

# My Sweetheart

## Chapter 15 Close Breathing

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Kathy seemed to have been poked, she felt a little helpless

She thought he had gone from her heart, but this man left a deep scar, so she still couldn't open her heart...

"It's none of your business." She turned her back on Joseph, not wanting him to see through her emotions.

Joseph's eyes narrowed dangerously, his face showed that.

"Mrs. Joseph, forget him." Joseph said in a deep voice.

At this moment, the phone rang again. Kathy opened the message. It was Peter.

"Kathy, will you come tomorrow? I have something for you."

Kathy didn't reply. She was absent-minded all night.

Fortunately Joseph went out at night. Kathy was in the room, but here was

Joseph's room.

She slept in his room last week because she fainted.

Tonight she couldn't.

She opened the door and asked the servant passing by. "Where is the guest room?"

"Mrs. Joseph, the guest rooms are on the third floor." Answered the servant.

Kathy tapped her fingers and immediately took her things up to the third floor. Even if she would stay at here for a period, she

didn't want to be in the same room with Joseph!

However, there were so many rooms here. She saw the dusty room with light white setting when opened one of the doors. The furniture looked old, but the decoration showed very good taste.

It was a woman's room, but it should have not been occupied for a long time.

She was about to close the door and look for another room when a cold voice sounded behind her.

"What are you doing here?"

Kathy froze. Joseph's voice was so scary!

She turned on her head, and before she reacted, he had dragged her into his arms and carried her down to the second floor like carrying a prisoner.

"Joseph, let me go!" Kathy struggled.

Back in his room, Joseph unceremoniously threw Kathy to bed. As the long figure approached, Kathy could not escape.

"Mrs. Joseph, don't want to sleep with me? Huh?"  
Joseph squinted and raised Kathy's chin with long fingers.

He was a little kinder now.

But Kathy was really intimidated by his presence.  
She pinched the sheet and shake.

"No."

Kathy frowned and realized until she found that the door had been locked by Joseph.

Was it necessary!

She had bathed, lay down on the bed, and then sat up again. She found a bed quilt and walked to the sofa. It was better for her to sleep on the sofa tonight.

When Joseph came out, Kathy had her eyes closed. Her face was white and clean, her features were beautiful. Joseph didn't move his eyes for a long time.

As he approached, he was not surprised to see Kathy's finger moving.

Kathy wasn't actually asleep, she just didn't know how to be in the same room with Joseph, so she had to pretend to sleep.

But as he got closer and closer, Kathy could feel his breath close at hand.

There seemed to be something touching her cherry lips. Kathy felt an electric shock and opened her eyes almost immediately,

seeing that Joseph' touching her lips with his slender index finger.

She opened her mouth slightly, and closed it tightly when her mind settled back.

"I'm going to sleep." Kathy blinked nervously.

Joseph was so closed that her heart beat wildly.

"Well." The man paused. The next second he lifted Kathy sideways. She threw her unconscious arms around his neck.

He carried her to the bed, and presently the tall figure lay beside her.

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