

My Sweetheart

Chapter 16 Acting Can Be True

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Kathy blinked and looked around at Joseph, who had closed his eyes.

Her lips could still feel the temperature left by his fingers. Kathy didn't know that she was so sensitive. She clutched the sheet to her chest and said with somewhat of a palpitating heart, "I'd better sleep on the sofa."

But before she sat up, Joseph had hold her close inside his arms, and Kathy couldn't move at all.

"Don't move."

"No, Joseph, we can??s share the same bed. We don't have to act now that grandpa is not here!"

Kathy was very insistent.

Even if Kathy and peter were on the verge of marriage, they were still not close enough to sleep together.

Now, she was even more uncomfortable.

"The servant will come to see if we are deceiving them tomorrow, Kathy, remember you are acting.

When necessary, acting can

be true!" Joseph's voice was a little colder, and his breath was wafting over Kathy's head, which was very scary.

She froze. Joseph said this before, but she just felt hard to behave like acting.

And she found that she didn't seem to be averse to being close to Joseph, which is not a good thing...

Staring down at the man beside her, she gritted her teeth, and lay down.

Anyway, Joseph said he couldn't like her, so he wouldn't do anything to her?

Thinking of this, Kathy comforted her that she was really asleep soon.

Joseph opened his eyes and listened to the steady breathing coming from around him, his breathing becoming hot.

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The next day, when Kathy woke up, the place beside her was empty.

A servant knocked on the door to check the room in detail, and then reported to Matthew.

"Mr. George, the young master slept with Mrs. Joseph last night."

"Well." Matthew felt his chin with satisfaction.

In the living room, Kathy was told that Matthew and Joseph were already out for business. She had an interview today, so she

ate a quick breakfast and went out.

However, Joseph arranged for a car to pick her up.

It's just that this car was too ostentatious...

"Mrs. Joseph, please." The driver stood next to the Rolls-Royce and respectfully opened the door for her.

Kathy frowned. She did not dare to take such a fancy car to interview for a small clerical job.

"I can go by myself." Kathy started to run.

The driver was ordered not to leave her alone, so the car followed her at all times.

"You can go back. I don't need a ride." Kathy knocked on the window and said to the driver.

The driver got off the car immediately and once again opened the door for her reverently. "Mrs.

Joseph, young master has told

me that I'm your driver and I'm responsible for your outdoor schedule."

Kathy had nothing to say but only to make a phone call to Joseph.

She didn't want her life to be disrupted.

But the phone was busy. Joseph was either with patients or in surgery, so it was difficult to get in touch with him during the working hours.

"Mrs. Joseph, please." The driver remained polite.

Kathy had no choice but to get in the car, but she got off before she got to the interview place. She walked there by herself, even though the car was still following her.

Just after the interview, Kathy got a call from Alexia saying that NCHV Medical Company was about to be bought out and that

maybe they won't have to face the dismissal.

"Really? Who bought it?" Kathy asked. After all, NCHV Medical Company was now a complete mess. Who wants to take over?

"I don't know yet, but I did get the news. I heard they have a strong background and strong power. I just don't know if there will

be any layoffs." Alexia sighed.

Kathy clenched her cell phone out of excitement.

That would be great if so. She didn't want to look for a new job.

"We'll wait for news, then."

"By the way, are you sure you're not going tonight?" Alexia asked her.

Kathy frowned. "I've changed my mind."

She wanted to know what Peter was going to do, and she could also put an end to her last thought.

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