

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 121

Chapter 121

Chapter 121 I Don't Need Your Help

"No, they are all well-behaved."

Anaya thought, it is just that they are too obedient.

Previously, the private detective said that they seemed to be looking for someone, but there was no movement in the past two days. It was very likely that they had found that person.

What was the purpose of Aria looking for my grandfather yesterday?

Anaya could not think of any connection between these two things, and after sending Adams back to the ward, she returned to the company.

Tim knocked on the door and entered the office. "Mr. Dutt, Mr. Farrington of Green Company invited you to dinner tonight. The last batch of clothing sales was good. They seem to have the intention to continue working with us."

"Okay, you'll go with me tonight."

"Yes."

At night, Anaya drove to the restaurant.

At the dining table, Anaya and Jadon chatted happily and set strategic cooperation for next year.

Anaya walked out of the private room and saw a few people walk over.

Hearst was surrounded by a few people. His entire body was not tainted with the slightest bit of worldly. He was dignified and reserved. Every move he made was elegant.

Martin walked beside Hearst, and they were talking about something.

Martin noticed Anaya first and greeted her with a smile, "Ms. Dutt, why are you here?"

“I had a meal with a business friend.”

When Anaya looked at Hearst, he happened to look at her as well. His eyes were cold with a hint of gentleness in them.

“Are you going back?” Hearst asked.

Anaya nodded and said, “Did you just arrive?”

“No, I’m leaving soon. Do you need me to send you off?”

“Don’t bother. I drove my car.”

Hearst nodded.

After Anaya left, Martin elbowed Hearst. “I didn’t expect that you could also lie. Didn’t we just arrive?”

Hearst ignored his teasing and continued forward.

Martin and the people behind him followed. Martin teased, “What about I going to tell Ms. Dutt that your car is broken and ask her to send you off? Anyway, you just want to create an opportunity to be alone with her. It doesn’t matter whose car you take...”

Hearst glanced at him indifferently. Martin immediately shut up.

Martin thought, is, look at the frightening eyes.

I can’t afford to offend you.

Tim helped Anaya drink a lot of wine today, so Anaya asked him to take a taxi back and she drove the car by herself.

The open-air parking lot was empty, and Anaya walked towards her car.

Under the cold and white street lights, Anaya noticed a black shadow hiding by the car.

she stopped and asked, “Who’s there?”

The people squatting by the car knew that they had been exposed and stood up one by one.

They were Hank and a few tall and strong men.

The two rich second generations who were beaten by Anaya were also in them.

Hank walked towards Anaya with his men. "I wanted to catch you directly to save time, but I didn't expect you to react so quickly."

Facing several men who were much taller and stronger than her, Anaya asked calmly, "Mr. Baker, what do you mean?"

Hank scoffed, "Ms. Dutt, have you forgotten about what happened last time?"

"Oh, are you talking about the time you peed your pants?" Anaya smiled.

As her voice fell, someone behind Hank laughed.

Hank was humiliated and instantly became angry. "Who did you say peed in the pants?"

"You!"

"You! You were abandoned by Joshua. How dare you laugh at me! Don't you like to find men? Tonight, I will let you have enough fun with them!"

He ordered the people behind him, "Whoever catches her first will be the first to enjoy her tonight!"

Hank knew Anaya's strength the last time, so he brought two more people with him this time.

He didn't believe that the five of them couldn't defeat Anaya, who was alone!

Anaya narrowed her eyes and reached into her bag, ready to take out the things inside.

Without waiting for her to make a move, a stern voice came from behind her. "Stop!"

In the next second, two bodyguards ran out from behind Anaya and wrestled with Hank's men.

After all, the two bodyguards were professionally trained. Their moves were fast and ruthless. Hank's men were soon at a disadvantage. In less than a minute, they were beaten down.

Joshua was pushed to the front of Anaya. He raised his hand and the bodyguards stepped aside,

Anaya raised her eyebrows. "Mr. Malz, what are you doing? Are you walking at night or following me?"

"Anaya, I helped you. Is this how you treat me?" Joshua asked with a straight face.

“Help me? You also helped me before, but what happened then?”

Her fair and slender fingers rested on her chin as if she were seriously thinking and then she said, “I remember. You not only pushed me away to cause my head to bleed but also afterward you used the favor to threaten me

“You helped me this time. When are you going to ask me to return the favor?” she asked, pursing her lips.

Joshua’s face turned completely darkened by her words. His eyes were sinister. “If I hadn’t helped you, you would have

been dragged away by them by now! It doesn’t matter if you don’t thank me, but you satirized me. Don’t you know how to be grateful?”

Anaya looked at his side, bypassed him, and kicked the man who was about to attack Joshua.

she retracted her leg, and turned to look at Joshua with a big smile. “Mr. Maltz, I don’t need your help.”

she also had pepper spray in her bag. Even if Joshua did not help her, she could still deal with this group of people.

