

## You Hit My Heart By Kylie Stanford

### Chapter 36

“Oh, I feel sorry for you. In my eyes, you’re a jumped-up clown.” Joyce looked at Martha, her lips curved in a perfect curve, and said clearly.

“What do you mean?” Martha looked incredulous.

“A smart and capable woman wants dignity. Only a stupid and humble woman prays for love.”

Joyce sighed with a look of regret.

“You!” Martha’s face turned red with anger. This woman called her stupid and humble.

Forgetting the lesson she had just learned, she raised her hand again and tried to hit Joyce again.

Only, this time, the person who stopped her was Luther.

“Don’t overdo it.” Luther fiercely squeezed Martha’s wrist and warned, “Get out while I still have some respect for your father.” The two families had been friends for generations, so he had to control himself.

“Where have I gone too far? You know full well I’ve loved you since I was a little girl.” Martha’s gorgeous face was full of supplicating expression, “We .....

The sound of brakes interrupted her.

A modified high-class Hummer, that was, the military vehicle stopped beside them. It was equipped with bulletproof glass and extra-wide tires.

The car came down with an orderly soldier in army green uniform with a straight back, who trotted up to respectfully open the rear door.

Only to see, Charlotte stepped out of the military vehicle.

The orderly immediately saluted respectfully, “Missy, it’s here.”

“Hmm.” Charlotte smiled and nodded. On her first day of internship at R&S headquarters, she wore a pure white Chanel suit with a black silk scarf tied around her neck, understated but uncomplicated.

Looking at the three people in front of her, she could probably tell what had just happened.

Martha naturally knew Charlotte, the main attraction of the last party, the daughter of the Heath family and the most recent hot topic of Khebury celebrities.

At this point she couldn't care less about Charlotte.

She continued to pester Luther, but her voice turned soft and pleasing, "How about we get engaged, auntie will definitely agree with it. You know, my father has always wanted us to be together. If it weren't for Joyce, you wouldn't have alienated me."

After saying that, she angrily pointed at Joyce.

Ridiculous, when has he ever been close to Joyce?

Luther frowned because of headache and looked impatient. Martha's pestering skill was first class since she was a kid, and she would come back again and again, never ending. She could not be stopped even if she said the worst things.

"Can you drive her away? Please, such a woman is not worthy of you. I'm the only one in this world who is good enough for you! Can we get engaged?" Martha was obsessed with Luther to the point of madness, and jealous to the point of insanity.

She said as she stepped forward and wished she could rip Joyce apart.

In fact, Joyce can easily deal with a woman like Martha who had a temper but no intelligence.

Didn't expect it.

At this point, Charlotte stepped forward to pull Joyce to her side. Holding Joyce's arm intimately, She pretended to be a good girlfriend.

Then Charlotte smiled gently and said, "I'm sorry, Martha, but since we're talking about engagement, I have to remind you that Luther and I are already engaged. If you want to get engaged to Luther, I'm afraid we'll have to break our engagement first."

"What! You and Luther are engaged? How is that possible?" Martha's fists clenched. Her eyes turned turn. How came there was another competitor ?

"Or, do you think that I'm not good enough for Luther either?"

She was the descendant of general family. If she talked about the status, of course, she was most suitable candidate for Luther.

“Come at me if you want, don’t bully my friend.” Charlotte deliberately raised her voice and pretended to be strong to protect Joyce.

Martha’s sultry makeup distorted as her fists clenched and she tried to come forward.

Helplessly, the two orderlies were responsible for protecting Charlotte and immediately crossed in front of her, firmly blocking her.

They were equipped with guns. No one dared to act rashly.

Charlotte was the daughter of the general’s family, so she definitely had the special treatment.

## Chapter 37

Martha felt like she was a complete failure. She can not drive Joyce away while there was another Charlotte.

She can’t afford to mess with the Heath family.

If the Warner family can easily make people go bankrupt, then the Heath family can make people disappear from the earth in minutes.

She left in a huff.

Charlotte gestured to the two orderlies, “You can go back.”

“Yes, the general has ordered us to pick you up on time in the afternoon.” The two orderlies saluted again.

“Good.” Charlotte smiled and nodded.

