

# You Hit My Heart By Kylie Stanford

## Chapter 3

What followed was an even more frantic kiss as he tore at her lips, rendering her speechless.

She struggled hard, but could not even manage to move the man a bit.

Joyce was incredibly remorseful and thought that she should have left this man alone.

She knew she was going to lose her virginity. She was trying to save the wrong man.

It hurt! It hurt! No matter how much she struggled, it was all in vain.

For the first time, he completely freed himself.

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She had no idea how long it took, but it finally ended.

With the last vestiges of his consciousness remaining, he kissed away the teardrops at the corners of her eyes and said softly, "I'm sorry, I'll marry you..."

He buried his head deep in the nape of her neck as if he wanted to keep her taste in his mind.

"Fuck off." Joyce pushed him away.

After he was satisfied, he felt weak from his injuries. He rolled over to lie down and fell into a deep sleep.

Joyce shuddered as she got up, her stiff fingers shivering as she buttoned her clothes, the buttons kept slipping off due to her shaky hands, and she buttoned them several times before she could barely get her clothes on.

Her brain was blank. Her virginity, she lost her virginity to a total stranger.

Between breaths, still all the strong scent the man left behind was lingering.

Joyce bit her lower lip, and anger was obvious in her wide-open eyes.

With a flash of silver light high up in the darkness of the night, she picked up the dart and aimed it at his throat.

Damned man!

She held the dart and put it down gradually. In the end, she couldn't do it.

She could see that he was just unable to control himself.

He took her body, how could she just take his life?

She could just think of it like she was bitten by a dog.

While he was still awake, Joyce stood up indignantly, barely able to stand after what she had just experienced.

With trembling legs and deep, shallow steps, she hurriedly left the scene.

After this accident, she could not go to the orphanage tonight.

She was in a terrible mood and had no choice but to turn around and return to school first tonight.

Joyce was completely unaware that this scene had all been seen by Charlotte Meyer.

Charlotte was also a senior at the University of Conard and she grew up in the same orphanage as Joyce.

Tonight, Charlotte and Joyce both received a call from Rachel, the director of the orphanage, asking them both to go back.

Joyce set off before she did, so she just happened to see how Joyce save the man and lose her virginity.

When Joyce left, she waited a little longer before quietly approaching the man.

It was too dark to see who the man lying on the ground was.

She took out her phone and turned on the light.

White light reflected on the man's chiseled handsome face, angular eyebrows, tightly closed eyes, and cold thin lips.

God, the face was so good! Amazingly handsome.

But this handsome face looked so familiar, it seemed like she must have seen it somewhere before!

She took another closer look before she remembered that the man lying on the ground was actually Luther!

She had seen it on the cover of the Financial People magazine.

Just everyone in Khebury should know Luther, right? If not just because they could see his handsome face in every major headline every day!

Charlotte thought of something.

Originally, she just wanted to watch as Joyce lost her virginity, but she didn't expect to meet such a good thing.

Just now she saw with her own eyes, that Joyce left angrily. So she thought Joyce could not have known Luther before.

It was so dark just now, and Joyce certainly did not see who he was.

Now, there was no one around, and she ...