Joshua was shocked by her.

He thought, when did Anaya become so skilled?

She clearly did not know anything other than circling around me in the past.

Now, she not only learned self-defense, but she was also sought after by the opposite sex, and she managed the company well and even led the company to a higher level...

When I wasn’t aware of it, Anaya, who only knew how to be obedient and followed by my side, seemed to become more

and more independent and confident, and also more and more..

Charming

Joshua had to admit that Anaya’s posture just now touched him.

Because of this moment of heart moving, he felt that it was acceptable for Anaya to speak to him so unreasonably.

He relented. “I meddled because I’m worried about you.”

“Worried about me?” Anaya smiled, “I wonder what expression your future wife will have when she hears this?”

At the mention of Lexie, Joshua felt a little annoyed, but at the same time, he felt a little guilty.

By rights, he shouldn't have cared about Anaya.

But he couldn't control it.

He knew very well that Anaya had a place in his heart.

He argued, “I helped you out of friendship. What does it have to do with Lexie?”

“Out of friendship? Then can you tell me why you appeared here in a wheelchair today?”

At this time, Joshua should be recuperating in the hospital, and it was impossible for him to appear here.

Joshua was silent and did not speak

The reason he came was that he wanted to meet Anaya.

He couldn't tell her the reason.

If he said it, it would be equivalent to admitting his betrayal to Lexie.

And he hated himself for it.

Joshua found an excuse for himself. “I came to find you to ask you to pay me. That day, you asked Hearst's people to smash my car, and he didn't pay for it...”

“Mr. Maltz, If you want compensation, you should look for me.” A low voice came from the entrance of the parking

lot.

Chapter 122

Chapter 122

Chapter 122 Root Out the Evil

Hearst appeared. He looked tall in an uncreased suit. His dark pants flattered his long legs. He sauntered over.

Hearst was followed by Martin.

Joshua pulled a long face at the sight of Hearst.

Hearst went up to Anaya and stopped. He fixed his eyes on Joshua with a handsome and cold face.

“Mr. Maltz, I smashed your car, and I promised to compensate you for all your losses. You didn’t send the bill to me, but you came to pester Ms. Dutt. What do you mean?”

Joshua was stumped. After a long while, he said, “I don’t know how to contact you, so I have to get in touch with you through Anaya. I’m asking her for compensation instead of pestering her.”

“Well, Mr. Maltz, you have a sharp tongue.” Martin smiled beside Hearst charmingly. “But I remember Samuel has contacted you. Didn’t he give you Hearst’s contact information? Or are you lying?”

Joshua didn’t admit it. “Alex didn’t tell me about this.”

He refused to admit it, and the others could do nothing about him.

Everyone knew the truth.

Hearst said lightly with mockery, “Since Samuel didn’t give you my contact information, I’ll ask him to contact you again tomorrow.

“He will contact you in person.”

Joshua stared at Hearst, anger appearing in his eyes.

Hearst was not afraid at all. He calmly moved his gaze away from Joshua and looked around, narrowing his eyes.

“Anaya, what happened here just now?”

Anaya casually replied, “It’s just a small fight. It’s finished.”

Hearst looked at Hank, who was groaning not far away.

If he remembered correctly, Hank had provoked Anaya at Adams’ birthday banquet.

Hearst didn't punish Hank after knowing that, but the latter came to Anaya and stirred up trouble.

Hearst thought he'd better root out the evil ruthlessly

Anaya did not know what was on Hearst's mind and called the police.

After hanging up the phone, Anaya said to Joshua with a cold face, "Mr. Maltz, it's getting late. It's time for you to go back

*** If you put injured carelessly, Mrs. Maliz will say I try to murder you, and she will make things difficult for Riven

Group with the groundless accusation."

Joshua

was Anaya was talking about his mother interfering with the project in East Boston

His mother wouldn't stop suspecting Anaya if the person behind his car accident was not found.

Joshua didn't leave. He said, "I'll wait for the police with you."

He didn't feel at ease about letting Anaya stay here alone

He wanted to help, but Anaya did not accept his kindness. "Mr. Maltz, didn't you use to leave me behind when I needed your help badly before?

"Now that I can handle the problem myself and don't need you anymore, why are you pretending to be good to me

here?

"I don't need your help. Please leave."

Joshua had good intentions, but Anaya had been unfriendly to him. He couldn't help saying angrily, "I mean well."

Anaya resolutely said, "I don't need that."

Joshua gritted his teeth and wanted to say something.

Hearst stepped forward and stood between Joshua and Anaya, protecting her behind him.

“I will stay with Anaya and wait for the police. Mr. Maltz, please leave.”

