

## You Hit My Heart By Kylie Stanford

### Chapter 56

She must not reveal herself in this way, and her ambitious plans had not been implemented yet.

She did know how to swim, but she didn't learn professional lifesaving.

She knew Joyce would indeed because Joyce had attended emergency volunteer training, but she hadn't.

She looked at the stone railing in front of her, which was about six or seven meters high from the water.

The man struggled and there was a deep ripple like the hand of death.

Such a height alone made her heart grow with fear.

Not to mention jumping to the rescue.

It was a young man. And she didn't have enough strength and may be dragged down by the man and drowned together.

However, if she did not go into the water to save the people, Luther will definitely suspect her.

Charlotte bit her lower lip, but did not dare to show a difficult look. She just felt the chill flowing backwards from the bottom of her feet, freezing through her body, almost even the last trace of expression can not hang.

For the first time, she was panicked.

She could never have imagined that she would encounter such a thing at the river.

Seeing the man in the water was about to sink, Luther anxiously urged, "Hurry up, time waits for no one. Don't you know how to save a life?"

Someone nearby overheard their conversation and joined in urging Charlotte on.

"Girl, if you can rescue, hurry up and save people, if you are late people will be gone."

"Yes, yes, saving a life is a merit but I really can't swim. Otherwise I would have gone down."

“Oops, not good. He’s sinking.”

“You call 119!”

“Ah, he is missing!”

“Oh my God!”

In fact, Luther had doubts within his mind.

Charlotte, who was kind-hearted and brave enough to save people. Why she was not righteous enough to jump in the first place to save people?

What was she hesitating about now? What was she struggling with?

Luther was shaken, could it be, that someone else saved him that night?

Charlotte was flustered and stammered, “I, I .....

She could never say the complete word, and even less determined to jump into the water, because once jumped things will be exposed.

Luther looked at Charlotte and couldn’t hide the deep disappointment in his eyes.

Charlotte naturally saw his disappointed expression, and her fists clenched tightly.

Just then, Joyce had just finished a phone call to St. Maria Hospital when she heard movement along the river.

Crowd commotion. Someone fell into the water.

She didn’t even think about it, and darted towards the stone railing nearest to the water fall site.

Maybe she was hearing the movement behind her. Maybe it was telepathy.

Luther saw a white figure running into the wind. She ran while taking off the shoes and casually discarded it.

When she finally passed Luther, she took off her white jacket.

A delicate hand was raised.

Luther subconsciously caught it with hands, with a faint sweet smell. It was her body’s unique scent.

“Joyce, what are you doing.” He shouted down to her, and in this moment, he actually felt his heart beat faster.

Joyce did not respond and ran over the railing in front of him, leaping.

Luther subconsciously tried to reach out and grab her.

However, nothing was caught.

Only a white perfect arc was seen crossing the air.

She leapt into the canal.

On the surface of the water, there was a huge splash, white foam layer by layer, in the golden sunlight disillusioned one by one.

Absolutely, fantastic scene.

## Chapter 57

“Someone jumped to the rescue!” Some of the onlookers shouted up.

“Wow, it’s a girl who jumped to the rescue, how brave!”

“Quick, did anyone call for help?”

“Yes.”

Everyone gathered around the canal railings and swarmed.

Luther and Charlotte were crowded outside by the onlookers. He, a nobleman, and a group of commoners crowded position, obviously inexperienced, can only watch the crowd to the periphery.

In front of the eyes were all people. They can not see the situation inside.

Luther was anxious for some reason. He did not worry when shouting Charlotte into the water to save people. Seeing Joyce plunge into the canal, his heart beat and his brain went blank.

It was really impossible to see the condition in the canal.

Luther darted up and ran straight to the river bank under the bridge, and if Joyce rescued people up, it was bound to go up from the river bank.

He ran with all his might, his heart beating far faster and harder than his feet.

“Luther, wait for me!” Charlotte ran in stride, chasing after him.

He was so fast that she nearly ran out of breath after just a few steps.

The crowd along the way shouted loudly from time to time.

