enough and shot the helicopter's fuel tank, the

to land. Once we get close to the clearing and within range of their

pain of the shot, his face white and

Chapter 677

Luther opened the hatch and climbed down the rope.

The gusts of wind stirred up by the propellers kept blowing at him, so that he was fluttering in the wind like those leaves. It was difficult to control the direction.

If he was overwhelmed by the fear and let go of the rope, he might just fall and die.

The pilot tried his best and tried to keep the rope as close to the ground as possible.

Luther leapt, rolled twice on the ground, and finally landed safely.

He looked up and gave the pilot an ok gesture.

The pilot understood, and hurriedly pulled the helicopter up and turned around to fly back.

Luther got up from the ground. Although there were many bruises on his body, he did not dare to stay for a moment longer and he rushed right toward the stone forest.

Just now the helicopter was hovering above the stone forest, and he already had a good view of the terrain below.

This was actually a famous and unique landscape in Khebury. It was once the sea and these columnar rocks were actually the result of the erosion of the seawater.

an earthquake decades ago, this area rose

became what they were now and became a unique

that connected the road and the cliff were planted

sand and gravel clearing in the middle, where they tried to land just now,

the stone forest, the reefs that were once

not at all small. Moreover, it was intricate

by now Joyce must have taken refuge in the stone

for the

at the right

still be alive, otherwise the killers must have retreated quickly and

to hurry into the stone forest, find Joyce, and fight

his mind, some
Why did it
no matter what had happened between him and her, his
she could be killed at any moment
that he couldn't

Chapter 678

2-3 minutes

Joyce hid behind a boulder, and she intended to leave her current position.

She moved carefully, inch by inch, creeping up behind another boulder.

These stones were very hard and sharp, and when she put her hands on it, she felt like her hands would be cut at any minute.

She thought about the time, and Franklin might need at least another half hour or so before they could arrive.

It was such a long time actually. She felt like every minute and every second had been infinitely elongated.

"Joyce. You give me what you have, and I'll leave you alive. Just come out! You can't hide for all day!"

Ricky shouted again, he wanted to distract Joyce and lure her out for a quick battle.

He didn't want to delay too long in case the police might have fixed their systems and it would be too late for them to retreat.

"You throw your stuff out and into the open. I'll have my people stand aside and give you time to leave. How is that?" Ricky looked from side to side, repeatedly testing the waters.

As long as there was any movement, he would be able to roughly determine Joyce's location.

"Creak—"

Suddenly, he heard something.

and immediately

shoot! Boss, it was me. I

spoke

don't talk!" Ricky's face paled and he was just about to stop the killer from speaking, but unfortunately it was too

a muffled "Bang", the killer

by a bullet, his blood splattered everywhere, and

fell heavily to

other killers then all

"Stupid."

he had cover in front of him

was really such a fool. He was bold enough to speak up with no cover in front of

was an instant knockout by Joyce, which

rest of the killers looked afraid and whispered, "This woman has got quite an extraordinary hearing. Let's

business for quite a long time now, and they were quite good at it, but they really couldn't figure out to the southeast, but also be

Chapter 679

2-2 minutes

They threw the guns in their hands into the clearing and in one place, and then they began to take cover.

"We did what you said, so what about now?"

Ricky was focused and ready, and once Joyce threw the hard drive, he would immediately rush forward to catch her.

Joyce threw it hard, deliberately throwing the hard drive high and far, and it formed a black arc in the air.

Ricky's eyes followed the hard drive. Could a hard drive smaller than his palm store all the analysis information? Suddenly, an idea flashed through his mind – something was wrong! There seemed to be something wrong!

What was it that he had overlooked?

Just now, he was so focused on chasing Joyce that he overlooked something important.

No, there was one person missing!

He suddenly realized that Karl was gone and the hard drive Joyce had just thrown out must not be the real one! Could it be that Karl had taken the real one with him?

He was

is not the real one! You lied

up your guns and
cursed, but unfortunately it was still
small green ball fell gracefully in a parabolic arc and landed
Ricky found something wrong,
just threw out, was a mini
retrieved along with the pistol from the
was not very powerful and it was hardly lethal, but it was more than enough for destroying those
over the floor, just to find an opportunity so that
for Ricky, the other killers would not have pistols and could only use daggers. Without their firepower
now, she
the police came to her
even better, the mini grenade, though not lethal, had indeed burned several killers
would not get them killed, they would not be able to move as
grenade, she hurriedly moved to a new

Chapter 680

2-3 minutes

Luther hurried through the bushes to the middle of the stone forest.

Just now he heard the sound of the explosion, and his heart instantly began jumping. He never believed in God, but at the moment, he kept praying, "Joyce, you must be okay!"

Although he knew that she was a superb shot, no matter how good she was, it was not possible for her to fight all those killers alone.

He followed the direction of the sound of the explosion and hurried over.

The smell of smoke in the air was getting thicker and soon he found the place where the explosion took place. It looked like a mini grenade that had just exploded.

Its power was not really big, nor was it very small. There were pistols on the ground, all blown up and destroyed.

He then took a look around. Three killers were lying on the ground, and there was blood on their chests. They were shot, lifeless. He thought it was Joyce who did it.

Obviously, they had just gone through a fierce battle here.

If he was right, they should have entered the deepest part of the stone forest, which was closest to the cliff.

Without delay, he hurried ahead.

leapt out from behind a boulder, holding a sharp dagger, lunged forward

lot and he was

endlessly, and he knew he had to end the fight quickly, so he concentrated on his attack. His moves going to lose and

drew his pistol and pulled the trigger, hitting the killer in the abdomen with a

fatal, but it was enough to make the killers fall to the ground

covering his stomach and

were actually

now the loud noise naturally alarmed

thinking that the police had finally arrived,

caught a glimpse of the man coming, who was actually Luther, she was stunned and thought that something

rubbed her eyes and looked again. She couldn't believe it when she was

did he find her? How did he

he also want to get himself killed? She could not understand what could be

not the time

was at one end and Luther was at

no way she could call out to him either, or she