

You Hit My Heart By Kylie Stanford

Chapter 19

Shelly stepped on her Chanel heels and scuffled up to the front, cursing, "Bitch, how dare you cheat on my brother and fool around with another man!"

It caught Joyce off guard.

She turned around, stepped forward, and tugged Shelly, lowering her voice, "Stop it, I'll explain later. Leave now."

"Why? I'm not going to leave, I'm going to expose you here today! You cunning woman, what method did you use to charm my brother, and you still don't know enough. And also with wild men ..."

When Shelly's eyes fell on Justin, all words choked.

She froze for a long time before she was able to say anything, "Justin?!"

Then Shelly was crying tears of joy and rushed forward, hugging Justin tightly, "Justin, I can't find you no matter how hard I look. Your family won't say where you've been!"

Justin, who she had known since childhood, had always been her dream. Since she was a child, she vowed to marry Justin, no other man could ever enter her eyes since. But just two years ago, Justin seemed to evaporate from the earth, she could not find him no matter how hard she tried.

She never thought that she would meet him here today.

Justin's good-looking brow furrowed slightly as he pushed Shelly away without a trace.

Shelly then realized he was in a wheelchair and exclaimed, "Justin, what happened to your leg?"

Who was it that made her gentle and elegant Justin look like this?

Shelly stood up angrily, looked at Justin, then at Joyce, and questioned, "How do you know each other? Why are you at the hospital? Is it you, Joyce, who did this to him?"

Shelly was furious and grabbed Joyce by the hair.

"Stop it!" Justin sternly stopped, "Shelly! Let go! Joyce is my fiancée. No rudeness."

“What! Fiancée!”

Shelly almost screamed, thinking she had heard wrong.

Joyce knew it was over and looked dejected. She felt powerless and could not stop it. Things had gotten completely out of hand.

“Fiancee? That’s ridiculous! She’s a liar! Justin, you mustn’t be fooled by her.” Shelly was frantic. How could Justin like Joyce? She was going to be his wife.

“First she cheated on my brother and married him as she wanted! And now she’s cheating on you!”

Joyce was married to Luther?

Justin gave a hard shake and looked at Joyce incredulously.

Joyce hurriedly waved her hands, incoherent, “Yes, no, not ... not what you think.”

She was so anxious that she rushed forward, but Justin pushed his wheelchair back a step and avoided her.

What she feared most, still happened.

“Justin, I can explain,” Joyce said helplessly.

“How do you want to explain it? You’ve got your feet in two boats and you continue to make up stories? You lied to my brother and then to Justin! I’m going to teach you a lesson today, bitch!” Shelly was so angry that her whole face turned purple. She felt like her chest was about to explode, and she raised her hand and tried to slap Joyce.

Joyce didn’t dodge, ready to take it.

Yes, she was at fault.

It’s all her fault that things had come to this point.

“Stop it!”

With a stern cry, Shelly’s raised hand was squeezed tightly by a man.

The man’s face was chiseled and clearly shaped, showing the extraordinary temperament of the owner. It was Luther.

“Brother. Why are you helping that bitch ...” Shelly was resentful after her hand was shaken off hard by Luther.

“Shut up. Get back in there, right now!”

Luther’s voice was harsh and unmistakable.

Shelly saw Luther’s gloomy face, and it was like a storm was coming. She dared not speak again.

She stomped her heels hard, anxious and angry, but there was nothing she could do but turn around and leave in anger.

It’s just that since she tore through Joyce’s disguise today, she was sure her brother won’t let Joyce off the hook easily.

The surrounding area fell into a dead silence.

So quiet that even the rustling sounds of the wind blowing through the leaves could be clearly heard.

Joyce closed her eyes helplessly, not even daring to breathe, her mind a muddle, her heart panicked and unable to control the pounding heartbeat.

The thing that she feared the most still happened. And there was no worse situation than this.

Justin and Luther looked at each other, silent and still, for what seemed like a century.

The two were also acquainted with each other as children, and they never expected to meet each other in this way one day.

Justin looked calm yet Luther’s face looked cold and serious.

Between men, sometimes all it took was just a look to get the message across.

“Long time no see.” Luther’s voice was as cold as ice.

Chapter 20

“Should I congratulate you?” Justin smirked.

The atmosphere was tense.

Joyce was so nervous that she almost forgot to breathe. What could she do to ease the situation?

She also knew that no matter how she explained it, it just would not work. She was afraid that what happened today would be a painful and fatal blow to Justin. Then all her efforts for a long time, all in vain.

She struggled for a long time, and finally, she chose to drag Luther away with force, "Please, step aside."

Meanwhile, she did not forget to turn her head to Justin and say, "Justin, I can explain. You trust me, you wait here for a moment, and I'll be right back. Don't ever leave!"

Having said that, Joyce dragged Luther around the corner to an unoccupied spot and was just about to speak.

Luther interrupted coldly, "Last time at the hospital, was it also because of him?"

Joyce froze, and then she remembered the last time she was in the hospital, she blocked his lips with her lips to stop him from opening his mouth for fear that Justin would find out.

She admitted, "Yes."

"You're his fiancée?" Luther had just heard it all.

He glanced at the diamond ring on Joyce's finger out of the corner of his eye, his expression was awe-inspiring, and the pupils of his eyes contracted violently.

Joyce noticed his gaze and awkwardly took off the ring and put it in her pocket. She needed to find the right time to give it back to Justin, but certainly not right now.

"No, no, it's not that ... I ..." Joyce felt wordless for the first time in her life, "None of this is the point, the point is that we are not really married, right? You should talk to Shelly about our relationship, and I'll explain to Justin."

"No way, Shelly can't hide her words. She knows, and Grandma will definitely know."

"So ... or you can explain it to Justin." Joyce was really desperate.

In her pleading gaze, there was helplessness, anxiety, and expectation. It stung him deeply.

In his memory, she was lonely, she was stubborn, and she was cool. She had never begged him, and now she was begging him for another man?

"Huh." Luther sneered. Asking him to explain to Justin? It was a joke.

“Joyce, you are quite something. Do you still say you do not climb the ladder of power and wealth? In fact, you have already messed around with JAXAH Corporation Bank. Now you can’t tell a lie and you want me to help you?”

“It’s not what you think.” Joyce just felt burnt out. She held her forehead with one hand, and she felt exhausted, “We are in a contractual relationship, and you have no right to interfere in my personal affairs. Don’t you? I’ll take care of my business with Justin and make sure it doesn’t affect Grandma.”

“Don’t forget that we had an agreement that you and I were not allowed to have dealings with other men during our marriage.”

She was not just having dealings now. She became the fiancée of another man.

He clenched his fist and the veins on the back of his hand had also popped up when he was desperately trying to hold back his anger.

“I promised you? Why don’t I remember?” Joyce was very surprised. How could she have agreed to such a condition?

Luther thought about what happened that night. It was true, Joyce did fall asleep in the car, so she didn’t hear.

But that’s no reason for her to cuckold him!

He burst out word by word from his teeth, “If you already have someone you can get money from, why do you still want to approach my grandmother?”

“I ...”

She and Justin’s past was not something that could be explained in a few words.

At this point, she was physically and mentally exhausted and unable to explain.

There must be something wrong with her mind to expect that Luther might help her.

“Forget it, think what you like, and explain if you want.”

The matter had come to an end, so she simply did not care.

Joyce had no time or patience to fight with Luther again.

Turning around, she rushed back to Justin.

But when she ran back to the garden corridor, she could not find Justin!

“Justin, Justin.”

A bad feeling crossed her heart and she called out anxiously, looking around.