

## Chapter 5 Every glance,a heartbeat

Amaya was slightly awake for a few moments,raising her eyes to meet the man's deep eyes,she thought he was sleeping at this time.....

The morning light waved in through the floor-to-ceiling windows,casting a patch of dappled light and shadow,that light just happened to sprinkle on Philip's body,his cold and stern features gilded with a light golden simmer,softer,so eye-catching that people could not tear their eyes away.

Amaya was lost in his appearance,just like when they first met,every time she looked at him,her heart fluttered.

"Aren't you in cardiology?How did you end up in gynecology?"

Philip suddenly asked,he was asking about yesterday,why she had appeared in the gynecology department with Julia Mirrville.

Amaya was a bit confused,apparently,her brain couldn't keep up with his when she was tired.

Suddenly,darkness struck in front of her eyes,she broke away from Philip's hand in some panic and held onto the staircase handrail,"We'll talk about this later,I'm too tired and need to rest first."

When she finished,she didn't bother to look at the man's face and muddled back to her room.

She didn't realize that just now,this was the first time,since the beginning,that she had taken the initiative to shake off Philip Dalton's hand;once upon a time,she had always been the one to be shaken off.

Waking up in the afternoon to the sound of her alarm clock,Amaya reluctantly opened her eyes,her whole body still not waking from sleep.

God knows how much she wanted to sleep under the blanket,but she couldn't.She had a part-time piano lesson in the afternoon,and it paid well,it was one of the fastest paying part-time jobs,and she couldn't afford to miss it.

Getting downstairs with light makeup,deliberately slowing down her pace,she observed that Philip was not at home,before she returned to her normal state,under his nose,she was always subconsciously careful,afraid of causing him to resent her,but every day in the past,which minute which second,he didn't hate her?

The place where she will be teaching is a place she had ever been,and she takes a ride of more than half an hour to a villa area,and those who live here were all rich and powerful,so her salary is also higher than normal.

Walking up to her employer's door,she rang the doorbell and soon a woman in her forties came out and opened the door,"It's Mr.Timothy who's here for class,isn't it?Come in."

Following her through the door,she could faintly hear intermittent piano sounds coming from inside,with no rhythm,it seemed her student this time is a novice,then she has to put more strength into her.

When she saw her student,she was a bit dumbfounding.A little girl of seven or eight years old,delicate,wearing a pink puffy princess dress,but what was with that face full of disdain?Did she look down on her?

"You're the piano teacher my brother found for me?So young,are you sure you know how to play the piano?This piano is left to me by my mother,not only is it expensive,it has a special meaning,do you have that confidence to touch my piano with those paws of yours?"

When the little girl opened her mouth and spoke insolently,Amaya looked at her long,slender fingers and said modestly,"I think that these'claws'of mine should have that qualification."

The little girl pouted and reluctantly gave up her seat,"Play it for me,and if I am not satisfied,you'll leave right away.I don't like good-looking women."

The corners of Amaya's mouth twitched,was that a compliment or a put-down?

Walked over to the piano and sat down,and tried out the key tone,the piano is in good condition in every way and is indeed ridiculously expensive.

She wasn't going to conquer the little girl with a particularly complicated tune,so she improvised a bit and the little girl's eyes changed.

The woman on the side couldn't help but praise,"As expected,you are excellent,then the young lady will leave it to you,I'll go and get busy first."

The little girl finally dropped her stance and softened up,"Miss.Timothy,what's this you just played called?I've never even heard of it."

Amaya frowned and smiled lightly,"There's no name,it's just.....a burst of emotion when I think of someone."

"That person,who must be very depressing to you,is someone you like,right?"

Suddenly,a magnetic voice came from the doorway.

The little girl darted over,"Brother!I like this teacher,keep her!"

Amaya looked over and was suddenly stunned,"Matthew Field?This.....is your home?"