

Chapter 27 Cats hide their claws

A full half an hour or so passed before the man appeared.

By this time,the child was no longer breathing,and the tiny body gradually lost its temperature,ending its last suffering on this earth.

The man ran straight to Amaya and snatched the child away,crying and shouting,"My child was fine when I brought it to your hospital,now how come he died?!You guys pay for my child!"

Amaya's hands clenched into fists,cold sweat covered her forehead,really is what she guessed,the child would have died,the man wanted to take advantage of the dying child to seek money.....

She was furious,"Congenital biliary atresia,you kid was already one breath left,and you said it was fine when you brought it here?You knew your baby was hopeless!"

The old doctor held up his glasses:"We're just a small hospital in town,we don't have money for you to blackmail,so for the sake of your baby.Besides,we didn't give the child any medication or treatment,and you have no evidence to say that your child's death is related to the hospital."

The seemingly simple and honest man ignored the old doctor and looked at Amaya with a fierce face,"It's true that you didn't prescribe medicine for my child,but my child ended up dying at the hands of your doctors!Who knows what you guys did to my child while I was away?!"

The old doctor was too gagged to speak,and looked at Amaya with a complicated expression.

Amaya's heart sinks,and the old doctor means that he has no choice,the patient is in her hands,now the patient's family does not relent,and this matter has to be resolved by herself.

While sighing that the human heart can be so evil to such an extent,Amaya was also disgusted,she never dreamed that she hadn't encountered this kind of thing when she was in L.A.before,but when she arrived in a small place,she was actually hit by it.

It didn't take long for the man to call a group of people,and they didn't make a fuss at the hospital,only blocking her.

Until ten o'clock at night,the stalemate continued.Other doctors were off duty,and there were only two or three left on duty,no one dared to go near the office where Amaya was blocked,everyone was afraid of getting

into trouble.

The simple man now is like a gangster, a group of old men not only blocking the door, even forcing Amaya to pay for their food and drinks, she is a woman, who dares not to say something even she is robbed of her wallet.

The hospital's meaning is, that the child's death has nothing to do with the hospital, let her deal with it herself, if she deals with it badly, she doesn't need to come to work for a while.

That's the way it is in small places, where things are handled without rules and everyone wants to stay out of the way.

It was almost eleven when Amaya's phone rang. She was about to answer the phone when it was snatched away from her, and the man who thought he was so bullish took the liberty of yelling into the phone, "Bring money if you're looking for her, she owes my son a life!" After yelling, he hung up.

After a while more, Amaya couldn't carry on, and this was no way to keep doing that.

She negotiated with the men, "Don't you just want money? Trap me here and I'll have money for you? Let me go home first, I don't have all my debit cards and money on me, right?"

The man glanced at her and spat on the ground, "You have money? I'll go with you to get it, don't play tricks, it's a small town, I have people everywhere, you can't get away if you want to, don't end up losing your life and it won't be worth it."

A cold voice suddenly rang out from the corridor outside, "Since when are you punks in charge here?"

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 28 I bet you'll die

It's John!

Those men stood up in unison and pressed toward John, when Amaya saw that the situation was not right, she hurriedly rushed out and blocked John: "Fine! I'll pay for your dead son, but if you hit someone, you won't get away with it!"

John did not even pay attention to the group. He looked with interest at the woman who was obviously too scared to protect him, and said teasingly, "What are you doing? If I hadn't seen you didn't come back so late to give you a call, I am not sure if you'd still be alive tonight, stay away, I'll take care of this."

Amaya thought John was crazy: "There are so many of them, what do you want? Don't you see we are outnumbered? You can't fight them!"

John's hypnotic eyes narrowed slightly as he looked at her with a smirk, "Are you sure?"

Before Amaya could figure out what he meant, he suddenly yanked her behind him and pulled out two ebony guns from nowhere!

At the same time, the expression on his face changed from his usual lazy and cynical look to that of a cheetah! Staring at the group as if he was looking at his prey!

Amaya was so scared that she covered her mouth to prevent herself from screaming out, what kind of man is this John?!

Those punks were first shocked, and then one by one, they all hid behind the man in the lead, and that man looked at the black muzzle, even though his speech stuttered, he had to forcefully pretend to be powerful: "You.....you, you, don't you dare! This must be a toy, right? Don't show it in front of me here, I was born and raised here, where the hell did you come from!"

