

Chapter 21 Have you done enough?

Philip looked at her from above,without the slightest emotion in his eyes,and in the morning mist,his figure looked somewhat indistinct,also like descending salvation.

"Had you done enough of this?"

He spoke,his tone ice.

Amaya's body stiffened slightly,in his opinion,was she fooling around?

Forcing down the throbbing pain in her heart,she stood up and explained,"I'm not....."

Without waiting for her to finish,Philip interrupted impatiently in a cold voice:"I don't want to hear it,and I don't want to see you here again,leave

Amaya's fingers clutched the corner of her coat abashedly and her eyes were red,"Please,just give me two minutes,I just want to explain...."

She didn't realize how humble she was at the moment,or maybe she always had been this way for a long time,and became a habit.

Philip's eyebrows frown something hidden in his eyes as if he was forcibly suppressing his anger:"There's nothing to say between us,and I'm not interested in knowing about your affairs.Again,for the last time,I don't want to see you here,leave immediately!"

Finished,he turned and walked away without

hesitation,as if staying one more second would make him unbearably uncomfortable.

Amaya took two steps after him,and since her legs were numb from sitting all night,she fell straight to the ground,and a stinging pain came from her palms as they were abraded by the hard ground.

Hearing her fall,Philip's feet paused slightly,and eventually did not turn back.

She thought since he would come out and see her,which means he was giving her a chance to explain,but she didn't expect he was just disgustingly thought she is a pestering stalker.

Yes,what man would want to be disturbed when he was spending a good night with a woman?Thinking of the scene last night when he was holding another woman,Amaya's heart sank completely,unable to light the slightest spark again.

Not long after,the sun slowly rose from the sky,and the light broke through the darkness as if it had broken through the earth and penetrated the mist for a moment.

Finally,draped in the morning light,Amaya turned away and disappeared around the corner of the cold street.

Inside the hotel room.

The woman who had been held by Philip last night stood respectfully in front of him and

said,"Mr.Dalton,she has left."

Philip leaned back on the sofa,his slender legs folded together in a seemingly casual and relaxed stance,but his gaze was looking out at the road through the floor-to-ceiling window,his eyebrows slightly wrinkled,looking a bit distracted:"hem."

The woman bowed slightly,"I'll leave then,here is your schedule today,you can see it later."

Philip didn't make another sound,just waved his hand impatiently.

The woman walked to the door and stopped again,after wanting to say something,she said tentatively,"Mr.Dalton,if you are worried about Miss.Amaya....."

Philip interrupted in a cold voice,"She's not a child anymore."

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It was already noon when Amaya returned to the Dalton residence.

Other than the fact that everything about her sucked,the sun was just right and the breeze fresh.

She went back to her room and slowly packed all her luggage,turned around and walked back to the bed,took out a pen and a piece of paper letter,the tip of the pen didn't fall for a long time,and in the end,she didn't even know how to say goodbye to Philip.

Finally,she just wrote only one sentence:may the

rest of your life be peaceful and happy.

In the debit card she left,was all the money she had saved before,and what was left that she hadn't saved enough,she would remit into this account monthly,and this was her and Philip,the only remaining connection.

Was this farce of nearly twenty years finally coming to an end?She was also able to leave and start over as she wished,but why.....she can't be happy at all?

Reward

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Comments

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