Joshua was reluctant to leave, but he couldn't bring himself to stay after Anaya said those words.

He stared at Hearst and finally left.

After Joshua left. Anaya put down her guard and looked relaxed.

“Mr. Helms, there are personal grudges between Hank and me. You have nothing to do with this. Please leave too.”

Hearst looked at Anaya with his deep dark eyes. He did not speak or move.

When Martin sensed the awkward silence, he said with a smile, “Hearst is a gentleman. How can he leave such a beautiful woman alone among the bastards? We'll keep your company here, and you'll be safer.”

Hearst had never listened to Anaya, so she stopped asking him to leave.

The police came soon and took Hank and the others away. Anaya went with them.

On the way back, Hearst had been driving behind Anaya's car at a far enough distance until she arrived home safe. He stayed outside the building for a good while before driving away.

Anaya held the dog in her arms and watched the car driving away on the street. She stood there for a long time.

Anaya was not frightened tonight. It didn't scare her to drive home alone.

However, when she thought of Hearst following her, she felt safe somehow.

It seemed Hearst would protect her even if the sky collapsed.

Anaya closed the curtains on the balcony and returned to the room, glancing at the kennel

Sainino held the teddy bear in its arms and slept soundly.

Anaya quickly washed up and got into bed.

She received a message from the auction house, which asked Silvia to take the item there for them to appraise it

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Anaya forwarded the message to Silvia, who didn't bother her anymore after asking about the appraisal process.

Two days later, Silvia told Anaya that the ring was appraised to be real.

Silvia needed money badly, so she asked the auction house to help her find a private buyer and directly sell the ring

It was against the rules, but the person in charge agreed after Silver kept her in him.

Of course, the commission fee would be several times higher than normal auctions.

When Anaya went to visit Adams in the hospital, she took the chance to see Silvia's mother.

It was a male and thin woman. Silvia showed Anaya the photo of her mother taken half a year ago. Although her mother was not a stunning beauty, she was a plump good-looking woman.

But now, she was bony.

Just like Anaya in her previous life,

Fortunately, Silvia's mother's illness was discovered early. If she had surgery, she could recover is nothing unexpected came up

Anaya sat in the ward for a while before she rose and left.

When Anaya left the hospital, she received a call from Aracely, who asked if she had time to dine out together tonight.

Anaya said yes. When she arrived at the restaurant, she found she was not dining with Aracely only.

There were two young men.

When Aracely saw Anaya come, she quickly pulled the latter over and introduced her to the two men.

After Aracely introduced them, Anaya knew that Aracely asked her to go on a blind date together.

The one who dated Aracely was a handsome young man with sharp features. He could rival the stars on TV.

Aracely liked handsome men, and Anaya guessed Aracely asked the man out after she saw his photo.

Anaya asked Aracely in a subdued voice, "Do your parents and Winston know that you have a blind date?"

At the mention of Winston, Aracely froze, but she quickly covered it up.

Chapter 123

Chapter 123

Chapter 123 Go on a Blind Date?

"I've already told them. Don't worry." Aracely handed the menu to Anaya. "We've been waiting for you to come and order together. See what you want to eat first."

Anaya could tell that Aracely had this blind date because of Winston, so she did not say much. Anaya ordered some dishes and gave the menu to the waiter.

As soon as the man next to Aracely's blind date saw Anaya, his eyes stuck to her and never shifted.

"Ms. Dutt, are you still single?"

Anaya replied, "I have a boyfriend."

The man's mood went down and stopped this topic.

Aracely chatted with Zachary Corbett, who was the other participant of the blind date, for a while and seemed to be very satisfied with him in all aspects.

of course, Aracely was most satisfied with Zachary's face.

Finally, Aracely asked a question that was unavoidable during the blind date. She asked Zachary. "Mr. Corbett, what do you do for business?"

Hearing this question, Zachary instantly showed a confident smile on his face. He replied, "My family owns a large supermarket and has a monthly income of tens of thousands of dollars."

"Oh. OK."

Aracely was not very interested in Zachary's level of income. She just casually asked that question and didn't care much about Zachary's answer.

After all, Aracely had her parents and Winston, so she did not lack money at all. She was a rich young lady. Thus, even if Zachary was poor, as long as Aracely liked him, she would immediately marry him.

Aracely wanted to talk about other topics, but Zachary always brought the topic to his family's supermarket and showed off his income.

Aracely hated men bragging the most, and her good impression of Zachary instantly disappeared.

Zachary didn't notice Aracely's dislike and continued, "My family members are all local. We have two houses in the city center. There is also an old house waiting to be demolished. The compensation for the demolition is at least hundreds of thousands of dollars.

"Although I haven't found a job yet, my parents can help me. If you marry me, you can live in my house in the city Center with me.