“Oh my God, the girl is gone too!”

“Both of them have disappeared!”

“What to do, what to do?”

“Shouldn’t both people be killed?”

“I have long said that the current of this canal is not ordinary, and there is an undercurrent underneath. Every year, countless people lose their lives here.”

“Hey, it’s a pity about a nice girl who is enthusiastic.”

The more Luther listened, the more alarmed he became.

The sky seemed to be windy, the sun was hidden behind a thick layer of clouds. A gust of wind was like a knife scraping through, blowing the leaves rattling straight.

He couldn’t help but wince.

He can imagine how cold Joyce would be in the water.

Time was life, more than two minutes in the water, basically meant death.

He felt his heart hanging by the throat and waited until he ran to the river bank under the bridge.

There was still no movement on the calm canal river.

Luther’s heart sank even he himself did not know what was he thinking.

He looked out over the river, gasping for breath. His ears were buzzing and his eyes seemingly blurred.

Just when the heart was about to sink to the bottom, just when it was about to despair.

At that moment, a figure suddenly emerged from the water. It was Joyce.

After revealing the water, she tilted her head back and took a big breath.

Then, she held the chin of the man with one hand, so that his mouth and nose was exposed above the water. Then, she swam sideways to the shore. A whole set was professional rescue action.

The crowd of onlookers instantly boiled over.

Everyone could not help but shout in unison.

“Go for it.”

“Go for it.”

Luther sighed with relief. He took a few steps forward and actually felt deflated, walking a little unstable.

He did not hesitate and went straight to the water.

Because the water was a little far from the river bank, Joyce gradually strain, close to the river bank. She felt that she has been deflated, vision began to blur.

That was when Luther stepped forward and took her hand in his.

Joyce exhausted, he pulled her a hand at the right time, too timely.

The warm, strong hands gave her the strength to settle down.

Luther then dragged the man in the water to the shore with force and placed him flat on the shore.

Charlotte only then chased Luther to the river, and she ran out of breath.

Joyce also climbed up from the canal.

She was so tired that she had to crawl, and she didn't care if her image was wretched.

Once on shore, she dropped to her knees, bracing her hands on the ground and gasping for air.

The ambulance hadn't arrived yet, and Joyce raised her head. Her long, soaked hair was dripping straight down, and she said wearily, “He, needs, artificial respiration.” But she just didn't have the strength to move anymore.

## Chapter 58

At this point, Charlotte thought here was her chance to redeem her image.

She can do a little artificial respiration.

So, Charlotte trotted to the man. "I'll do it, I'll give him artificial respiration."

She glanced at the man lying on the ground, slightly fat and ordinary looking. His lips were white because of choking.

Charlotte tried to hide the disgust in her eyes, pinched the man's nose with two fingers, leaned over and began to do artificial respiration.

Repeated chest compressions and artificial respiration, then repeated chest compressions and artificial respiration.

She tried her best to recall the first aid knowledge she had been taught in school and struggled to do it.

After pressing for a while, the man on the ground did not spit out the water in his chest.

Charlotte was sweating profusely.

She glanced at Luther every now and then, being afraid he would see the signs.

It should be correct. This was how to administer help. Why did it not work?

Damn disgusting man. She had made much efforts. ith cursed in her heart, her hands did not dare to stop.

Luther saw Charlotte volunteering to give help and do artificial respiration. Thinking to himself, Charlotte did know first aid. That night she also gave him artificial respiration. Maybe she refused to go into the water for another reason.

Charlotte did this many times over and over. Without seeing the result, she became impatient.

She increased the force and pressed on the man's chest.

Fortunately, Luther walked over to pick up Joyce, or else his eyes kept staring at her. She was really getting nervous.

Finally, there was a "poof" sound.

The man lying on the ground spits out a large mouthful of river water from his chest.

Finally, it worked!

Charlotte fell to the ground at once. Her forehead slicked with sweat, and no one knew whether she was tired or anxious.

At the same time, the ambulance arrived.

The car quickly ran down a group of professional first responders.

