

My Sweetheart

Chapter 17 Was less Generous

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In the hospital.

It was early evening when Joseph completed the operation. The driver sent him Kathy's position, a senior club.

"What is my schedule tonight?" He asked his assistant nurse.

"Dr. Joseph, there's a medical meeting tonight."

"Canceled."

Just finishing his words, Joseph already took off his white gown and left. The nurse wondered why Joseph, who had always been a model worker in the hospital, had seen to cancel a lot of work recently.

At night. In the ALL STAR club.

Kathy and Alexia entered the club box. Many of the class are there, but the main character hadn't arrived yet.

Kathy didn't like the noisy environment very much, but she liked singing and sang a lot of songs as soon as she sat down.

"Kathy, you are really a mac queen!" The monitor joked.

Kathy smiled in reply. She loved to sing. She used to be silly to sing love songs to Peter. How naive she was!

Alexia soon joined in the dinger-guessing game and was having a good time. Kathy and some of her classmates were singing.

The atmosphere was good.

Good, until, the main character came.

Kathy was singing a song with a happy beat. When Peter came in, there was silence there was a sudden hush except for her voice.

Peter's eyes fell almost immediately on Kathy, who was wearing a light beige dress. Her hair was much shorter than it had been three years ago, and her face was thinner without baby fat.

"Peter." Seeing Peter stand in amazement, Herbert called to him in a low voice.

When Peter looked at Kathy, a wave of indifference rose in her eyes.

"Hey, Boss Peter, there you are." Several friends of Peter came forward and kidded around.

Peter kept a slight smile on his face. "Just like before, call me Peter. Don't be so formal."

Kathy had already turned off the microphone. She sat stiffly and didn't turn around.

Peter sat about three feet away from her. It had been three years, and he was back, so close to her. Kathy felt the tears in her eyes and wanted to cry. Herbert had been watching Kathy. She took the initiative to go over and said, "Hi, Kathy, I haven't seen you for a long time."

Kathy took a deep breath. She pulled herself together and looked up at Herbert. "Yes, for almost three years."

"I heard you're still alone?" Herbert asked her.

Kathy frowned. She didn't like to be gossip about private matters, especially by Herbert.

"Even if I don't get married, you will be called Mrs. Joseph. Right?" Kathy said coldly.

Herbert took the wine glass with a smile on her face.

"It seems that you also mind the past."

"Of course, I am not magnanimous." Kathy's face darkened.

At these years, what she had been waiting does not belong to her after all.

"What are you talking about?" Peter came over and cuddled with Herbert.

The two were displaying affection in front of her?

Kathy rolled her eyes at them. She told herself she could calm herself down, but she couldn't help being angry.

"I am concerned about Kathy's emotional life. She is still single, so should we introduce a boyfriend to her?" Herbert rubbed

Peter's chest and said a gentle tone.

"Really? Kathy, haven't you met your Mr. right these years?" Peter frowned and stared at Kathy.

"It's none of your business." Kathy put on an expression that means she didn't want to answer.

"I just care about you. Why are you embarrassing me?" Herbert squinted. Her voice was not loud, but everyone in the box heard

it.

Alexia came over and said in a huff, "You nasty jerks, stay away from Kathy!"

"Let's go," Alexia said. "It's disgusting to see these two people."

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