"But my mother is a little picky about her future daughter-in-law. I had a few girlfriends before, and my mother felt that they were not worthy of me. So, I broke up with my ex-girlfriends.

"I see that the car you drive is not cheap either. It is estimated to be tens of thousands of dollars, right? We can be considered a good match for each other. How about we form a couple and live a life together?"

"oh! Right. I forgot to ask you. What kind of job do you do?"

Zachary had a good face,

Unfortunately, he didn't know how to speak wisely.

Anaya felt a little exhausted in her heart when she heard Zachary's words.

Aracely smiled politely and said, "I don't have a job either. I'm relying on my family to raise me for now."

Hearing this, Zachary immediately put on a straight face and said, "Ms. Tarleton, you are already 23. Why don't you have a job yet? How long can you live by relying on your family? After you get married, you won't eat and drink for free all day, will you? At least, you should find a job. I can't keep raising..."

Aracely was pissed. She stopped pretending and retorted directly, "Have I ever said that I would definitely marry you? What's so great about having a few houses?"

"I own several villas by the sea. Did I show off in front of you? You broke up with your girlfriends because of your mother! You like your mother so much. Then why don't you marry her?"

"Also!" Aracely gasped for breath and tried to calm down. "The Maserati I own is worth 600 thousand dollars!"

Zachary was a little stunned by Aracely's roar. But then, his eyes lit up. "So, Ms. Tarleton, you're very rich?"

Obviously, Zachary craved the Tarleton family's money.

Aracely was so angry. She sat back in her chair and said, "It has nothing to do with you whether I'm rich or not. The blind date ends here."

"Ms. Tarleton, aren't you kidding me? I came here to go on a blind date with you today for the purpose of marriage." Zachary said with a serious face.

Aracely chuckled in anger, "Mr. Corbett, aren't you and your mother very picky? i'm not suitable for you. You'd better find another woman to marry."

Zachary could hear the sarcasm in Aracely's words,

Zachary felt that his dignity had been trampled on by Aracely. He said, "Ms. Tarleton, I spoke to you in a good manner. Why are you so rude to me? You shouldn't be too conceited. Don't think too highly of yourself just because your family is rich!"

Hearing this, Aracely was speechless.

Aracely really thought Zachary was talking about himself.

Aracely did not intend to waste any more time with Zachary. She pulled Anaya and stood up. "I'm afraid that I won't be able to enjoy your family's money, Mr. Corbett. You should go find someone else who is willing to flatter you."

Then, Aracely pulled Anaya and quickly left the restaurant.

After getting out, Anaya could not help but laugh.

Where did you find that weird guy for your blind date?"

“Don’t tease me!” Aracely pretended to be angry and slapped Anaya on the shoulder. “I found him on a matchmaking website. After seeing that his appearance was pretty good, I asked to meet him. I didn’t expect him to be so ordinary but still overconfident!”

Aracely thought Zachary looked like he had a high EQ. But in fact, he was not.

Anaya stopped teasing Aracely and asked, “Why do you suddenly want to go on a blind date?”

Aracely paused and turned her head away.

Aracely really didn’t want to tell Anaya about the sex-related dreams she had recently had.

Aracely repeatedly warned herself that she could not recall the scene that happened that night. But the more she wanted to control her mind, the clearer the memory was.

Aracely thought that if she could find a boyfriend and experience it, she might not think of Winston.

Aracely thought she and Winston had a wrong start from the beginning.

Not long ago, Winston said that he would be responsible for Aracely.

Aracely knew that Winston always had a person in his heart. Winston said those words probably because he had sex with Aracely.

Winston had always been a responsible man, treating Aracely and Aracely’s parents very well.

But because of this, Aracely did not want to ruin Winston’s happiness for the rest of his life. What happened that night was just an accident. Winston drank too much.

Aracely thought after she found someone suitable for her, she might be able to end the wrong relationship with Winston completely.

Aracely said to Anaya, “... I suddenly feel like I’m not young anymore...”

Anaya said, “You are only 23 this year.”

“Well. That’s quite old.”

It was obvious that Aracely looked very guilty when she said those words.

Anaya wanted to ask more questions, but Zachary suddenly rushed out.

Zachary's attitude had completely changed. He said with a big smile, "Ms. Tarleton, I called my mother just now. She said that she is very satisfied with you in all aspects. If you think it is appropriate, we can find a time and let our parents meet..."

Aracely was dumbfounded.

She had seen weirdos before. But she had never seen such a weird man.

Aracely thought, does he think he was the one who rejected the other party?

How does this man manage to be so confident?

Does he think I will go to him with a happy face just because he has nodded at me?

Aracely opened her mouth, ready to retort.

But before Aracely could say something, someone hugged her from behind.

The strength of the arm was steady and irresistible.