They quickly put the drowning man on a stretcher, put him in the ambulance where there were oxygen tanks. A paramedic handed Joyce and Luther a few large bath towels.

Joyce took the towel, dried her hair, and wiped her body all over as well.

It wasn't cold, but it wasn't hot either. The wind blew across her body, and the cool feeling made her shiver slightly.

Joyce simply wrapped the bath towel around her body.

Luther was fine. Only his pants got wet.

After the ambulance left, the crowd of onlookers also slowly dispersed.

After everything settled down around him, Luther's mind was filled with more doubts.

He was deeply touched by the scene of Joyce jumping into the canal to save others.

Although Joyce mentioned that she had participated in first aid volunteer training, it was still very shocking when he saw the scene with his own eyes.

On the contrary, Charlotte ..... who saved him that night.

Thinking about it, he still can't stop being suspicious of Charlotte.

The cloud of suspicion lingered and intensified.

He approached Charlotte, who was sitting on the ground resting. He asked with a gaze, "You're ..... today."

Charlotte instantly understood what he was going to ask, and during the break just now, she had calmed down and thought of a way to cope with.

She immediately interrupted Luther and suddenly pretended to cover her stomach with both hands.

"It hurts. It hurts."

She was in so much pain that her entire body fell to the ground. The sweat was falling from her forehead.

Her watery eyes were filled with crystal tears. She reached out and grabbed Luther's pant leg and pleaded in a trembling voice, "Please, send me to the hospital, my stomach hurts. I'm in so much pain ....."

## Chapter 59

Luther landed on with one knee and bent down to hold Charlotte.

Leaning in his broad embrace, Charlotte's whole body shivered in pain, and her appearance was pitiful.

"What's wrong with you?" Luther asked worriedly. Was she uncomfortable? It looked like she was in pain.

"Take me to the hospital ..... don't, don't leave me ....." she raised her eyes, tears dripping on the back of his hand.

Luther's heart tightened and he responded, "OK"

Charlotte's face went white little by little. She clutched Luther's arm and finally fainted from the pain.

Colleagues from R&S Group who were involved in setting up the exhibition also arrived at this time.

They heard from people and knew what had happened.

Juanita picked up Joyce's pair of shoes.

Luther also put the white jacket on Joyce.

Then Luther drove Charlotte to the nearest 704th Army Hospital. And Juanita and Joyce both sat in Luther's car. If there was a need for care, it was more convenient for the girls to do it.

The rest of the colleagues stayed behind to deal with the aftermath.

Upon arrival at the 704th Army Hospital, Luther reported Charlotte's special status, the General's daughter, and immediately someone took Charlotte to the vip intensive care emergency ward.

Luther was waiting outside.



While she was at it, Juanita helped Joyce buy a simple dress and slippers next door to the hospital. Joyce took a shower in the hospital shower room and changed into clean clothes.

Shelly also arrived.

Luther was very surprised and asked, "What are you doing here? What's all the fuss about?"

"Brother, I called Charlotte's phone and no one kept answering, but finally the doctor answered me and I realized something had happened to her. The doctor told me she was here, so I rushed over. What's wrong, what's happened?"

Shelly apparently came in a hurry. She was still panting as she spoke.

"She suddenly had a stomach ache and passed out." Joyce explained.

"Why are you here too?" Shelly looked surprised, "Why is your hair all wet?"

"Joyce jumped into the canal to save a man who fell into the water, and it seems that he was also sent to this hospital." The person who answered this was Juanita, "It was a chaotic scene. We were at the show and when we heard the commotion and knew what was going on. Joyce had already rescued the man."

Juanita said while giving Joyce a thumbs up and a look of admiration. She was just so cool.

Shelly couldn't stand to see people admire Joyce and snorted. She had enough of it when people admired for Joyce.

A crowd of people then stood guard in front of the emergency room.

Within a short time, the electric door opened automatically.

A female doctor wearing a mask stepped out.

"How is Charlotte? Is it serious?" Shelly was the first to anxiously come forward and ask.

The female doctor then scanned the surrounding area and finally placed her eyes on the only male here, Luther.

