

My Sweetheart

Chapter 18 As You can See

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Of course, Kathy didn't want to stay in the box. She thought she could act as if nothing had happened, but it seemed that her good humor was ruined.

Just out of the box, Peter chased out and stood in front of Kathy.

Kathy looked at him warily.

"I want to talk to you alone."

At the end of the corridor, there were only Peter and Kathy.

He took out a small box. At seeing this, Kathy stepped back subconsciously.

She knew clearly what was inside. After breaking up with Peter, she returned the ring to him, who had settled in California.

"I never thought of getting it back since I gave it to you." Peter said.

He handed it over, but Kathy didn't take it.

Coldness grew in her eyes, and at last she turned away determinedly, but her eyes turned red unhelpfully.

"Then throw it away." she said without emotion.

At that moment, Peter's felt hurt of his heart.

He looked down, grabbed Kathy's hand, and stuffed the ring into her hand.

Kathy didn't catch, and the ring fell to the ground.

"Mrs. Joseph." Suddenly, she heard a familiar voice behind her.

Kathy stood stiffly and she fought back her tears.

She must not let Joseph see her tears.

But he had come over and held her affectionately.

Then his eyes fell on the ring on the floor.

"You are?" Joseph squinted at Peter.

Peter was puzzled at what the man called her. Mrs. Joseph?

"She's married?" Peter wondered.

The man in front of Peter looked like a member of the upper class, either a well-to-do or a well-

connected one. He thought Kathy

had been waiting for him all these years. But she wasn't!

At the thought of this, Peter turned out to be very angry.

"I'm Kathy's classmate." Peter said.

"Really, my wife?" Joseph looked at Kathy.

Kathy turned her face away and said, "He is just a stranger. Let's go back."

Then she took Joseph and left.

Peter frowned. He caught up with her and asked,

"Kathy, are you really married?"

"As you can see."

In the car, Joseph sat quietly for a long time. Kathy looked out of the window in silence without a word. "Shall we go home?" Kathy buckled up her safety belt.

"You're not going to explain it to me? Huh?" He turned her face toward him, with a sharp look in his eyes.

"There is nothing to explain. You know he is my ex-boyfriend, and I have nothing to do with him anymore."

"If you have nothing to do with him, what about the ring? Huh?" Joseph asked in a questioning tone.

Kathy became angry too. They were in a bogus marriage. How could he question her?

As for the ring, she had already returned it to Peter.

"None of your business. It's my private business."

Just then, Joseph's handsome face came up to her with a strong attitude.

Kathy was in a bad mood, which gave her courage to look into his eyes.

"Kathy, say it again!" Joseph turned on a grim-face. Kathy balled up her fists and growled, "This is my own..."

Before she had finished her words, Joseph pressed a kiss on her lips, and all her words were swallowed up.

Kathy frowned. Joseph was too powerful for her to push him away. Out of the corner of her eye she saw a sullen stare staring at her..

Nearby, Peter and Herbert were standing at the entrance of the club. Joseph's car was parked in front of them.

Through the front window, Peter clenched his fist as he saw Joseph and Kathy kissing each other.

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