

You Hit My Heart By Kylie Stanford

Chapter 17

Luther raised his sword-shaped eyebrows slightly, "You know her?"

Charlotte smiled sweetly, "Couldn't be more familiar. We grew up together in an orphanage. We're good friends."

In fact, they were nothing like good friends. She and Joyce at best nodded at each other when they met.

It was just that she thought it might bring her and Luther closer together if she said that.

"Oh." Luther's heart shuddered lightly. Joyce had actually grown up in an orphanage! He hadn't deliberately investigated her past before and wasn't really interested. After all, it was just a fake marriage relationship that would soon end.

Now, he found this Joyce a little more interesting.

"How did you know Joyce then?" Charlotte continued.

"A casual acquaintance." Luther didn't want to mention it much.

Charlotte didn't ask any more questions. She was very sensible.

It seemed there must be something between Luther and Joyce. She had to deal with it carefully.

Since she grew up in an orphanage, she was of course good at understanding people's attention.

"You don't have to worry about that night," Charlotte gently bit her lip, her voice a bit remorseful, "I don't regret it if I could save you. It certainly should not be a burden to you. I'm okay."

Taking a step back before an advance was also something she was good at.

She gently twisted her fingers and her shoulders trembled lightly, looking helpless.

There were tears under her long and slightly drooping eyelashes. She knew every man would just feel bad for her this way.

Sure enough.

Luther was silent.

He blamed himself a bit. Charlotte saved his life after all, and he also took her virginity. After he left her that night, he even found her blood stains on his clothes.

And just now, he had the idea of spending money to send off someone who saved him. He was just being totally irresponsible.

When he first possessed her, he had promised to marry her.

He did not forget, although he had some difficulty accepting it within his heart. But he was a man who had always put responsibility first.

After a little thought, he solemnly said, "I will give you an explanation, but it will take some time."

Charlotte nodded gently and deliberately pretended to hold back her tears, showing a hint of shyness.

At that moment, Shelly happened to pass by and saw her brother and rushed up to him, "Brother, why are you here at school?"

She took a look at Charlotte. Well, she looked sweet indeed.

So was his brother here for this girl?

"Brother, who is she?"

"Hello, my name is Charlotte, school of Marketing." Since she was Luther's sister, Charlotte naturally wanted to please her.

"So?" Shelly looked puzzled.

"Charlotte saved my life once," Luther explained.

"Ah! Did you get hurt? Where is it? Is it going to be okay?" Shelly got anxious and looked around Luther, "Why didn't you mention anything like that."

"Luther is fine, don't worry." Charlotte smiled and said, "Luther is so blessed to have such a beautiful and caring sister."

Luther smiled lightly and did not comment.

Charlotte instead was quite happy with what Charlotte said. She looked sweet and said nice words to her. Much better than that Joyce!

“I have to leave first.”

After saying that, Luther turned around and left.

“Since you saved my brother, we will be friends then.” Shelly said, “At school, you can just call me if you have any difficulties!”

“Then I’m so happy.”

Charlotte came up and took Shelly’s arm affectionately as they walked and talked.

Shelly said, “I’m from the School of Manufacturing. Also a senior.”

“So you and Joyce ...” Charlotte’s mind wandered. Wouldn’t Shelly be in the same department as Joyce?

“You know Joyce?” Shelly looked apparently disgusted with Joyce.

Charlotte deliberately said, “Well, Joyce and I grew up in the same orphanage though. We didn’t see each other much, probably because our personalities didn’t get along.”

“Humph, this Joyce is too annoying. I will just have to get rid of her one way or another!” Shelly said indignantly.

Charlotte smiled coldly in her heart. Today was a good day and she could make a good relationship with Shelly. Now she was one step closer to her goal. It seemed that Shelly was a brainless girl and should be well used.

At the moment, Joyce was standing in the school building, leaning over and looking down.

The scene where Luther and Charlotte were talking just now, and the scene where Shelly and Charlotte were getting acquainted, she saw clearly.

She could not help but have some doubts.

How did Charlotte know Luther? By coincidence?

She always felt something was wrong, but couldn’t think about the whole thing straight.