

Chapter 25 You Deserve to die

After walking a bit down the path, Amaya looked ahead at a blurry figure in the small park.

She calmed down and quickened her pace a bit.

Hearing her footsteps, Henry greeted her, "Maya....."

Amaya resented his intimate way of addressing her and said unpleasantly, "My last name is Timothy."

Henry looked, vaguely, still like the man in the old photos, so was not difficult to recognize.

Faced with Amaya's indifference, Henry seemed a little embarrassed, "It's.....you take your mother's surname, it's quite nice. Speaking of which, we discussed your name together before, we had decided to call you Rose Holland, your mother likes roses.....never thought that there would be such a big change in the end."

Every time she heard Henry bring up the old days, Amaya had the feeling of eating flies, this man in front of her, who was he to be forgiven with just a few confessions? He was the one who started everything.

He wouldn't have come to the door until now if he had any conscience.

Amaya shoved the letters left by her mother into his arms, "These are the letters my mother wrote to you once upon a time, all of them were not sent out. You should take a good look and think about how much of a bastard you are, you ruined my mother's life!"

Henry opened a letter by the light in the park and looked at it intently, not missing a single word.

So many letters, he read a full more than an hour, and when he looked up again, was already torn: "Not that I did not come to you, I left when your mother was pregnant with you, I was broken, framed, sentenced to three years. When I got out of jail, I couldn't face going back to see you, I wanted to make a name for myself and then go back for you, but I didn't expect that when my business took off a little, your mother would have....."

It sounded like he was justifiable, but Amaya's heart was still cold: "Are you that innocent? So, my mother deserved to be let down by you until her death? What about me? My mother is gone, I'm still here, and all these years, you never looked for me, never did your duty."

Henry took a deep breath: "I was only just enough to feed myself at that time, and I was uprooted, so how could I raise you properly? Knowing that you are living a good life in the Dalton family, I don't dare to disturb..... you but I've been following everything about you. A few days ago, I saw some information about you on the internet and found out that you had left the Dalton family, so that's why I came over to look for you."

From her information on the internet? Amaya frowned, were those rumors?

She didn't ask Henry what he thought about

the“thing”about her and turned away without a word,what she had to do was done and she never wanted to see this man ever again,just as he hadn't been in her life before and never needed to be again.

Henry quickly caught up and yanked her wrist,"Maya!Don't go yet,give me a chance to make it up to you,okay?I know I was wrong;I deserve to die....."

Amaya struggled in annoyance and couldn't break free.

John,who was watching this scene from the dark,looked stern,and threw the cigarette in his mouth on the ground and stomped it out,and there were already some cigarette butts on the ground at this moment.

As he was about to step forward,Henry let go of her hand:"You must not have much money now that you just came out of the Dalton family,right?Here's a card,take it and spend it as you wish.Why don't you come with me?Come with me to Houston,I'll give you a house and arrange the best job for you."

Amaya threw the card on the ground,"I don't need it!Please get out of the way!And don't ever look for me again,we don't have any relation!"

Reward

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Comments

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