

## Chapter 22 Goodbye, Philip

Before leaving, Amaya asked Emily out and handed her the resignation letter, "Helps me give it to the hospital."

Emily rubbed her hands together with difficulty, "Where are you planning to go? Do you really want to leave? Didn't Matthew already get rid of those things online? It's already fine....."

Amaya sighed, "I really have to go this time, so I'll tell you when I decide where to go. Maybe I'll come back later, after all, I grew up here. Remember to say thank you to Matthew for me, I won't be calling him."

Knowing that there was no way to change what Amaya had decided, Emily said, "Then give me a message when you settle down."

Amaya nodded and the two smiled goodbye, but both eyes reddened.

The train whistled and departed, and Amaya chose the train because she wanted to slowly watch the scenery along the way and said goodbye to her past little by little.

From the age of five in the Dalton family, all the memories flashed through her mind, tears dripping, and soaking her lapel.

The moment the train left the territory of L.A., she silently thought in her heart: goodbye, Philip.

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"Philip, Amaya has left, her resignation letter has been handed into the hospital, I went to your house to see, and all her things were taken away. Left a debit card and a letter for you."

When Philip received Jeremy's call, his hand holding the document stiffened, and after a two-second pause, he said indifferently, "Is there anything else? I'm busy."

Hanging up the phone, he put the file down and massaged his brows.

The assistant at the side came forward with coffee, "Mr. Dalton, are you okay?"

The assistant, and also the woman in his arms earlier in front of the hotel.

Philip looked outside at the forest of skyscrapers, he was a bit irritable, even the coffee he sip into his mouth became bitter: "Why is it so bitter?"

The assistant hurriedly said, "I'll bring the sugar!"

He raised his hand, "No need.....to book a flight back to L.A. tonight, and leave the rest to Mr. Smith."

The Dalton mansion was dead at night, and when Philip returned, he stood at the door and paused for a moment before lifting his steps to enter.

Seeing the letter and the card that Amaya had left behind, he tossed them aside with annoyance, that woman, had planned to leave a long time ago, right?

Soon, Jeremy drove over with a slightly nervous

look, "Philip....."

Philip's eyes swept coldly towards him, "What are you going to do about it?"

Jeremy coughed lightly, somewhat guilty, "Since those photos were uploaded up by Julia, what to do.....you decide. I broke up with her a long time ago, who knew she would do this?"

That's right, the baby Julia aborted was Jeremy's.

In the beginning, to avoid trouble, he begged Philip to help him deal with it, which led to the matter of Philip taking Julia to have an abortion.

Philip snorted coldly, "Anyway, your love affairs are more than just this one, so I'll let John take care of it for me."

John Kennedy, a well-known badass in L.A.'s underworld, and the three had known each other for many years and knew each other's methods. If Julia fell into John's hands, her fate could be imagined.

Jeremy's look slightly changed: "Philip.....not that far, right? Julia this is responsible, I asked, she said she was drunk that day, just photographed and sent to the Internet, she was unaware of this till the next day, the damage is done. Not to mention.....this thing that Matthew has helped to solve, let it go."

Philip slammed a not-so-gentle punch on Jeremy's chest, "There's no next time, don't let me see Julia in L.A. again, otherwise, no amount of sweet talks from you

will save her."

Jeremy barely caught his breath, and weakly gestured 'OK', "Then should we go and chase Amaya back?"

As soon as Philip heard Amaya's name, he frowned and said, "Get lost! Mind your own business."

Reward

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Comments

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