

Chapter 20 Go to him

Amaya couldn't keep Philip and never did.
His car disappears into the darkness without leaving a trace.

When she received the call from the hospital, Amaya acted calmly, the result of which she had already anticipated, she was temporarily on sabbatical because the public opinion had affected the hospital.

The succession of blows had been nothing to her, and what could be worse than that, when it was bad enough anyway?

For three days in a row, there was no sign of Philip or any news of him.

When Amaya gathered the courage to dial his number, she realized that she was blacked out, and the mechanical female voice coming out of the receiver repeated over and over again that he couldn't be reached.

Such cruelty, indeed, like him.

She had hoped, at first, that he would come back when his anger had subsided, or at least, give her a chance to explain herself, not in the way he thought.

Even if, he vents his anger at her.....

But now, she was afraid, and every time she closed her eyes, it was the scene when he had bumped into her

coming out of Matthew's house, and unease tormented her.

With her last hope, she called Jeremy and learned that Philip was on his business trip in New York. Not knowing when he would be back, so she decided to go to him.

In one's life, there is always a first step that must be taken, and once upon a time, she had never dared to go to him, no matter the time or place, because he had never wanted anyone to know of her existence.

This time, she wanted to take that step.

At this time, there were no flights to New York, so she had to choose the bus.

On the bus, she looked at the detailed address of Philip's hotel sent by Jeremy over and over again.

It was midnight when she arrived.

She took a cab to the hotel where Philip had settled, and when she got off, she saw the familiar figure at the entrance of the hotel across the road, pure black shirt, and trousers, straight as if he was a sculpture, and the darkness of the night could not ease the sharpness around his body.

There were a few people with them, supposedly Dalton Group's partners.

The group was preparing to enter the hotel when Amaya approached almost subconsciously, perhaps sensing something, Philip looked over towards her, but a

beat later,he averted his eyes indifferently.

With that,Philip raised his hand and wrapped it around the slender waist of the woman beside him,smiling as brightly as a spring breeze.

A smile like that,Amaya had never seen.....

She paused in her tracks on autopilot,the sight,somewhat blinding.

The woman glanced at her,provocatively,and leaned towards Philip's shoulder.

At this moment,Amaya suddenly felt that it was a mistake for her to appear here,looking so awkward and ridiculous.She wanted to escape,but her legs felt like they were made of lead,she couldn't move a single inch.

She should have known.....that Philip wouldn't care about anything about her at all,that the truth and explanation didn't matter,that he simply disgusts her and doesn't want to see her ever again.

The onlookers looked at Philip and the woman he was holding and smiled ambiguously,"Mr.Dalton has a good taste,then we won't disturb your rest,looking forward to our cooperation."

Philip didn't deny it,"Me too."After saying that,he took the woman and walked into the hotel without looking back.

The traffic whistled past Amaya,and it wasn't until Philip's figure was out of sight that she came back to her senses.

It was late at night, and she couldn't find the slightest solace in this strange city and was reluctant to leave it like that.

She didn't have the courage to take a step into the hotel, so she sat down on a bench outside on the roadside, she can always wait for him, right.....? Even to hear her say a word.....

Amaya waited all night until it was slightly dawn, the mist filled the air, and between breaths, it was cold, and her body had long since lost its temperature, and her face was as pale as paper.

Suddenly she heard footsteps approaching, she looked up in a trance and saw the familiar face, a faint light came into her dead eyes and she said in a hoarse voice, "You are here....."