

Deep Love: Young Master's Sweetheart Novel Chapter 13 To 14

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The dark tunnel appeared even more spacious and ethereal under the illumination of the white fluorescent lights. Yin Yin stepped on the shadow of Young Master Ke's slender figure on the concrete floor and walked towards the exit somewhat eagerly.

As he walked up a long flight of stairs, he suddenly saw a wide expanse of open lawn surrounded by unknown shrubs and trees. The dark green leaves accentuated the freshness of the flowers, making them appear even more beautiful, pink or red, leading people to pick them.

A large group of children stood or ran on the grass, kiting, playing games, lively and cute, innocently attracting Yinyin's gaze. In the distance, a slide, a Magic Cube, a swing... The laughter of children is everywhere...

She was searching for Viv's little figure.

"Hello, Director Ke! "I would like to ask if all the work in the Warm Park has been completed and when it will be ready for the general public." Suddenly, countless white lights flashed on the microphones. Large cameras and crazy reporters came down from the sky and surrounded Ke Zhengwei and Yinyin who had just stepped out of the parking lot.

Looking at the constantly flashing lights, Yinyin unconsciously raised her arms to cover her face. She turned around to find a way out of the encirclement, but at this moment, she realized that she was already trapped and unable to escape.

"For three days in a row, the park will be opened to all members of the Kele kindergarten for three days free of charge. Three days later, the ribbon cutting ceremony will be held and then the public will be officially faced. " He had come without a sound, yet he had still managed to alert these thirty-eight reporters. "Ah Cheng, hurry over and help him out," Ke Zhenwei said silently in his heart.

“May I ask, what does the Kele kindergarten have to do with you?” It seems that the arrival of these children has inspired an infinite amount of imagination among the journalists. The female reporters were fighting to be the first to interview Young Master Ke. At the same time, they were also trying to get close to him and felt that he was the most elegant diamond bachelor in A City.

“No, it’s just that those children need affection and care.”

“Excuse me, but does Ke not like children very much?”

“I don’t think there is anyone present who dislikes children.” The rhetorical question cleverly conceals the embarrassment that might be caused by the inappropriate answer.

“Excuse me, is the girl beside you your girlfriend?”

She had only known him for three days. He was in a dream, a coffee shop. Counting today, he had only met her twice. Now, she knew how good the reporters were at catching up to her.

She unconsciously raised her head. If she failed to break through the encirclement, she could only face those exaggerated faces of curiosity.

He was a little nervous, so he didn’t know what his answer would be. From the start, she was just one of his employees. She didn’t want to have anything to do with him.

As soon as she heard what he said, she knew that Weiwei was among the children and was waiting for her. But why would he choose Kayle, because of her? She was truly flattered.

Girlfriend? He had never thought of having an official girlfriend, but there were countless of them. After the dark night, he could not even remember their appearances.

What was she? It was just a little girl that popped up out of nowhere in his revenge plan. Something that was too easy to obtain was never cherished by anyone, so her refusal successfully attracted his attention.

Perhaps, after a certain night, when she pulled her body away from his round bed, when her figure disappeared outside the door, she would be forgotten forever within the depths of his heart.

Love had never stopped in his heart.

Therefore, he still did not know what love and true love were.

Thus, at this moment, she was just one of his prey in his heart. After falling into his trap, the story after eating and wiping would only be blank.

So it was correct to say that she wasn't his girlfriend.

He glanced at her, standing beside him, pale, haggard, trembling, as if the reporters and flashlights had frightened her.

The panic and faint sadness in her eyes suddenly stung his heart. What was going on? He actually wanted to give her an unexpected surprise. Yes, a surprise.

Just like the first time he saw her child, he couldn't help but like Weiwei. It was as if there was a thread between him, Weiwei, and her child that caused him to inadvertently interfere in her life. This interference brought him pleasure, but it also brought him a pleasant surprise.

His short silence attracted countless gazes. Everyone seemed to be looking forward to his answer. If the answer was "Yes", then the morning paper tomorrow would have a headline that concerned Young Master Ke.

If the answer was "no," the girls would cheer loudly and, along the way, withdraw their jealous stares.

"She ..." Looking at Yinyin, he paused for a moment, then cleared his throat, which caused a 'shhh' sound. The silence turned into the silence, as if he could even make out the sound of a needle dropping.

"She's my new girlfriend and also my first girlfriend." He let out a breath, and his magnetic tail was still filled with the sound of the microphone.