John's lips curled up into a cold smile, "Then why not, try it? You bet that what I'm holding is a fake, and I bet you'll die."

Perhaps the muzzle of that gun was too intimidating, a group of people weighed the pros and cons again and again, reluctantly gritted their teeth and gave a few harsh words, and fled, running faster than a rabbit.

Everything returned to calm, and Amaya's knees were too weak to stand, her face pale as she flopped down on the floor.

John swept shocked her a glance and squatted down to explain, "No, no, no, they are fake, I just scare them, how can I still scare you? Not afraid of those gangs, you are afraid of this.....?"

Amaya's palms were sweating, daring not to look directly at the man in front of her, before she thought that he was a rich local man, just now that scene, completely refreshed her impression of him.

Seeing her disbelief, John scratched his head nervously, "I'm not fooling you, why don't you take a closer look?"

Amaya hurriedly waved her hand, "No, no, no, no, you can keep it for yourself, I'm going back, thank you for coming over to save me!" It wasn't just the two guns that scared her, it was also the look on his face and eyes just now, completely like a different person.

When she got home, Amaya hid in her room. But she hadn't eaten since the morning, and she was so hungry that she couldn't sleep at all.

By one in the morning, she finally couldn't resist going to the kitchen to cook, she had tried her best not to make a big noise, but she didn't expect to wake John up anyway.

He stood sleepily in the kitchen doorway and asked lazily, "You haven't eaten?"

Actually, when she calmed down, Amaya wasn't so scared anymore, she was more convinced that what he was holding was fake, what a normal person would carry those all around? She nodded, "Do you want some?"

John saw that the dish she made looked pretty good, so he said, "Ok, I'll have a cigarette first."

Walking out into the yard, he looked in the direction of the kitchen and took out his cell phone, and dialed a string of numbers.

The call was answered and Philip's cool voice came out, "What?"

John told them what had happened today.

Philip was silent for two beats, then scolded him, "You can't fucking solve a few punks without using that thing?"

John said bitchily, "I also just found out today, Amaya is so timid, you see, she ran away with her bag, wouldn't be that she knew about your dirty details, right?"

Reward

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Comments

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Chapter 29 The First Time

The person on the other end of the phone was clearly getting a little cranky: "Fuck off and keep your mouth shut."

John changed the topic and complained, "For the project here, I've been eating chaff in this shitty place for a month, so please have some humanity, hurry over when you're done with yours, and remember to bring the blueprints."

Just as his words finished, he was hung up, and he didn't know if Philip had listened.

Amaya just happened to come out with the dishes, "It's ready, help me with the rest of the dishes."

There are tables and chairs in the courtyard, and this weather is not too cold or dry just right for eating in the courtyard with the night breeze, a rare peace of mind.

John dragged a loose pace into the kitchen to help serve the food, this was the first time in his life that someone dared to make him do it, and it was a woman.

Between bites, John reminded, "Don't go over to the hospital, for now, take a few days off."

Amaya looked puzzled, "Why? Didn't things work out already?" If she didn't go to work and couldn't get her salary on time, how could she have money to pay Philip back?

John looked at her with a grotesque expression, "You think this matter has been settled? Do you not know how to spell the word 'scoundrel'? If you dare to go to work, as usual, they'll still block you in the hospital, try it if you don't believe me."

Seems to be the case? Just those two 'toy guns' would only scare those people away for now, and they definitely wouldn't stop.

When Amaya sadly took a large bite: "Whatever, I have no money, just a life....."

The corner of John's mouth twitched: "You really would choose money over your life, not to mention that the hospital gave you that little salary. Forget it, you are my tenant. I'll help you out, you can rest at home for two days, for now, two days you can always spare, right?"

Amaya wanted to say she didn't want to drag him down, but when she thought of the way he looked when he faced those people, she

somehow thought he could, "So.....thanks?"

John slapped the table indignantly, "Please use an affirmative tone with me!"

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She doesn't know where Henry got the news from and knew what Amaya had encountered in the town, and called early the next morning: "Maya are you okay? I heard that someone is looking for trouble with you..... I told you, that place is really not suitable for you to stay, why don't you come with me to Houston? Even if you can't get along with me, you can get along with yourself and have a good life, right?"