Aracely heard a man's gentle voice, saying, "Sir, what are you saying to my girlfriend?"

"Are you her boyfriend?" Zachary was stunned.

Winston had a gentle and humble smile on his face. "Yes."

Zachary cursed, "Are you guys insane? You already have a boyfriend, yet you still go out on blind dates? Are you kidding me?"

Zachary took a step forward. It looked like he wanted to hit someone.

The bodyguards behind Winston also stepped forward and occupied an absolute advantage in terms of numbers and

aura.

In the end, Zachary didn't dare to do anything. He braced himself and said some liarish words, trying to make himself look less weak.

"You're just relying on your bodyguards! If it's just only you, I will definitely teach you a lesson..."

After saying those harsh words, Zachary ran away fast.

The moment Aracely was held into Winston's arms, her entire body froze, and she did not dare to move.

Aracely could feel the warmth of Winston's body through the thin cloth. This kept reminding Aracely of the passion of that night.

Winston bent down a little and rested his chin on Aracely's shoulder. His breath was gentle, but there was a hint of danger in it. "Aracely, you agreed that you would consider it seriously..."

"The result of your consideration is to go on a blind date behind my back?"

Chapter 124

Chapter 124

Chapter 124. Bryant Can't Hurt or Threaten Anaya

Aracely ran away.

After Aracely pushed Winston away, she excused herself, saying that she needed to buy supper for Catherine. Then, she ran away in a panic.

Aracely fled helter-skelter.

It could be seen that Aracely was very afraid of Winston now.

Anaya walked to Winston's front and asked, "What happened between you and Aracely?"

Although Aracely had intentionally avoided Winston before, she had never lost her composure like today.

It was as if Aracely had seen a dreadful monster, and if she were to flee a little later, she would be completely devoured.

After Winston saw that Aracely's figure had completely disappeared, he finally retracted his gaze.

"Kelton held a celebration party for you, and she was drunk at that time."

Anaya had a faint guess in her heart. "You guys... Again?"

"Yes." Winston gave a positive answer, and there was a trace of disappointment in his expression. "After that day, I told her that I would be responsible for her. But she seemed to be completely unwilling to even get close to me."

Anaya was a little surprised. "Didn't you plan not to take the initiative to make a move?"

Anaya thought that Winston would be like what she saw in her previous life, always silently staying with Aracely and watching Aracely be with another man.

"I overestimated my self-control," Winston said with a bitter smile.

Winston had already tasted Aracely once. Once he knew how wonderful that feeling was, he would no longer be able to control himself.

When Winston thought that Aracely would have sex with other men, he went crazy with jealousy.

Winston wanted to possess Aracely. This kind of craziness completely overthrew Winston's self-control and etiquette that he was proud of.

After thinking carefully, Winston decided not to suppress himself anymore.

In the past, Winston was very stubborn. He planned to leave the Tarleton family and return the family business to its original owner after Aracely got married.

But now, Winston had other thoughts.

Winston had been trying to make contact with some new financial projects recently. He wanted to set up a company that belonged to himself.

Winston wanted to become an existence that could match up with the Tarleton family. He wanted to forget about his past self from an orphanage. And at that time, he would do everything he could to keep Aracely around him.

But at the moment, all Winston could do was get rid of the other men around Aracely.

winston knew his thoughts were selfish.

But Winston had already dedicated himself several years to the Tarleton family. Now, he wanted to be selfish for once.

This was the only time Winston was selfish

Winston wouldn't let go of Aracely no matter what.

Winston quickly left, and Anaya also prepared to go to the parking lot.

"Anaya."

After taking two steps, Anaya heard someone call out to her.

Bryant and Robin came out of the hotel. There were several men and women following behind them. Anaya felt that those people looked familiar. They were basically people in the circle.

The person who called out to Anaya just now was Bryant.

Anaya stopped. When Bryant got close to Anaya, Anaya smiled and said, "Mr. Tirrell, it seems that your arm has recovered quite well."

Last time, Silvia had asked Anaya not to blame Bryant, but Anaya and Bryant had been at odds since then.

Anaya was not a magnanimous person. Bryant had once wanted to hurt Anaya, so Anaya naturally did not have a good impression of Bryant.

Before Bryant could say anything, he heard Anaya's meaningful and unfriendly words. His eyes instantly darkened.

Bryant's temper was even worse than Joshua's, and he couldn't bear the slightest disobedience.

If it were someone else who said this to Bryant, Bryant would have already taught that person a good lesson.

However, Bryant didn't win against Hearst last time, and he was warned not to touch Anaya again. Therefore, Bryant didn't act rashly this time and only stared at Anaya fiercely.

Robin saw that Bryant and Anaya were at loggerheads, so he smiled and stood between the two of them. Robin asked, "Anaya, are you here to have a mealtoo?"

