

Chapter 24 Her biological father

After Amaya finds her a place to stay, she is left with work, she has to maintain a basic income to pay Philip back every month.

She had done the rundown before coming to the town, which had grown quite well in recent years and had a hospital in town, so she was perfectly capable of doing her old job.

She was a woman of action, and after unpacking, she went to the town hospital to apply for a job; her previous qualifications were good enough to get a job in this small place, and the director had a little hesitation, except in the matter of salary, for fear she might be unsatisfied about it.

Amaya was mentally prepared, the salary here, definitely not as high as in L.A., was almost cut in half, luckily the prices here are low, so she can get by.

Coming home from the hospital, Amaya glanced at John lazily sunbathing in the yard and greeted, "Getting tan, huh?"

John looked at her leisurely, "Yeah, by the way, a man just came to see you and left a business card, here."

Curious, Amaya walked over and picked up the business card and glanced at it, her pupils suddenly dilated when she saw the words 'Henry Holland', then she put the card away with some alarm, "Thank you."

With that, she turned hastily back to her room, the ripples in her heart unable to settle for a long time.

Henry Holland, the name, appears in the letters left by her mother, which is her biological father.....

She had decided to go to this man and give him what her mother had left behind, but she had never expected that he would come to her door on his own, and the unexpected always catches people off-guard.

When her mood calmed down, she picked up her phone and dialed it against the number on the business card, as if expecting her to call, the call was answered immediately, and a middle-aged man's thick, strong voice came out, "Is this.....Amaya?"

Amaya said in a cold voice, "Yes, it's me. Weren't you the one who looked for me? Is there something wrong?"

Henry Holland seemed to take a breath, "Maya.....I am sorry for you and your mother....."

Amaya's emotions were instantly stirred up again, "You don't deserve to mention my mother!"

Henry sighed, "I know, I don't deserve it, I'm the one who has caused you all to suffer. Believe me, I will try my best to make up for what I owe you in the past. I'm staying at a nearby B&B temporarily, if you are available, we can meet somewhere."

Amaya had been determined to go to this man only a short while ago, but now she flinched a little when he

offered to meet. How much did she loathe this man who she had never met, her biological father,? She didn't know how to face him.

She was silent for a long time, Henry seemed to guess her mood at the moment and politely said, "When you decide, you can call me. I will stay over here for a few days, there is still time. You are out there alone, take good care of yourself, and tell me if you need anything."

Finding his belated concern particularly ridiculous, Amaya was furious and simply hung up the phone.

As the sky darkened, the insects chirped incessantly, echoing the frogs that seemed to never stop, like a symphony in the fields.

Amaya lost her sleep, she flipped out her mother's box and looked at it again and again, then he sent a message to Henry and arranged a place to meet.

Sooner or later, they'll have to meet, just this once, and then she can never see him ever again.

As she went out with those letters, John suddenly came out of the house, "Where are you going?"

She was a little distracted, "I.....couldn't sleep and go out for a walk."

John had a cigarette in his mouth, "I'll go with you."

Amaya was a bit embarrassed, "No, it's fine, I'm quite familiar with this place, I'll be back soon, thanks."

John didn't say anything, watching Amaya walk

away,he followed behind secretly,this kind of thing,he had never done in his life,if Amaya had an accident,he couldn't make it clear to Philip.

Reward
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Comments
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