Amaya was still sleepy, lying in bed: "Are you..... Henry?"

Henry was confused by her question, "Yes, I am....."

Amaya didn't have a good grace and hang up the phone directly, if she had seen the caller ID, she wouldn't have answered his call.

After another nap, it was noon when Amaya woke up.

Walking to the yard to check the flowers and plants, she found that John was not at home. She was about to get something to eat when a figure suddenly floated in front of the courtyard, and she alertly grabbed a wooden stick in the corner, "Who is it?!"

The man at the door heard the noise and ran straight away.

Amaya carefully walked up to check. It's a limping man, his limp not yet affecting his speed as he ran, though his movements appeared comical.

He ran so fast that she didn't see who it was, and when she looked down, her purse, which had been snatched by the gang, was lying still on the floor by the door.

She froze for a moment before she bent down to pick it up, and the cash that was originally spent in her wallet was made up, so..... John helped her out, right? That guy just now wouldn't be crippled by John, right?

Chapter 30 What do you think of me?

The more she thought about it, the more she realized that was the case, this landlord of hers wasn't a nice guy either, and she couldn't afford to offend him if she wanted to get along with him in the future!

She doesn't know if John came back from the smell, he arrived home just after Amaya made dinner. Still that mocking look, obviously it's only spring, and he has to like wearing tank tops, firm but not exaggerated muscles with nowhere to hide.

With the prelude of eating together last night, today he consciously took his own plates to eat with Amaya, who bit the bread and pretended to ask casually, 'Do you have a girlfriend?'

John twitched his mouth disdainfully, "What do I need that for? It's cumbersome."

Amaya didn't expect him to reply like this, she was speechless for a while and couldn't say a word. She was worried about a man and woman living under one roof something happened, after all, she also just met him a few days, she did not know him too much. Especially thinking about the night, she went to see Henry and he followed her, more or less bizarre.....

It's true that she's a bit 'ungrateful' for being on guard against people who have helped her, but she wouldn't be thinking nonsense if he hadn't scared her enough.....

It was a moment before she added, 'Before you came back, one of those returned my purse, you looked for them, didn't you?'

John didn't think of hiding it and nodded while chewing, "Um, yeah, didn't I say I'll help you out?"

Amaya asked cautiously, "So how did you work it out?"

John laughed like a fool, "Violence must be met by violence."

Sure enough.....it was he who had broken his leg. She was a little frightened in her heart and asked weakly, "Do you.....like men or women?"

Without hesitation, John replied, "Women."

Amaya took a breath, "So.....what do you think of me?"

The food in John's mouth directly spurted out, "Ha.....? Also.....okay, did you wake up on the wrong side of the bed today? You don't want to have a relationship with me, right? No, no, first, my father does not allow it, second, my brother does not allow it, we just stay like this, landlord, tenant. It is quite good."

Amaya was confused even more and silently put down her fork, "Yeah.....pretty good,I don't mean that either,you're thinking too much,I.....I'll go wash my face....."

She didn't know that John acted as if he had seen a ghost when she turned her head and hid back in his room and sent a message to Philip:If you don't come here now,Amaya is going to go on a date with me,she just asked me if I have a girlfriend,if I like women,and asked me what I think of her!

.....

Although Amaya had explained that she didn't mean that way,after that day,John was avoiding her,and when he couldn't avoid her,he didn't dare to wear a tank top and was wrapped up tightly all over his body.

Amaya knew he thought wrong,since it was useless to explain,she didn't bother to explain,usually in addition to working at the hospital,she also helped Emily's studio to draw drawings to earn some extra money.

Emily did not go to the same university as her that year.She is a sculpture enthusiast,and after graduation opened her own sculpture studio.

At the end of the month,she got her salary from the hospital and the money from Emily's studio settlement,set aside her living expenses,and the rest,all remitted into the card left for Philip.

She knew that Philip had blacked out her phone number,so she purposely got a new number and sent a message to inform him about the money transfer.

The message went out as if it had sunk into the sea,and she expected that to be the case and didn't feel too much of a loss.

The same world,breathing the same air,looking at the same sun,the same round moon,but,on the contrary,they will not meet again,that man,as long as she thinks of him,she would even breathe with pain.

Reward

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Comments

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