

My Sweetheart

Chapter 2 The 1000th Day After Departure

• • •

Kathy was stunned. She didn't come into her sense until sat in the seat.

"Thank you." She turned to look at the man next to her.

Joseph was cold and threw a towel to her.

Kathy lowered her head and wiped her wet hairs and face, realized that her clothes were all wet.

Fortunately, she wore a coat, so she would not be too embarrassed.

"Address." Joseph asked.

"Boston Tower."

Half an hour later, the black Cayenne stopped on downstairs of an old residential building.

Kathy wanted to keep him from driving into the community, but this man didn't listen to her at all.

"Thank you for sending me back. I'm really sorry for what happened today." Kathy solemnly apologized to him again.

"Besides, I will pay for the shirt." Kathy said, was a little uneasy.

Joseph stared ahead and frowned after listening this. Kathy had already opened her purse.

She thought the shirt deserved thousand dollars. Anyway, she didn't know the price.

"Is it Affordable for you?" Joseph said in low voice. His shirts were all high-level customized, there being no the same shirt in the world as his.

"Is the price very high?" Kathy frowned.

At this moment, Angela's loud voice rang out, "Kathy, why do you come back so early. Why didn't you accompany that guy for a longer time?"

Kathy was embarrassed for a while. The community was not large. Every building was almost adjacent. Angela's word was heard in almost half of the community.

"Sorry, I should go back. This is my mobile phone number. If you need compensation, please contact me!" Kathy hurriedly wrote

down her mobile phone number before getting off. Joseph frowned, holding a piece of paper, a series of numbers on it. Kathy's temperature can be felt by his finger. And he held the paper tightly.

Angela watched her daughter got off a luxury car, and was shocked, but quickly reacted, "Kathy, how can you tell me the blind date failed? Who is this?"

"It isn't him." Kathy took his mother home, but couldn't pull her.

Angela stared at the Cayenne, already counting how much it was worth.

Sure enough, it's a person on the million listed on the annual salary of million dollars. This car cost over a million dollars!

"What are you talking? Don't lie to your mom, let that man get off the car and I look at him."

Kathy was displeased, glanced at Joseph, and immediately closed the door, dragging her mother away.

In the car, Joseph looked at the mother and her daughter was walking away. Complicated expression appeared in his face.

He got a glimpse that a white cell phone landed at the passenger seat.

He picked it up, and the phone suddenly vibrated, and a message indicated automatically, "the 1000th day after departure."

Kathy had just returned home with her mother, and the doorbell rang.

It's him?

Kathy opened the door, and Joseph stood at the door, he was very tall.

"Your phone." Joseph was somewhat dissatisfied.

"Oh, thank you!" Kathy smiled, "I send you to the downstairs."

As soon as the voice fell, Angela's head leaned over, "Kathy, why leave the people outside the door and invite him come in!"

Kathy, " ..."

Joseph frowned, not moving, and said softly, "I still have something to do. I have to go."

Kathy breathed a sigh of relief. The man helped her a lot today. She hoped that nothing bad would happen today.

But Angela was still looking at the man, and Kathy slammed the door shut.

"Mom, I don't know him."

"Can he send you back if you don't know him?"

"That because he was very kind. I was get wet in the rain"

"I think it is possible for you to fall in love. Oh, this guy is good, Kathy, you are a lucky dog."

Kathy went directly back to her room and closed the door.

• • •