She stepped forward and said to Luther, "You're the patient's boyfriend, right? You're not too careful. She's pregnant, almost for two months. There were already signs of miscarriage, and she was so fatigued that she almost couldn't keep the baby."

Luther froze on the spot. There was an indescribable feeling running through his body.

Charlotte actually pregnant? Almost two months. Charlotte save him that night ..... he was drugged and forced to have her, should not .....

Shelly was so shocked and scared that she didn't dare to leave the room.

Charlotte was surprisingly pregnant, whose baby could it be? She glanced at Luther, looking at her brother's stony expression. It seemed to have something to do with him?

Joyce was surprised, but not that startled. After all, what did it matter to her whether Charlotte was pregnant or not?

"The patient is awake now, stable. And the baby is saved, so you can go in and see her." As the female doctor left, she gave him a deliberate glare, "Men nowadays, they're not responsible at all."

## Chapter 60

Luther was disliked by the doctor. Although he was not comfortable with that, he did not say much.

Several people entered the emergency ward together.

The vip intensive care ward was much larger than the usual rooms. It was decorated in pure blue and white, with all the high-tech equipment inside.

They walked into it.

They just saw Charlotte lying on the hospital bed. Her thin and curved eyebrows were like the two leaves in the water. With the pale face, she looked sick. She was also like a porcelain doll, so people can not help but want to pity her.

Shelly was the first to rush forward, holding her cold hand and saying distressingly, "What happened, getting yourself into this mess."

Charlotte feigned and glanced at Luther, then made her head down and said nervously, "I'm sorry, I'm sorry, I, I didn't know I was pregnant ....."

She took the right amount of shyness. The play was well acted.

Before at the canal she thought up this good plan to kill two birds with one stone.

One can explain why she didn't go into the water to save people, and the other can expose in front of everyone the fact that she was pregnant with Luther's child.

She deliberately pretend to faint in Luther's arms.

She knew Joyce would come along. Because Luther, as a man, had something to do that was not convenient to take care of her.

In fact, she dialed Shelly's phone first, and then hung up quickly, and then waited for Shelly to call. She purposely did not answer and let the doctor pick up the phone. She knew that Shelly was in a hurry and would definitely come over.

That was her way why all of the people were all together.

As long as Shelly knew, then the whole world will know. The Warner family, the Heath family can not hide from it.

Her relationship with Luther can then be officially announced.

When the time came, Joyce can only be like a clown.

Everything went well as she wanted and she cannot describe how happy she was. But she had to pretend that she was guilty.

"I'm sorry, I also want to go into the water to save people, just did not feel too well at that time, did not expect ....."

Charlotte wanted to say something but was full of guilt.

"You did a good job. It's not your fault."

Luther stepped forward and said sincerely.

His heart rose with a strong sense of apology. What was he thinking? She was pregnant and had signs of miscarriage, so she was not feeling well. He himself even blamed her for not jumping down the canal to save the man's life. It was himself who had gone too far.

Clearly, she did a good job of artificial respiration. What was he suspecting? Why on earth should he doubt him, doubt a girl who once saved herself at all costs. She was violated by himself, lost her virginity, and also got pregnant. He was done too much.

He was filled with guilt, and his eyes gradually softened as he looked at Charlotte.

"This child? Is my brother's?" Shelly couldn't resist, glancing at Charlotte's still-flat belly and looking up at Luther. The two seemed to have an secret, and she finally asked them for it.

Charlotte lightly bit her lower lip. Her pale cheeks flushed with shyness. She hurriedly turned her head to the side with her hands tightly twisting the bed sheet. She was embarrassed to answer.

That meant they had admitted that.

No one knew what he was thinking. He looked serious and didn't deny it.

Shelly smiled reassuringly, "This is a great thing. We will have a baby in the Warner family. Mom will be happy to know!"

Joyce faintly watched the scene, just now she probably guessed that Luther and Charlotte even have a child.

The two also have a marriage contract that was made since childhood.

Joyce shook her head and lost her smile.

She turned out to be a mistress.