Thus, the flashing lights shifted away from Young Master Ke's body. He smiled wryly, if there was a crack in the ground that Yin He really wanted to enter and become an ostrich ...

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With her blurred vision, she didn't understand why he would make such a big joke. At most, she could only be considered his employee. The employee and his girlfriend were separated by thousands of miles.

Everyone in front of her had shifted their focus to her. Countless spittle flew over her head and face, making it impossible for her to dodge.

"Miss, may I know your surname?"

"Miss, may I ask where you live?"

"Miss, how old are you?"

"Miss, may I ask when are you going to hold your engagement ceremony with CEO Ke?"

At this moment, she was Cinderella, and her crystal shoes were his call to the world, in exchange for people's curiosity and questions about her.

A thousand questions came to her in a crackling flash, and she could only smile and mutter a silent protest at his jokes.

A light blue T-shirt, black jeans, and a coincidental outfit that seemed to reveal everything...

The more he explained, the blacker his explanations became.

She looked around, longing for an angel to rescue her and free her from her misery.

The cute Angel didn't come, but Ah Cheng did. Behind him were more than a dozen of people dressed neatly. In just a moment, he had carved a path for himself.

Unknowingly, Ke Zhengwei had already taken her hand and led her away from the crowd along the newly opened tunnel. She forgot to break free from his warm and powerful hands once again as she moved her feet quickly.

It was only when he was escorted dozens of meters away from the gate that he became temporarily safe. He stood still, panting heavily as he

ran. It was strange that his palm was so hot. It was because he was holding it so tightly.

He used all his strength to shake off his hand. How shameless. When did she agree to be his girlfriend? Such thick skin, wishful thinking.

Weiwei, Weiwei, where's Weiwei? Why did she rush out of the door before she could find her?

"Where's Weiwei?"

She had already seen his men driving their BMW over. Without asking any further questions, she had no hope of seeing Weiwei again.

"Let's get in the car first."

"No, give Weiwei back to me." I really want to fly back to the park and fly away with Viv...

"Maybe you can stay and face the crazy reporters. If so, I don't mind." He turned and gracefully walked toward the black BMW, no longer paying attention to her stubbornness.

Looking back, it would take less than a minute for those who could not hold out against the surging crowd to merge into a news center once again.

Get in the car first.

Following his line of sight towards the black BMW, he was already sitting in the driver's seat, calmly looking at the flustered and helpless her.

The few meter long cobblestone path seemed like it couldn't end. The more rushed she was, the more difficult it was to walk. * sob * She was wearing high heels. Damn it, she had bought so many clothes for her, but she had only been missing shoes, causing her to wear the same high heels she had worn that night in the bar since coming out of the hospital.

All of a sudden, he accidentally twisted his heels and leaned over. He was already sitting on the stone road. His butt was hurting.

The defective teeth struggled to stand up, it was so painful that his forehead was overflowing with sweat, he couldn't even stand up.

If she didn't leave soon, she would become that piece of meat in the crow's mouth, and she would soon fall into the sea of people and never come out again.

"Miss, wait ..."

"Miss, may I ask how do you and CEO Ke know each other?"

"Miss, may I ask ..."

The crowd was rushing towards her, looking at him in the car with a big head. At this moment, he was calmly looking at her. What a stupid woman, she could fall if she walked.

"Want to get in the car?" he asked loudly.

She looked back at the reporters who were chasing her and said, "Yes." The little girl quietly replied. She was so embarrassed.

"What?" He pretended not to hear.

"I'll take it." Damned guy, if she got the chance, she would repay him tenfold or even a thousandfold.

With a dazzling smile, his handsome figure walked towards her like a ray of sunlight, causing her to feel a little absent-minded.

In a daze, he stretched out his hand, and she reluctantly put her small hand in his palm, unable to move, could only let him slaughter her.

Dizzy, at this moment, he is the fox, she became in his mouth a piece of meat, there is no escape.

With a stretch of her long arm, her petite body was suddenly hugged by him. Her reason overcame her cowardice as she hurriedly hid her face in his chest. Otherwise, their relationship would have definitely hit the nail right on the head.

Listening to his steady heartbeat, the taste of cologne mixed with the cigar once more stimulated her nerves.

This man was too domineering, too evil, and too charming.

She was so scared.

Finally, the brown window came down and the rear door opened. He gently placed her on the back seat.

His face was as red as a fire.

Before he could recover from his nervousness, a familiar voice sounded from beside him. "Elder sister, your face is so red

