

## Chapter 6 She can't love anyone else

Matthew Field is her classmate in college, at that time, Matthew is not like now in a suit, always buried in books, like a nerd, others are busy in love, and he only sees studying. Because of his height and outstanding appearance, he had received many love letters, but none of them were successful.

The secret that Amaya wouldn't tell was that Matthew had chased her, but of course, she had refused, and at that time.....she was in a long-term 'intimate relationship' with Philip in addition to secretly loving him, and she couldn't fall in love with someone else.

Seeing him again after a few years, she was slightly embarrassed, and if she had known that she was coming to Matthew's house, she might have hesitated.

Matthew didn't seem embarrassed, like he didn't remember what happened back then, "Yes, I live here, you didn't see it before, right? My friend recommended me a piano teacher, I saw your information and thought it was just the same name, but I didn't think it was really you. My sister has a bit of a bad temper, so she'll bother you every weekend from now on."

Facing Matthew's clear gaze, Amaya was a little uncomfortable as she raised her hand to push a long

lock of hair around her ear,unable to say the words of refusal,"It's no trouble,it's what I should do."

Three hours every afternoon,Saturday and Sunday,at five hundred per hour,was enough to keep her going no matter rain or shine,and the only thing she could not refuse now was money.

When the lesson was over,Matthew offered to take her home,and before she could say anything to politely refuse,he found a justifiable reason:"It's going to rain outside,you shouldn't want to get wet."

He always had a smile on his face when he spoke like a breath of spring.

When he got into the car,Matthew naturally took out his phone,"Give me your phone number,it's convenient if something comes up.There were multiple piano teachers before you who were ousted by my little sister,so now I can finally rest easy."

Amaya didn't squirm either,after her contact information and saying thanks.

Both of them did not bring up what happened back then,just had a chat,soon,the car drove to the gate of the Dalton residence,the rain only then pattered down from high in the sky,and the previous quiet was gradually covered by the noisy sound of rain.

"Amaya,I want to know why we can't be together."

Amaya,who had just gotten out of the car,didn't hear Matthew's words and asked in confusion,"What

did you say?"

Matthew smiled, "It's nothing, just go inside, don't get wet."

Standing at the gate watching Matthew's car drive away, Amaya's eyes dimmed, she just didn't hear too clearly, but she more or less guessed what he said, she can only pretend not to hear, she, such a person, is not worthy of him.

The rain is getting heavier, Amaya trotted into the door, and her phone pinged, it was a transfer notification from Matthew Field. It is her salary. She felt rude without saying anything, so she politely typed a line: Be careful on the road.

Suddenly hearing footsteps approaching, she looked up in a daze and met Philip's gloomy eyes.

He had returned long ago, smelling of fresh body wash, and changed into loose loungewear making him a little more casual.

She subconsciously asked, "Have you eaten?"

Philip didn't answer but asked instead, "Who sent you back?"

She answered honestly, "College friends." She wasn't going to say anything about her part-time job, there was no need for that, he would just think she was putting on a show.

He suddenly reached out and gripped her shoulders, bringing her to heel with force, and asked

angrily: "What else have you done besides being a part-time piano teacher? Are you that short of money? Or do you want to use your part-time job to get in touch with rich people? Can't I satisfy you, Amaya Timothy? Do you have to be as cheap as your mother? Is that bitchiness engraved in your bones?!"

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