Since they found their daughter, the Heath family has purchased a mansion in Khebury, a quiet place in the center of town. The father, General Ralph, was on military duty in the Capital. The grandfather, Commander-in-Chief Rodney, was old enough to stay in Khebury with Cecelia to enjoy her family life.

After the military vehicle drove away, Charlotte, still holding Joyce, asked with concern, “Are you all right?”

She appeared to be defending Joyce and repelling Martha, but in fact she had her own agenda. People coming and going in front of R&S headquarters, she took the opportunity to make it public that she and Luther were engaged. Her second goal was to make Luther feel that she was defending Joyce, and had close relationship with Joyce. That would make him feel better about himself. Two birds with one stone. Why not go ahead with it?

Joyce shook her head, and felt thankful, "It's okay, she can't hurt me."

Charlotte called softly to Luther again, "Luther?"

Luther turned his head to look at her.

"Luther, you're not mad at me for saying that just now, are you?" Charlotte asked cautiously, with her eyes wide open and sense of pity.

Luther's dark eyes were as unfathomable as the ocean, making it impossible to see what he was thinking.

He said with no expression, "It's okay, you go in first."

When Charlotte saw that Luther was not displeased, she was really delightful.

She took Joyce's arm and said affectionately, "Come on, let's go in together. What a coincidence, we can intern together." With the R&S's pass Luther had given her earlier, she can easily enter the project team.

Joyce didn't really like holding arms with someone, but she was too embarrassed to say no. Charlotte took the initiative to show her affection, and she had no reason to reject it.

Although growing up together in the orphanage, she didn't seem that close to Charlotte either.

Maybe, they just had the two different personalities.

Behind them.

Luther gazed at Charlotte's back, and he did not expect she would stand up for Joyce.

Although she used the excuse of an existing marriage contract with him in a hurry, what she said was also the truth. There was nothing wrong.

The fact that Charlotte was the daughter of the Heath family was something he has difficulty in accepting and digesting. It was hard to imagine that she, who looked weak and gentle, was a general's daughter?

It always felt like there was a mismatch somewhere.

If Charlotte's soft and compassionate look was inherited from Cecelia?

It was also clearly not true. Although Cecelia looked like a gentle and virtuous woman, she was a little-known sniper who was known for killing terrorist leaders from 800 meters away.

Only later, because of the loss of his daughter, she was too sad and thus retired from it.

Speaking of sniping, Luther suddenly remembered at that night Joyce handsomely shot the chasers. That stance was in his mind over and over again replayed, lingering.

He had to admit that he was blown away.

Wasn't a beautiful, sexy, dangerous and deadly woman just like a deadly poison?

Joyce was more of a general's daughter than Charlotte.

She had more of that kind of demeanor.

Only unfortunately, it was not.

Luther's mind drifted away, damn it, what was he thinking. How could he associate Joyce with the Heath family.

He must be demonically insane.

## Chapter 38

The main project of Professor Owens' car development team was to launch a completely new car.

The new model has an improved engine, hybrid power, dual clutch transmission, and gapless gear shifting.

Joyce made good use of ug 3D software. And she was mainly responsible for one-piece casting technology, an all-round structural design.

The one-piece casting technology was the most valuable in the whole car project development team, and was the biggest selling point of the new car launched this time.

For Joyce, who specialized in shooting, not only loved the gun construction but had a talent for aesthetic appearance. She was perfect for the career of structural design, where she had already shown her talent. Through selection, she entered the project team.

If the development was successful this time, the whole market would change its trend.

One-piece casting would replace the traditional casting method, which can be considered an epoch-making innovation.

Although R&S Group was involved in venture capital, medicine, real estate, finance, and even aviation, automobile manufacturing had always been the Group's line of business

and a leading one in the industry. So the Group attached great importance to the research and development of this project. They had given their utmost support to this project.

On the first day of the project team, they met one another briefly.

Introduce each other.

Then each of them organized their own information and made a plan for the next work.

After work, it was customary for the entire group to join in the celebrating of the official establishment of the project team.

The R&S Group sent a car to take them to Garden Street for a meal and entertainment.

Garden Street was also one of the group's properties, partly open only to the group's internal staff. The private box was very large, including ktv and other audio-visual entertainment vehicle.

