

Chapter 2 Like the first time

Philip's body suddenly stiffened, and his face was appalling in the dim light.

"Amaya, you ask for it!"

Of course, she knew she was asking for it; when her mother had led her to the Dalton family, the first time she called him brother, she had been coldly rejected by him and he had said, "You make me sick, just like your mother."

The heat that filled the air was replaced by the smell of gunpowder, and when Amaya's wrist was squeezed to the point of raw pain and felt like it was about to be broken, Philip finally got up and left, slamming the door hard.

The world instantly quieted down, Amaya lying on the bed as if a Muppet without a soul, physical pain is far less than the pain in her heart. Some people, from the beginning, are buried in the dust, such a humble beginning, as if an endless black canal, every step, is torment.

It was a long time before she got up and went into the bathroom to wash off her fatigue.

When her mother was terminally ill, she was desperate to bring her to the Dalton family, and her father, who had started the whole thing, didn't care about it until he died, so her mother had no choice but

to think of her childhood friend, Philip Dalton's father, which she didn't expect would lead to the divorce of his parents.

Philip's mother left him when he was eight and left without a trace.

The following year, her mother died of an illness, and to her surprise, Philip's mother also died of an illness in another country, and he didn't have the chance to see his mother for the last time.

He blamed it all on them, and she, an orphan with no one to care for her, had to be entrusted to the Dalton family, which, in a flash, was nineteen years, until Dalton's father died three years ago and Philip left the country, all of which, it seemed, hadn't been brought to an end.

Under the bed, she fished out an account book, and curled up on the bed to scrutinize it, from three years ago when Philip left the country, she began to cut back on all her spending, seize all the opportunities to make money, these three years, all the money she was saved is a note on it.

Soon, with 10 thousand to go, she would be able to pay back all the money that the Dalton family had spent on her for all these years.

Other than money, in other ways, she owed the Dalton family and Philip more than she could repay, so she could only do her utmost and then leave the place

and start over.

This is a relief for both her and Philip, right.....At least she disappeared and was able to give Philip his peace of mind back.

The following day.

Amaya woke up to the sound of the alarm clock and quickly jerk up to get up, wash up and prepare breakfast.

From the time Philip left the country, all of the Dalton family's maids were sacked, and she was the one guarding the huge mansion for the past three years, and now that Philip was back, someone had to cook for him.

After a while, she set up the dishes in the dining room, Philip didn't come downstairs on time, she then thought that he had just returned and might have jet lag, looking at the breakfast that got cold on the dining table, she gathered the courage to go upstairs and knock on the door, "Breakfast is ready."

There was no movement inside, so she knocked hard again, and this time there was finally a response, "Get out!"

His bad attitude she has long been used to it, shrugged and went back to the table to eat; her brain is thinking about what she can do to make extra money when she is off work.....

Suddenly, there was a movement from the stairway, and she raised her eyes to meet Philip's

unhappy face,obviously,he was mad at her for waking him up.

He looked like ready to go out,changed into a well-tailored black suit,his short hair meticulously combed,his features as perfect as if they had been carefully molded by God and never failed to catch the eyes,and she could never get tired of looking at his face,even the detachment between in his eyes became an advantage.

Because of him,Philip Dalton,she believed the words'men are the most handsome when they wear suits',and after not seeing him for three years,she is still fallen for him as she was at the first time.

To avoid unnecessary conflict,she dropped the fork in her hand and stood up,"I'm late for work,leave the dishes for me to clean up when I get back."

Suddenly catching a glimpse of his unfastened tie,she inevitably stepped forward to reach out and help him straighten it,when suddenly he tugged her by the wrist and brought her towards him,his breaths splashed on her face.