

Chapter 31 Never wanted to see him more than now

This night, Amaya had nightmares all night long, and when she woke up from the dream, she couldn't even remember the content of the dream, except for the panic and fear in her heart that hadn't completely faded away. In the dream world, she seemed to have lost something.

It was dawn outside and the sun was shining just right.

She spent some time looking at the flowers in the yard as usual, then went to the store and bought some fruit and flowers and went to her mother's grave.

For the first time in her long time back, she came over, and for some reason, there was a slight resistance before, or maybe it wasn't resistance, it was fear, fear of the grave reminding her that everyone she cared about was gone and she was the only one left.....

The cemetery was surrounded by lush green grass, and unknown trees and the cool breeze brushed gently through, as if afraid to break such peace.

The tiny grey photo on her mother's tombstone is dusty and unreadable.

Amaya wiped it off carefully with her sleeve, and seeing clearly her mother's ever-gentle smile, she smiled along with her, "Mom, I'm here."

On the lower left side of the tombstone were several small lines of writing about people who were related to the tomb owner, including her name, and the name of Philip's father.

'Love daughter, Amaya'

'Friend, Albert Dalton'

Friend, how Amaya wished that Philip's father and her mother were just ordinary friends, then maybe she and Philip could have a beautiful encounter, even if, in the end, they still didn't work out, she could stand in the light and say the word 'like' to him openly.

Suddenly, the sound of approaching footsteps came from behind her.

Amaya turned her head, a slight frown on her face, it was the man who had set her up at the hospital that day with the baby in his arms, he had a rope or something in his hand like he was going to work somewhere, only stopping when he saw her, clearly looking unkind.

The surrounding area was quiet and relatively isolated, hardly anyone would come, and Amaya noticed this and couldn't help but feel a

little panic.

Such ruffian,even if John helped her out,there was no guarantee that he wouldn't inflict revenge on her in this situation.

She pretended she didn't see him and tried to go around the other side to get away,but to her surprise,the man rushed forward quickly and tackled her to the ground!

She screamed for help and kicked and punched the man with both hands,but there was a huge difference in strength between men and women,and his hands were covering her mouth and nose!

"You bitch,I'm not in a good mood after my son died,so I asked you to give me money and you're not happy about it,but you're actually looking for someone to retaliate against me!Is there anyone to save you now?I told you before,be a good girl and give me the money,don't fucking lose your life!"

Amaya couldn't speak and could only 'whimper',tears from the lack of breath and fear.

She was scared to the extreme,and Philip's face involuntarily came to her mind,never wanting to see him as.....much as now.

The contrast between her porcelain skin tone and the man's bronze skin was great,and under the sunlight,her skin was so radiant that it was a little dazzling.The man's hand suddenly loosened its strength a little,and there were a few lewd in his originally ruthless gaze,"You are.....a little bit good-looking,stay with me before I die.If you serve me well,you can die more comfortably."

Amaya resisted even more fiercely,and the man impatiently lifted his hand to slap her across her face,her cheeks swollen instantly.

She glared at the man with a deadly glare,and at this point,in addition to her fear,she had pride that would not be allowed to be trampled on!

The man was irritated more by her glare,he had never seen any woman's gazes so fiercely,and in his annoyance and weakness,he picked up a stone and smashed it hard on Amaya's head!

Reward

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Comments

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Never Let You Down

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