## Chapter 18 Missed Calls from him

Turns out that he completely underestimated Amaya's ability to toss and turn,and throughout the night,she barely slept,talking nonsense after throwing up and continuing to do so for a quiet moment.

Matthew took care of her all night, finally lying on the edge of his bed for a short nap when it was almost dawn.

But she couldn't sleep well with a bad hangover,and she soon woke up and was sober,with only the rest of her splitting headache reminding her of how much she'd drunk last night.

Seeing the unfamiliar surroundings and the tired sleeping man along the edge of the bed,her headache got even worse. What happened? How could she be in Matthew's room?!

Fragmented memories tumbled in her mind,she hated to slap herself to death,looking at her call records,she was convinced that she had called Matthew in the first place,in addition to countless missed calls from Philip.....

She panicked, what was going on? Why did Philip suddenly call her so much?

Noticing that she was awake,Matthew,sleepy-eyed,stood up and looked at her,"You awake.....?"

Glancing at her phone screen showing Philip's missed call,he explained,"You were too drunk last night......I saw it was him calling,so I didn't answer it for you to avoid misunderstandings....."

No matter in what way, Matthew is a very considerate man, and the relationship between her and Philip had been clear to him for a long time.

Amaya was so embarrassed that she wished there was a hole for her to hide. Matthew had pursued her, there was nothing more embarrassing than making a fool of herself in front of someone who liked her, "Sorry for the trouble, I'll go, you need rest."

Matthew called out to her,"Wait,it's cool in the morning,your jacket got dirty last night,wear mine.It's hard to call a cab around here,I'll send you back."

When Amaya just opened her mouth to say something about refusing,Matthew expected it,"You've been keeping me awake all night,what if you keep me awake a little longer.It's okay,let me drive you."

The words on her tongue were swallowed back hard, Amaya now just wants to escape from here, too humiliating.....

Her phone suddenly rang,it was Emily,while Amaya answered the phone,Matthew draped his jacket over her,and she pretended to listen to the phone with full attention,ignoring his gesture,"Em,are you alright last night?"

17:17

Emily said at the top of her voice,"What are you saying!Are you alright?Did you see the stuff on the internet?I don't know who posted it,you and Matthew were filmed!"

Amaya was completely unable to keep up,"What?What's going on?"

Emily also does not talk much with her, directly hang up and send a link, click on it to see, is last night, Matthew took her in the car when the photos were taken, her whole body like boneless hanging on Matthew, so intimate, her drunken scarlet cheeks tell a lot......

The title:a female cardiac surgeon at a hospital who has a rotten private life, hanging out in bars and flirting with rich kids.

Someone in the comments section anonymously exposed her real identity and the exact hospital she is in,and even Matthew wasn't spared!

Like a bolt from the blue, Amaya froze, her hand holding the phone trembling badly. Philip would call her because he saw something on the internet?!

Matthew saw her reaction was not right, snatched her phone and glanced at it, his expression darkened, and said soothingly, "It's okay, I'll take care of it, let me send you home first."

Amaya never encountered such a thing before,she was angry and helpless:"Sorry,if only I hadn't called you

last night,I would have not dragged you into it....."

Matthew smiled slightly,"I said,it's okay,let's go."

With her mind in mess,Amaya was in a bit of a trance,and Matthew naturally held her up.

Just as they reached the front door, the two of them simultaneously glanced at the black Rolls-Royce that was parked right in front of the Matthew's villa. In front of the car, standing there is Philip!

In the cool morning breeze,he just stood there,like a beautiful sculpture,no extra movements,no extra expressions,eyes seemingly calm,yet with indifference and detachment.