

My Sweetheart

Chapter 1 an Extremely Unlucky Day

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"Miss Kathy, are you 25 years old?"

"One month later."

"How many boyfriends did you have before?"

"Only one."

"To which step?"

"See parents."

"Do you ever have sex with each other?"

Kathy took a deep breath, couldn't fake a polite smile anymore, and said coldly, "Shut up!"

"Isn't it just a blind date? Knowing each other is the first step. How could you become so angry?" The man sitting opposite frowned, and accused Kathy.

"I refuse to understand you and have a deep connection with you, goodbye!" Kathy picked up the bag and turned to leave.

Kathy stopped and took out five hundred dollars for checkout and put on the table.

The man immediately grabbed Kathy, "What do you mean? Do you feel guilty for having sex with other man?"

His voice was not loud, but the cafe was quiet, and guests at several nearby tables heard it. Kathy narrowed her eyes, lifted her feet and stepped on the man's feet, and then picked up the coffee, pouring it on the man's face without hesitation.

Being stepped on by her, the man fell down in embarrassment, so the coffee in Kathy's hand splashed as a parabola to another man in the suit who was about to walk out the door. Kathy was stunned for a while and hadn't recovered from the scene.

"I'm sorry." She awkwardly took out a tissue from her bag and looked at man in wet white shirt in front of her. "God, it was super expensive. The clothes must be high-level customized."

Joseph was handsome and his facial expression was cold, looking at Kathy expressionlessly. Instead of receiving her tissue, he took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the coffee with a disgusted expression on face. Kathy felt guilty. At this time, the man who was having a blind date with her, lying down on her foot, suddenly grabbed her leg.

"This woman, I'm going to die by her trample!"

"What an unlucky day." Kathy pulled her leg from the grab and ran out of the cafe as quickly as possible.

When she pushed the door, she couldn't help turning her head to look at the man in the suit. Such a handsome and attractive man he was. His features were outstanding and facial outline was superior. He was the perfect sculpture curved by Michelangelo.

Sitting in the car, Kathy received a call before starting the car "How's it going, my baby? Does it go smoothly?"

"It failed." Kathy said directly.

At this time, her car was unable to start, and Kathy was even more irritable.

"What? This is the elite listed on the annual salary of million dollars that was recommended by the matchmaker. You have to get

along well with him. And you must get his affection!"

Kathy didn't want to listen to her, just put down her phone and let her mother speak on the phone.

The car couldn't start, and Kathy pulled out the key and got out of the car. "I must choose a black day when I went out! What an unlucky day!"

After that, it was heavily raining suddenly.

Kathy closed his eyes, got totally wet in the rain.

After coming to her sense, she was to run into the cafe to shelter from the rain. But she thought that the disgusting man who had

a blind date with her was there, and gave up. When she was hesitating, a black Cayenne stopped beside her. The window lifted down, a familiar man appeared.

She accidentally poured coffee on the man. Oh my god.

"Get on the car." His tone was as cold as his cold facial expression.

Kathy smiled awkwardly and shook her head. "No, thank you."

"Never mind." Joseph was still indifferent.

Kathy was even more embarrassed. Seeing that there was a taxi was coming, she planned to run over and stop it.

She accidentally stepped into the puddle and the heel of her high heels broke.

Joseph noticing the woman falling woman from the rearview mirror, frowning impatiently, opened the door and got out of the car, and held Kathy up in the heavy rain.□□□□□□□□

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