

Chapter 36 I bet you won't leave

The air became frozen for a moment, and Philip paused for a few seconds, walking away with a cold face.

Amaya hated to bite her tongue off.....

John instead gloated a bit, "Want a bet? I don't think you can leave."

Amaya wanted to cry, betting his ass, if not afraid to offend him, she would have greeted his parents and his whole family. John now is smiling, if he gets angry, she can't even cry. Such a powerful and influential man, she can't afford to mess with.

John was sure she couldn't leave, so he returned the rent to her with the deposit.

Convinced that she could walk away, Amaya packed her bags overnight, planning to resign from the hospital the next morning and then leave.

At this time, Henry somehow spies on her movements, knowing that she did not answer his phone, sent a message to pester her: I heard that you do not want to stay over there, come to Houston, I will arrange a job for you, you are such a talented girl, it's better to have a career in the big city.

Annoyed, Amaya just blacked him out, and on second thought, how did he know her every move when he wasn't here?

The thought that she might have been spied on by Henry made her sick, what did this guy want? He had haunted her mother all her life, now mom is dead, he wants to haunt her? Even if he couldn't afford her food, she wouldn't go to a guy like him!

Hearing no movement outside in the courtyard, Amaya only went out to 'forage for food'. Unexpectedly, just after going out, she saw Philip sitting under the grape trellis.

To go to the kitchen, she had to pass through the courtyard, and like a turtle, she tried to shrink herself back into her shell, but Philip had already seen her, and she walked over stiffly, trying to ease the awkwardness: "Actually, I'm not because of you....."

Before she finished her sentence, Philip spoke, "Come here."

She walked across to him and sat down, not daring to say anything, no matter what, to her, no matter how much Philip hated her, in her eyes, he couldn't be a tit-for-tat enemy.

After a moment, Philip said indifferently, "I'm only staying here for half a month, so you don't need to move out."

Amaya was a bit helpless, why didn't he listen to her finish her words? She didn't mean that at all.....It's all John's fault!

She was apprehensive when he suddenly asked, "Why did you cut your hair off?"

Amaya gave him a quick sweep, not having time to see the look on his face, "Eh.....just feel injured and inconvenient to wash my hair, after keeping it for so many years, I would like to change my style once in a while. If it's okay, I'm going to go get some food in the kitchen, and you should rest early."

After saying that, she got up and prepared to leave without waiting for him to make a statement.

"Amaya....."

When she heard him call her name, she stopped in her tracks, not having the courage to turn around, "Is there something else?"

After a beat, Philip suddenly got up and walked away, "It's nothing."

What was he trying to do? Watching him leave, Amaya felt a little sad in her heart, his attitude, was already much better than she expected, at least when they met again, there was no tension between them.

Just because of this short conversation, Amaya lost her sleep again, if she really left, Philip would definitely think it was because of him, and if she didn't, she really didn't want to stay here anymore.

Chapter 37 How long have you been planning to leave me?

In the midst of her conflicts and entanglements,she did not drift off to sleep until the sky was fish-belly white and awoke to a breezy afternoon.

She thought the dean would call her and scold her for not showing up for work,but she didn't expect the hospital didn't bother her at all.

She opened the door and went out to the yard to wash up,John followed her ass with glee,"I told you,you couldn't leave."

Amaya brushed her teeth in a bad mood,hating to spit him with toothpaste foam,how on earth did this guy have the confidence to think he read her mind correctly?

She was still torn now but had become more inclined not to go for the time being,to leave,she would have to wait until Philip had left,to save him from thinking she was leaving because she didn't want to see him.

Good weather never lasts long,and after a number of sunny days in a row,they finally had a series of rain storms.

The raindrops hit the vines so hard that the vines,which had just sprouted,seemed unable to resist,and before long,there were some small twigs knocked off to the ground.

The only bad thing about this house was the soundproofing,the sound of the rain made it impossible for her to sleep,Amaya walked under the grapevine with her umbrella and stepped on the cold rainwater,remembering the scene when she was a child playing with water and being told by her mother.

Her mother was so mild-mannered that she was even soft to discipline her child,and it was too late for her to remember too many details about her mother,who had only been with her for five years.

Suddenly,not far away,the door of Philip's room opened,and he walked to the doorway under the eaves to smoke,the fire light brightly,reflecting his stunning face,the smoke slowly rose into the air,and was soon disappeared in the rain.

Amaya subconsciously stood up straight and stopped treading water for fun,no matter when or where all people always subconsciously kept decent in front of the people they liked.

Philip finished his cigarette and didn't enter the room,seemingly watching her through the darkness.

The noise of the rain continued,not knowing when it would stop,and Philip seemed to say something that Amaya didn't hear,only seeing him turn and enter the door,but not closing it behind him.

Amaya guessed he was telling her to go over,she hesitated for a moment and walked to the eaves and fold her umbrella,"What did you just say?"

Philip walked to the small table in the room and poured two cups of wine,picking up one of them and taking a sip before saying absently,"How old are you?"

Amaya was slightly embarrassed and stood in the doorway without going in,and didn't know what to say.Because of what happened before she left,she thought that they could never talk face to face and calmly like this again.....

Instead of suddenly becoming so'peace',she was a bit at a loss,unable to figure out what was on his mind.

"Afraid I'll eat you?"Philip frowned a little unhappily.

Amaya froze and walked in,not waiting for her to stand still when he added,"Close the door,it's windy and the rain is blowing in."

Amaya obediently closed the door,turning around to find that after the isolation of the wind and rain,the two were in such a small room.This house has a total of four rooms,and the one Philip lives in is already the biggest and best of them all,but compared to the Dalton residence,it's still way too small.

The two were relatively speechless,this was a good opportunity for Amaya to explain that thing between her and Matthew,but she didn't choose to explain,it seemed like there was no need for that.

If an explanation isn't at just the right time,it will miss its meaning.

After a long time,Philip broke the silence,"How long did you plan to leave me?"

Reward

33

Comments

8

14:07 

Never Let You Down

23.9%