

# You Hit My Heart By Kylie Stanford

## Chapter 16

A few days later.

The University of Conard.

A dazzling yellow Lamborghini was parked right in front of the campus gate, and its doors rose automatically like two angel wings, attracting many girls' attention.

Naturally, Charlotte also heard it too. She saw Luther stepping out of the car from afar and leaning against it, his long legs folded. He was wearing a solid black suit, and his cool, handsome and wild presence stood out from the crowd.

Charlotte's heart was thrilled. She had spent every day in anticipation and excitement since she parted from him that night. Was he now coming for her?

As she was thinking, she saw Luther suddenly striding forward in her direction.

As Luther got closer and closer, she was so excited that her heart was beating inside.

Gosh, it was exciting just to think about how all the girls in the school must envy her so much.

But how could she have ever expected what she saw next! Luther suddenly stopped, reached out, and dragged over a girl who had been reading a book all the way.

Joyce was preparing herself for her exam today and was suddenly pulled to a halt. She looked up discontentedly, "What are you doing?"

The moment she looked up, she saw that it was Luther, and she froze on the spot, full of confusion, "What are you doing in my school?"

"You haven't been home for two days."

"But we agreed I wouldn't go back sometimes. I'm a student after all."

The woman looked like she was trying to avoid any unnecessary suspicion, and even used a book to block her face.

It made Luther extremely upset inside his heart.

"Grandma wants to see you. You promised to be at your beck and call."

“Got it, I’ll be back tonight. Can’t you just call? Have to come all the way to school?”

Luther didn’t know what was wrong with him, but he was inexplicably annoyed when she didn’t show up for two days.

He even felt suspicious and wanted to check on her and see if she was really going to school or cheating on him.

“Just leave now. I don’t want to be seen.” Joyce buried her head completely in her book and couldn’t wait to jog away. She didn’t want to cause a stir at school.

“ . . . ”

She really has a knack for making him in a bad mood instantly.

Luther was about to leave with his livid face, but behind him came a soft familiar female voice.

“Luther.”

Charlotte observed for a while and then took the initiative to walk up.

She didn’t expect that Joyce and Luther knew each other, so would her pretense be exposed?

But after she saw the way they talked to each other. They did not really look close.

She had to find out what happened.

“It’s you.” Luther was a little surprised that it was the girl who saved him that night.

Yes, he almost forgot, Charlotte was also studying at this university.

“Hmm.” Charlotte smiled and nodded.

“I’m sorry I haven’t had a chance to contact you.”

Luther took out a bank card from his chest, “Here is 10 million, you take it first.”

At this moment, Charlotte was relieved that he did not seem to know what happened.

Ten million is enough for her, an orphan girl, to buy a nice house in Khebury, luxury cars, and all kinds of luxuries.

However, her ambitions were by no means limited to this point.

If he could fall in love with her, ten million was not worth mentioning.

“I saved you, not for money. Are you okay now?” Her voice was gentle as water.

In front of him, she had to show her softness and helplessness.

Luther looked at her in surprise as he withdrew his bank card.

“You’re about to graduate. You can come to R&S Group for an internship. You’re always welcome.” He took out a badge, “Take this and go, they’ll understand.”

“Really? Thanks, Luther!” said Charlotte with an innocent smile.

She knew he was giving her a pass for the R&S Group, the “golden bowl” of the industry.

And more importantly, a chance to be able to intern at R&S Group and be closer to him.

She could feel his tone was distant and polite. She knew that although she had saved her life, and had an intimate night with him, it would take time for him to fully accept her.

Opportunities must be earned.

“Do you know Joyce?” asked Charlotte, cautiously and tentatively, “I saw you talking just now.”