Anaya's attitude was nicer when she faced Robin. She replied, "Yeah. I'm here to go on a blind date with my friend."

Bryant sneered, "Accompany your friend? Are you sure you are not looking for another man for yourself? Joshua was hospitalized because of you, yet you are living a carefree life here."

The smile on Anaya's face faded. "Do you think I was the one who caused liis car accident?"

Bryant asked back, "Am I wrong?"

The Maltz family could be said to be the most powerful family in Boston. There were not many people who dared to attack Joshua.

Other than Anaya did it, Bryant could not think of any other possibilities.

Bryant did not believe Anaya, and Anaya also didn't want to explain to him.

In the eye of those who were biased against Anaya, anything Anaya did was wrong.

Allaya said to Robin, "Mr. Orbison, you need to be careful when making friends. Joshua and Bryant are people with the worst temper in Boston. You've met them both. You must be very unlucky."

Robiti expressed his agreement and said, "Indeed..."

After Robin finished speaking, he felt Bryant's dangerous gaze on him. He touched his nose and felt a little embarrassed

It didn't seem good to say bad things about Bryant in front of Bryant.

"Anaya did not intend to waste any more time talking with Bryant, so she was about to leave.

Bryant suddenly asked, "Anaya, you know where Shiloh is, right?"

"So what?"

Bryant said with a long face, "Tell me where she is."

"What if I don't tell you?" Anaya asked back fearlessly as she stared into Bryant's eyes.

Bryant didn't speak. He just stared at Anaya.

Indeed, Bryant couldn't do anything to Anaya.

Hearst was the man behind Anaya, and Bryant couldn't hurt or even threaten Anaya.

"Forget it. Even if you don't tell me, I will find her myself."

Bryant thought as long as Shiloh was still in Boston, he could definitely find her and take her back.

Anaya did not take Bryant's words seriously,

With Silvia's current appearance, even if Bryant's people saw Silvia, they might be unable to recognize her.

Silvia had told Anaya her plan. Silvia would sell her ring and wait for her adoptive mother to undergo surgery first. After that, Silvia would immediately take her adoptive mother and her adoptive mother's son abroad. She would leave this place forever.

At that time, it would be impossible for Bryant to find Silvia.

In a few days, the people from the auction house called Silvia and said that they had found a buyer for her. So they asked Silvia to go over.

Anaya was a little worried and didn't want Silvia to go alone. Besides, it was coincidentally the weekend. So, Anaya went to drive Silvia to the neighboring city.

The man who bought the ring was a young man with glasses. He looked gentle and refined. He was literally a

gentleman.

The man was straightforward and did not have any opinions on the price. He bought the ring at a price of 2 million

dollars.

After getting the money, the person in charge of the auction house took a layer of profit according to the original-

agreement.

Silvia took the rest of the money and immediately returned to the hospital in Boston with Anaya to pay the bills first.

The young man who bought the ring immediately made a call after leaving the auction house.

"Mr. Tirrell, I have already gotten the ring. It is indeed the one you gave to Ms. Sheldon. However, the one who came to sell the ring was not Ms. Sheldon, but Ms. Dutt and a strange woman."

Bryant was listening to the report from the branch company. The people who were making the report in front of Bryant were covered in a cold sweat. They stopped reporting, looked at Bryant carefully, and waited for him to finish the call.

Bryant lapped his finger on the table and asked, "I'll give you half an hour. Send me that woman's information."

Bryant thought since he could not find anything from Anaya, he could start from other places.

Bryant had never failed to get anything he wanted since he was a child.

Bryant didn't think Shiloh was an exception.

Bryant was very confident that he would find Shiloh.

"Yes."

Chapter 125

Chapter 125

Chapter 125 The Past

Anava sent Silvia back to the hospital and paid the bill with Silvia. Then, Anava went back to Adams' ward.

Meanwhile, in the ward of Melody Buckley, Silvia's adoptive mother, Silvia was arranging the newly bought white lily

in a vase carefully.

There appeared a kind smile on Melody's pale face. "Silvia, why do you buy flowers for me?"

Silvia smiled, "You will have surgery next week Therefore, I want to cheer you up a bit."

Melody let out a deep sigh. "I am almost in my fifties, which means it's not worth all the effort you put into my treatment. You're just wasting money..."

Silvia sat down on the edge of the bed, saying softly and yet firmly, "I'm not wasting any money. All I want is you to be cured."

"I only raised you for less than two years after finding you from the riverside. You don't have to do all this to me..."

Melody thought, I'm taking more than I gave. I just raised Silvia for a short while, but Silvia has been working very hard to earn money so as to treat my illness and support my son in his college

Silvia doesn't owe me anything. It's the other way around!

"You have saved me. This is the least I can do for you."

