

Chapter 16 The child is not his

The giant pain in the ass Emily is talking about is naturally Philip. Amaya shakes her head, emotionally drained, and tells Emily all about what she had found in her mother's box.

Emily knew her complicated and twisted relationship with Philip, she was still shocked and didn't know what to say.

As her best friend, even though, she said: "I think.....your biological father should take the blame, not to mention that Philip's father also did have that feeling for your mother.....but you have nothing to do with it, you shouldn't think too much."

Amaya's heart was heavy so took a big gulp of beer, the blockage in her heart not being washed away in the slightest at all.

After looking at her mother's belongings, she had one more thing to do, and that was to find her biological father and give the heartless man the letters her mother hadn't sent out in her lifetime, or at least she should let the man know that he was the bastard who had failed a woman in her life.

Suddenly a familiar woman's voice interjected.

"Dr. Timothy, what a coincidence, I didn't think someone as decent as wearing a white coat would come to a place like this after hours."

Julia emerged from nowhere, Amaya looked up in a trance, looking at the unusually sexy and voluptuous dressed Julia, her heart could not rise a trace of good feeling for her, most likely because, this woman in front of her, is Philip's woman.....

Seeing that Amaya didn't want to talk to her, Emily said, "Doctor Timothy', you can meet your patients everywhere, huh? Who said that doctors can't come to such places? Every human has to relax himself a little."

Julia didn't treat herself as a stranger and sat down next to Amaya: "Doctor Timothy, do you have an unusual relationship with Mr. Dalton?"

Such a straightforward question made Emily couldn't help but roll her eyes, "Miss, this matter has nothing to do with you either, right? Go back to wherever you came from."

Julia pressed her lips, "The last time I tried to say to you at the hospital was..... I inadvertently saw your picture in Mr. Dalton's phone."

Amaya was slightly stunned, "What?" How could Philip have a picture of her on his phone? Didn't he desperately loathe her?

Julia deliberately didn't speak again, and the smile on his face was more or less ambiguous.

Amaya was confused. If Julia had really seen her picture on Philip's phone, shouldn't she treat her as a love rival? Why was there no hostility to her at all?

She didn't press further about the photo, and tried with dissuasion, asking, "You've just had surgery not long ago, coming to a place like this to have fun, wouldn't Philip be worried about you?"

Julia laughed, "Hah, why should he care about me? You don't think the baby I aborted is his, do you?"

Amaya froze again, "Isn't.....that so?"

Julia shrugged, "Of course not, I wish it was, then I might be able to marry into the gentry, the seed I'm carrying, his father is a notorious womanizer who never takes responsibility, counts me unlucky."

Amaya doesn't care who the father of Julia's child is, all she can think about now is that Julia has nothing to do with Philip, and Philip has her picture on his phone.....

Could this mean that Philip didn't actually hate her that much? She was suddenly in a much better mood, and at the same time, her guilt towards Philip had intensified by a few degrees.

After a few moments, Julia left with a greasy-haired man.

Emily didn't hold back her words and showed her disgust for Julia: "This kind of woman is really annoying, naturally engages with everyone, she looks like a lousy bitch who mixes with the circle."

Amaya didn't say anything, and silently pondered Julia's words in her heart... On Philip's phone, there was

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really a picture of her?

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