

My Sweetheart

Chapter 6 the Last Reservation Number

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"He knows I'm here?" Kathy was surprised. So many people were there just now, how did he find her?

"Yes, otherwise Dr. Joseph will not let me come."

The nurse smiled softly.

Kathy nodded, and was waiting in the lounge. She took out her phone and read the message of the working group on the

Facebook. Recently, NCHV Medical Company had great loss and couldn't pay the salary. There were not many people going to

work. And no one got involved with Kathy.

She predicted that she would be unemployed. When she thought of this, she was in a bad mood.

When she was browsing through information on the recruiting website, she heard the footstep behind her.

Joseph walked in and looked down at Kathy who was looking for a job on website.

"Welcome." He sat down next to her, and they were close together.

Kathy put down her phone and was nervous.

Joseph seemed in dominative position. Talking with him made Kathy inexplicably nervous.

"I agreed with what you said before." Kathy said slowly, word by word.

Joseph was not surprised. His long fingers tapped on the table. He wanted to play tricks on Kathy.

"What did I say?" He asked.

Kathy was stunned. Did the man forget it?

"You said you want to marry me." Kathy got flushed as she said this.

Joseph laughed, and he reached the goal that made Kathy narrate what he had promised before.

"Well, did you take the required paper?" Joseph asked.

"Ah?" Kathy looked up in amazement. She couldn't keep up with Joseph's thinking.

"We need the required paper to get marriage certificate."

"Is it hasty? I haven't told my mother about this yet."

Kathy had already thought about the scene that she and Joseph obtained the certificate on the Marriage Registry.

"Give me one day."

The Kathy's family.

When she came out from the hospital, she immediately ran to home. Angela sat on the sofa, watching the old idol drama.

She had got prepared along the way to home but when she got home, she couldn't speak out the news that she was to marry to

Joseph.

And she only met the man three times, but was determined to marry him.

"Did you go to work today?" Angela asked when she saw Kathy unexpectedly coming back.

She didn't know that the company where Kathy worked would be bankrupt.

"I asked for leave."

"What's your purpose for leave?"

"I ... need to take ...certificate." Kathy said sternly.

"Oh, you have figured it out. Are you going to get the marriage certificate? Don't tell me you are going to marry Peter. I won't

allow it unless I am dead!" Angela was very happy, but thought that it might be the bastard, and freaked out.

"I am not going to marry Peter. It was the man who sent me back last time. He is Joseph. He is the chief doctor of the

Department of Neurology at hospital!" Closing her eyes, Kathy determined to confess it.

Angela was stunned. Her tear dropped down when she realized her daughter was to marry to Joseph. She hugged Kathy tightly.

"My baby, go and tell him that we does not need betrothal gifts or a wedding. He should cherish you, and I feel happy for you."

Kathy, "??"

Although she didn't think about the wedding ceremony betrothal gifts and other things about marriage, but her mother was... too generous!

When Kathy came to the Marriage Registry, it was four o'clock in the afternoon. Kathy looked at the announcement hanging at the door. Today's reservation numbers have completely been dispatched.

She was greatly relieved. Ok, come back tomorrow! When she was just about to turn around, one arm grabbed her shoulder. Joseph's low voice rang in her ears, "Why you want to leave?"

"Uh, I'm indeed going to leave!" Kathy faked a smile. "Go in." Joseph frowned.

"Ah, aren't the reservation numbers all dispatched? We should come tomorrow." Kathy pointed to the announcement at the door.

The man smiled cunningly, "The last number is in my hand."

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