Silvia stayed with Melody until the evening. After tucking Melody in, Silvia stood up. "I told the hotel manager that I would report for duty today. Therefore, I need to go now. Good night."

But after Silvia walked out of the ward and closed the door, two men in suits blocked her way. "Ms. Halton, please come with us."

Silvia gripped the knob tightly, worried that Melody might get involved if she made a fuss here. Hence, she nodded quietly.

But the moment she got downstairs, she started to run away all at once.

The men in suits did not chase after her.

That being said, Silvia jerked to a halt when she got to the gate.

Bryant, the one that she once was intimate with, was standing at the gate of the hospital, looking straight at her.

There were dozens of bodyguards around Bryant, blocking the gate completely.

Then Bryant walked towards Silvia step by step.

Silvia, in a daze, held her breath and had lost the use of her limbs.

She wanted to run away, but she found out that she couldn't move at all, as if something was holding her back

Perhaps, deep down, Silvia understood that it was no use running

Bryant showing up like this suggested that he had investigated everything

11 Silvia ran away now, Bryant would definitely reach out to Melody,

Then Bryant started to approach her bit by bit, which made her heart pound.

But her heart wasn't pounding with excitement. It was fear,

Silvia thought that Bryant would hold her tightly like before, forbidding her from moving a bit.

Unexpectedly, he walked over and grabbed her hair, almost lifting her up.

Then he looked down at her and asked haltingly, "Where is Shiloh?"

He was looking at her, and yet, he failed to recognize her at all.

Silvia breathed a sigh of relief. At the same time, she found it amusing.

Bryant had been searching for her for two years.

And finally, she was right in front of him, but he thought she was someone else.

If Silvia had known this earlier, she would not have hidden herself away so carefully for that long.

Then Silvia said lightly, enduring the pain from her scalp, "I do not know Shiloh. Please let me go."

"You were holding the ring I gave to Shiloh. How can you not know her?"

Silvia remained silent.

Noticing that, Bryant threw her aside and ordered his people coldly, "Bring her back"

Bryant thought, I will make her talk no matter how!

Anaya came out of Adams' ward, wanting to take a look at Silvia and Melody before going home,

Passing by the front office, Anaya heard a few nurses inside chatting.

"The man at the gate just now brought so many people! This is the first time I've seen so many bodyguards arresting someone. Could the woman who was caught be a spy or something?"

"It can't be! Her mother has been hospitalized right here in this building for nearly a year. What kind of spy would be hiding herself in a private hospital like this?"

"Could she be a murderer then? I heard that someone had called the police. But the police just came and took a walk. Then they left without doing anything. Clearly, that man has biased the police in favor of him..."

Anaya then walked over.

"May I ask if the woman who was taken away is the relation to the patient in ward No.4015?"

A nurse nodded, "It seems to be her. Her face..."

As if the nurse sensed that her words were a bit inappropriate, she hurried to put it in another way. "She is very recognizable. That's why I remember."

Anaya had someone check the surveillance of the hospital immediately.

But there was nothing

The videos of the surveillance cameras in the hospital were all deleted.

Anaya did not panic. Instead, she called Joshua

After getting through to Joshua, Anaya asked, "Do you know Bryant's number?"

My friend was taken away by him. I need to get my friend back."

"Is your friend called Silvia?" Joshua pondered for a moment.

"You know her?" Anaya was stunned.

"Yes," Joshua said. "He mentioned her today."

"You know that he wants to harm Silvia, but you didn't tell me?" Anaya asked in a deep voice.

"You're the one to blame. I mean, you should have told him where Shiloh is."

Joshua didn't feel that he was helping the evildoer at all.

Instead, he found it reasonable, thinking, I am just helping my friend out here.

Then Joshua continued, "You made Bryant go to extremes. If you told him Shiloh's whereabouts, none of this would have happened."

Anaya replied coldly, "As Bryant's friend, you know well what he did to Shiloh!"

Anaya learned about the matter between Bryant and Shiloh accidentally during a gathering in her last life.

Back then, Silvia had found her biological parents.

In order to take revenge on Bryant, Silvia's parents cut off all the channels of import and export for the Tirrell family and thus caused the Tirrell family to suffer from heavy losses. That was the part where Silvia and Bryant's story began.

Growing up, Silvia only had her father, John Sheldon.

Back then, Silvia had already been with her boyfriend for three years. The two were about to get married soon.

Then Silvia met Bryant by chance at a personal exhibition.

With just a glance, Bryant took a fancy to Silvia.

He pursued her for a while. And after learning that Silvia had a boyfriend, Bryant forced Silvia into having sex with him before sending photos of them being intimate to Silvia's boyfriend. Due to that, Silvia broke up with her boyfriend.