The general director of the project team was Casey Cleveland, Luther's special assistant, but not responsible for specific matters. The day-to-day supervisor, on the other hand, was R&S's in-house manager, Lauren Rhodes, a shrewd and capable woman.

Casey, Lauren Rhodes, and Professor Owens went for a dinner to discuss the follow-up.

Everyone else made their way to Garden Street.

The older two were responsible for the engine as well as the transmission, and the latter two young men and others were responsible for damping, radar positioning, etc. Juanita Sanchez, together with Charlotte, were responsible for the promotional work of early stage. There were also some other logisticians.

Juanita was not bad looking. She had phoenix eyes, cherry lips. When she smiled, there were two sweet dimples on her face. She was the kind of woman who was small, well-behaved and lovely.

On the first day of Joyce's internship, Juanita took the initiative to warm up to her.

When the dinner party was held, she even took the initiative to sit next to Joyce.

After eating, everyone continued to chat freely in the box.

The men opened a case of beer and chatted for a while. The elders continued to drink while the juniors started playing games and the girls chatted about all kinds of gossip.

One of the young men played PUBG with great enthusiasm. When at the critical moment, he suddenly had a stomachache and needed to go to the bathroom. He knew that the other man would not play, so he had no choice but to throw his phone to Joyce.

“Do you know how to play PUBG? Help me hang on for a while, just find a random place to hide for a while. I’ll be right back.”

“Oh, okay. I’ve played it before.”

“That’s great, please please please, just don’t drop points.”

After saying that he rushed to the toilet.

Joyce took the phone. She used to play PUBG when she was bored, so she helped him play it.

By the time the man returned, she had finished playing two games.

He rubbed his still sore stomach. His face turned pale so he blamed it to his gluttony.

“Give you.” Joyce handed it to him.

He took the phone. The screen showed the battle settlement page. He froze and looked at it for half a day unable to react.

“Great, great God.”

## Chapter 39

Then the young man read them out loud, word by word.

These were the medals that Joyce got just now on the game.

“King of Gun, Reckless War God, Score with brothers, Nod Master, a Woman’s Escort, Battlefield Terminator.”

“Wow, a god.” The man excitedly kneeled down in front of Joyce with an exaggerated expression, “You are a god of war. The average killing number is thirty-eight, only a total of one hundred people ah. I’m going to rely on you for the future.

Another young man, who didn’t play games but understood the difficulty, came around to join in the fun and marveled, “Wow, tournament level. Even God or Buddha can’t stop you, awesome awesome.”

Juanita's petite head was on Joyce's shoulder, "Joyce, you are really good at everything. You are beautiful and good-hearted, and you are a student, and you are even a top player in the game. I admire you so much."

Juanita was genuinely fond of Joyce, and the first time she saw her, she had a feeling that she could rely on her.

Joyce laughed. Her smile was joyful, and the warm yellow light in the box reflected on her beautiful side.

People on the spot were all overshadowed by Joyce.

Charlotte sat alone in the corner.

She looked at Joyce coldly.

A cold laugh.

Joyce came with spotlight, which was annoying to her!

Joyce was like a fatal attraction, and both men and women liked her.

Men thought she was beautiful and attractive, and women thought she was frankly handsome and secure. Oh, she was radiant in every place.

Charlotte's lips curled up in resentment.

On the contrary, even if she now had the distinguished status of a general's daughter, even if everyone knew that she and Luther had a marriage contract.

People were just in awe of her than before.

At best, it was pleasing.

Never like Joyce, people liked her from the heart, which was why she heartily disliked Joyce.

She was like born with attraction, always in her way.

Shelly wobbled over at this point and sat down next to Charlotte on the floor.

She just had a few beers and was slightly intoxicated. Her face flushed.

She pointed at Joyce with displeasure and complained to Charlotte, "Look, this woman, she shows off everywhere. She thinks she is the most competent person in the world. It's annoying."



“Joyce has always been excellent.” Charlotte stayed calm, prying, “And doesn’t your brother look at her differently?”

Shelly drank too much. And she was already a person who can not hide words. Waving hand to Charlotte, “Not. You come here, I tell you a big secret. You can’t reveal it to anyone. Oh.”

Charlotte leaned over with a sideways ear.

“My brother and Joyce actually got married with a license.” Shelly spilled the beans.

