

Chapter 17 Don't do that

So much had happened tonight that Amaya couldn't digest it for a while and could only drink her beer.

Emily wanted to drink with her and she stopped her, "Don't, if you have a heart attack, I can't save you if I'm drunk."

Emily hemmed and hawed, "With you, the doctor, by my side, what am I afraid of? How can it be that easy to have a heart attack? Just because you went to the cardiac surgery department for me in the first place, tonight, I have to drink with you."

Yes, it is true that it was because Emily had a congenital heart disease that she decided to be a cardiothoracic surgeon. She wanted to be a doctor ever since her mother died. Now, she only has one friend and had tasted enough of loss, she was too afraid of being alone.

By the early hours of the morning, Amaya was so drunk that she was unconscious, and the night had been too wild for her, who rarely drank.

Emily, who still had a shred of sense left, bumbling, "I'll take you home....."

Amaya pulled out her phone in a daze, "I don't want you to send me..... I want to call Philip....."

Emily was exasperated by her, "You woman, you are a leopard and can't change your spots, drunk as hell and

still thinking about him,okay,you call,let him pick you up and go home."

Amaya could not read the words on her phone screen,scratching for half a day,finally dialed,the phone was connected,she said with a big tongue,"Philip,where are you?Come pick me up and take me home,I'm at.....I'm at the Zero,I can't go back....."

On the other end of the phone,Matthew frowned as he got off the bed and said while changing his clothes,"Wait for me,I'll be right over."

She wanted to call Philip,so obvious,but Matthew still does not rest assured when he thinks she is alone.

Rushing to the bar,his eyes swept through the bar and saw two women hugging each other in a mess at a corner booth.

He walked up and whispered,"Amaya,I'm here,come,I'll take you home."

Emily looked up,"How come it's you?Matthew?Didn't my girl call Philip?"

Matthew paused and said,"She called the wrong number."

Emily is so drunk,and she really can't send Amaya home.She was relieved that Matthew is here because he is so much better than Philip,"Then you can send her back,I'm okay,I'll go home by myself."

In the end,she made a token threat,"Don't you dare take advantage of her!"

Matthew nodded,"Then you take care on the way,send a message to Amaya when you arrive home,I will keep an eye on it."

After helping the two women outside,Matthew watched Emily get into the cab and admonished the driver for a few words before he felt relieved.

Amaya was almost completely draped on him,and he didn't expect that the closest the two had been in all those years was now.....

He is a decent man and wouldn't take advantage of a drunk woman:"Amaya,I'll take you back to the Dalton residence."

Amaya heard him but didn't recognize who he was and muttered vaguely,"I'm not going back,don't send me back,he doesn't like seeing me.....he'll get angry....."

She was completely drunk and simply forgot that Philip was not at home,and what she subconsciously said was something engraved in her bones.

Matthew frowned,the girl he couldn't get was so careful that she had become this way when she is with Philip.

Whether it was for his one-sided love or whatever,he decided to take Amaya back to his home.