

## Chapter 9 The Thorn in His Heart

After saying that she went straight to her room and closed the door,warded off Philip's stormy voice,"Amaya!"

She didn't want to pay attention to his words,swallowing down the bit of aggression and hard feelings that bubbled up in the bottom of her heart.Just she hadn't been able to figure out all these years whether her mother and his father had a substantial relationship back then,or were they just simple childhood friends?

And did Philip's parents get divorced really because of her mother?

At that time,she was too small,many things were so big enough for her to understand,is it really what Philip thought.....?Her mother,a person who is going to die,using all her means to 'trust her daughter'to a rich family,seems to make sense.She has not dared to think about this matter.....

Now they all have died,even if there are traces left,she has no chance to check,those things,are the thorn in Philip's heart,cannot touch.

In the afternoon,when she arrived at Matthew's house,Amaya found him at home just like yesterday.

After greeting him,she went to work,patiently teaching the little girl to play the piano,whose name

was like hers, "Maya".

When she taught, Matthew sat quietly on the side and observed, making her more or less uncomfortable, but she could only tell herself to stop overthinking, why would Matthew, who was so outstanding, still be into her? Back then, he was just young and ignorant.

During the tea break, Matthew poured her a glass of orange juice, "I see you used to drink this a lot at school, so your taste shouldn't have changed now, right? It's all freshly squeezed."

A hidden string in Amaya's heart was violently plucked; for the first time, someone, after all these years, had remembered something she liked.

She took the orange juice and put it aside calmly, "Thanks."

Matthew smiled, "When I was in college, my dad gave me nothing in order to build me, and I sustained myself through college on scholarships and part-time jobs. I thought you would ask, but I didn't expect you to be not curious at all."

Amaya smiled, "Sometimes it's respectful not to be curious about others. I'll go get Maya and get on with the lesson."

When she got up her phone suddenly rang, a call from the hospital.

She looked at Matthew and said sorry, stepping

aside to answer, "Hello?"

On the other end of the phone, the director's voice was a bit anxious: "Amaya, where are you now? The department is too busy today, there's a patient who needs surgery now, so hurry up and come over!"

Amaya was in a bit of a bind. She is a cardiac surgeon, maybe she shouldn't take the part-time job just for the money.

Hanging up the phone, she hesitantly looked at Matthew, and before she could say anything, he said, "Go, we can reschedule the class whenever you are available, it's okay."

Amaya sighed in relief, luckily Matthew was so understanding, she said gratefully, "Thank you, there's an operation over at the hospital that's rather urgent, I have to go."

Matthew had approval in his eyes, "I didn't expect you to actually become a doctor, I wasn't as lucky as you and ended up taking the path my father arranged for me. Let's go, I'll give you a ride."

Amaya hurriedly waved her hand, "No, I'm already embarrassed to leave before I finish my class, I'll take a taxi myself."

Matthew smiled and pushed her out the door, "What for? We're classmates, remember? We're both medical students, I know what it means when human life is at stake. Hurry up and go."

The strong and warm hand on her shoulder put Amaya at ease and gladly accepted Matthew's offer. This was probably Matthew's personality; she was always relaxed and at ease when she was with him.

When she arrived at the hospital, Amaya hurriedly said thanks and got off the car, rushing to the department she learned that ten minutes before, the patient had already gone into the operating room and someone had taken her place as the lead surgeon.

She was relieved and a little confused at the same time, the director wouldn't have called her if the hospital hadn't been really busy. So, is someone rushing to the hospital faster than her?

A nurse hurriedly knocked on the door, "Dr. Timothy, the transferred Dr. is not familiar with our instruments, you have to help! The director told me to keep an eye on when you're coming!"

Amaya answered and went out with the nurse, and around the corner, she ran into a familiar figure, "You....."