“What!” Charlotte was so shocked that she turn pale. She had thought of the worst scenario, but never imagined that they were already married. Wouldn’t everything she had done be in vain?

“Don’t be anxious.” Shelly soothed Charlotte and added, “I suspect ah they are faking their marriage, although I have no proof and my brother has not admitted it.”

“Fake?” Charlotte feigned surprise to cover her lips with hands, and her heart became a little collected.

Shelly curled her lips and glanced at Joyce with disgust again, “You know, my grandma is the most important person in my family. Grandma likes Joyce, and I guess my brother faked a marriage with Joyce to coax Grandma.”

“This .....

## Chapter 40

“However, my grandmother has lung cancer, which is already at an advanced stage, and the doctor says she will live for a month at most. Hey, once grandma is gone, Joyce will have no reason to stay at our house.” Shelly patted her chest and burped, “Don’t worry, I’ll get rid of her.”

Shelly told Charlotte all the things she knew about Joyce.

She said as she indignantly pounded down her beer, and by the time she finished her words, she already drank up two more beers.

She would certainly prefer Charlotte to be her sister-in-law than Joyce.

“Okay, you can’t drink any more. You’ll take my car later and I’ll have the orderly take you home.” Charlotte helped Shelly up.

“Yeah, I’ll take your fancy bulletproof car! It’s so cool!” Shelly was so drunk that cannot get up.

Charlotte struggled to hold Shelly up and smiled as she said goodbye, “Sorry, she’s had too much drinks, so we’ll excuse you.”

When they got downstairs, Charlotte put Shelly in the car.

Instead of getting into the car with Shelly, she asked the orderly to come back for her in two hours.

After arranging everything, Charlotte took out her cell phone and dialed the number.

“No.6 Garden Street, you’re coming over here right now.”

Not long after, a gangly man on a motorcycle raced over. He looked just okay, and apparently, he was from the criminal underworld.

The two came to a secluded corner.

When he saw Charlotte, Thomas Morrison was going to touch her, “My Charlotte, we have not had a good time for a long time. Are you calling me today for .....

Charlotte slapped his hand away and glared at him in disgust, “Stop it! Who am I now? You don’t deserve me. With only a order from me, and you’ll be gone from Khebury tomorrow. Tell me, how do you want to die?”

Thomas was scared, begging for mercy, “My Charlotte, I know you become the daughter of the general. You didn’t call me here to get me killed, did you? If you have anything to do with me, you can ask. Just .....

Although he said so, he still looked at Charlotte with greed.

Her body, the seduction and soulful voice, he can die for it.

Charlotte stared at him.

Thomas didn’t dare to touch her but giggled.

Charlotte handed Thomas a card, “There’s a million RMB in it. With the money, you can have any kind of woman you want. As for me, from now on, you don’t even think about it! And you’d better forget everything happened between you and me!”

Thomas grabbed the card and stuffed it in his pants pocket. He had never seen a million RMB in his life.

She was now the daughter of the general. Even if he can't sleep with her henceforth, it was still good to get some benefits from her. After all, he had known her for a very long time.

"My Charlotte, you can make me do anything you want. If you want me to die, and I'll never live past tomorrow." Thomas grinned thievishly.

"You follow someone for me ....." Charlotte whispered a few instructions to him before dismissing him.

Under the dark night, she stood upright. She was like a poisonous flower.

She was no longer the Charlotte that used to be.

From now on, no one will stop her.

After standing in the wind for a while with a cold smile, Charlotte dialed the phone and asked the orderly to come get her.

While waiting, she suddenly felt a pang of nausea that made her want to vomit.

She didn't eat much this evening and it shouldn't have happened.

Bing sensitive, she immediately recalled that the menstruation had delayed.

Could it be that she was pregnant?

She met Thomas when she was in the orphanagewas and often bullied by her classmates at school. So she hooked up with Thomas who was already a gangster in the area.

Thomas stood up for her a few times, and then, no one dared to bully her anymore.

Not long ago, she slept with Thomas.

Charlotte pondered and calculated the time, probably a few days before she replaced Joyce to save Luther.

Since "saving" Luther, she has not slept with him before.

If she was really pregnant .....

And Luther thought he slept with her .....

Oh, she smiled. It was a good opportunity to take advantage of it.

