

You Hit My Heart By Kylie Stanford

Chapter 5

Twilight fell and all the lights along the street came on.

Joyce was in a terrible mood.

Last night she did something she should not have done and saved a man, and somehow lost her virginity. She hurried back to her room and took a shower, but no matter how she tried, she just could not get rid of the man's strong scent and the red marks on her body.

She was unusually irritable. The man's wildness and the painful feeling were carved into her body already and could no longer be erased.

After class today, she went to the supermarket to buy some vegetables, all of which were quite expensive and beyond what she could usually afford.

No one knew that Joyce had rented another house outside.

When she reached the door, an unusual sound came from the house as she turned the key. She frowned and pushed the door into the house.

An unpleasant sight rushed into view.

A man groaning with his head up and a sultry woman with dyed red hair kneeling on the floor.

Joyce did not do anything special and walked into the kitchen with a numb expression.

She closed the kitchen door behind her and the meal was ready in half an hour. Baked cod with lime cheese sauce, macaroni and cheese with beef sauce, and corn chowder.

Opening the kitchen door, she served the food out when the two outside also finished.

The enchanting woman glanced at Joyce and scratched her head, "Handsome, ask me out again next time. You are awesome!" Her eyes kept glancing at his legs.

Justin Henderson's good-looking chin lifted slightly, "Next time I'll let you have all the fun."

The two flirted as if no one was watching.

It was only after the woman left that Joyce spoke, "Justin, dinner is ready."

Justin's face sank, "Then why don't you come and push me over?"

Joyce took a deep breath, the air was filled with a vile scent that she instinctively recoiled from and mentally repulsed.

She stopped in front of him, he was already dressed, sitting in a wheelchair, with a warm, jade-like handsome face like ever before, but the eyes were no longer as clear.

And all the resentment Joyce had suppressed in her heart disappeared when she saw the wheelchair beneath him.

Justin, the second son of JAXAH Corporation Bank, was born with a golden spoon in his mouth, and now ...

He noticed her gaze and a strong pain crossed his heart, "What are you looking at? Disgusted?"

"No." Joyce hung her head and silently pushed him to the table, "Let's eat, I made your favorite fish today."

Justin took a few bites and suddenly put his chopsticks down and questioned, "When will you get married?!"

Joyce froze, "I haven't graduated yet ... "

She faked a marriage with someone else behind his back and somehow lost her virginity last night. The bottom line was that she was well aware of her feelings for him, a responsibility she could not let go of.

He sneered, "Joyce, just when will you tell me? Why don't you just say you dislike me for being an invalid!"

"I didn't mean that ... " Joyce said helplessly.

Because he was so sensitive and fragile, she did not dare to stimulate him or reject his feelings. She could never say that word.

"Joyce, I offended the whole family for you and was thrown out of the house. And because of you, I am crippled in both legs. Why don't you sit in this broken wheelchair every day! I play with women, and you don't care. Don't think I don't know that you want to get rid of me!"

He said, sweeping all the cups and plates off the table to the ground.

Joyce stared blankly at the wreckage, her heart seemed to be hollowed out little by little, leaving only a hollow.

She did not care?

She was just a person who valued her responsibilities more than her feelings.

For whom did she give up her favorite shot?

Why did she give up the competition just before she was about to win the gold medal?
And why did she disappear from the scene?

How did she survive these two years?

She worked hard every day, working around the clock to raise money, and for what?

Yes, she was the one who put him in this situation.

She never wanted to pass the buck.

If not for the wrong encounter, the pride of such a heaven-like man would not have fallen to this state.

He should still be in his high society, a jaded nobleman sought after by thousands of young girls.

Right now, her only belief was to heal him and get the formerly gentle Justin back on his feet.