Silvia hated Bryant a lot. She never wanted to stay with him.

Therefore, in order to make her stay, Bryant tricked John and made him into a compulsive gambler who soon got into debt

Soon, those dinners reached out to John so as to press for payment of debt. But John couldn't pay it off. Therefore, the dinners injured him seriously and made him hospitalized. Silvia had no choice but to beg Bryant for help.

From then on, Silvia became Bryant's kept woman, suffering from all kinds of humiliation and torture.

At the same time, John became more and more addicted to gambling and thus ran up an increasingly huge amount of

John knew that Silvia had been pleading with Bryant to save him time and time again. But he simply couldn't quit gambling

In the end, in order to free Silvia and also himself. John chose to jump into the sea and commit suicide.

Chapter 126

Chapter 126

Chapter 126 Everyone Makes Mistakes

"I know," Joshua said calmly.

Anaya was disappointed. "Bryant ruined Shiloh's life. Since you know, why did you help him?"

Joshua answered simply, "Bryant is my buddy."

As for Shiloh, she was just a stranger whom Joshua had never met.

Why would he pity a woman he did not know?

Joshua continued, "Everyone makes mistakes. What happened to Shiloh's father was an accident. Bryant did not do it on purpose.

"Bryant has decided to repent. I believe he will make up for the mistakes he made after he finds Shiloh.

"Since he is willing to make up for it, why can't Shiloh give him a chance?"

Anaya smiled.

She was angry.

"Bryant is willing to make up for it, then have you thought about whether Shiloh wants his apology or not? Why does Shiloh have to accept it?"

"To Shiloh, Bryant should never appear in front of her. This is the greatest favor she would ask!"

Anaya was talking about Shiloh, but Joshua felt that she was referring to something between them.

Joshua pursed his lips. "Do you also wish me to disappear before you?"

"What do you think?"

Anaya asked the question and hung up the phone directly.

Joshua held the phone in his hand and did not come back to his senses for a long time.

Anaya did not answer directly, but he already got the answer.

He already knew the answer.

However, when he heard it from Anaya's mouth, it still hurt a lot.

Forget it. He was going to marry Lexic.

No matter what Anaya thought of their relationship, it was no longer important.

Even if she would never forgive him, it would not affect him.

Though Joshua tried to console himself, he felt even more bitter and uncomfortable.

Bryant was famous for being ruthless in Boston. Anaya was worried that Silvia would be abused, so she directly stepped on the accelerator and sped off to the 'Tirrell's place.

Alfred heard Anaya come and personally came out to receive her.

The last time Mia hurt Anaya, Kearsy's men broke one of Mia's lands.

Alfred had also heard about it

The Dutt family had lost its influence in Boston. If it was in the past, Alfred could trample on their dignity if he

wanted.

However, now that Hearst was protecting Anaya, Alfred could not neglect her.

"Ms. Dutt, it's late at night. Is there anything you want?" Alfred asked with a smile, walking out of the villa.

"Is Mr. Tirrell home?" Anaya asked directly.

"Bryant hasn't come back. Why?"

"He took my friend." At Mia's birthday banquet, Alfred spoke for her. Anaya thought that he was upright, so she did not hide it from him. "Do you know where he is?"

Alfred turned serious. "Bryant took your friend? Does Mr. Helms know about this?"

The only "Mr. Helms" Anaya knew was Hearst.

"This has nothing to do with Hearst. I didn't tell him."

Anaya's brain worked quickly. She immediately knew that at Mia's birthday party, Alfred's abnormal behavior was related to Hearst.

So that day Alfred reprimanded Mia. Was it because Hearst was by her side?

She actually owed him once again without her knowledge.

Hearing Anaya's words, Alfred heaved a sigh of relief and immediately sent someone to contact Bryant.

However, Bryant's call couldn't get through at all.

He must have expected that Anaya would come to find Alfred, so he turned off his phone.

Anaya no longer hesitated and immediately called the police before driving away.

After she left, Alfred hesitated for a while, but he still told Hearst about this matter.

If he kept it a secret and waited for Hearst to know about it himself, Bryant would be dead.

In a dark and damp room, Silvia was woken up by cold water.

Silvia was so cold that her whole body trembled. When she opened her eyes, a sharp dagger was less than 1 inch away from her eyes.

Silvia was so shocked that she retreated, her hands against the wet and slippery ground. She lost her balance and fell to the ground.

Bryant walked over and looked down at her. His cold eyes looked ruthless.

"Tell me, where is Shiloh?"

Silvia lowered her head, her body trembling slightly. But she did not answer the question.

Her fear of Bryant was engraved in her bones.

Whenever she saw him, she would think of all the things that had happened in the past.

That was humiliating, and unbearable.

Fear overwhelmed her.

Bryant hated cowards the most.

This ugly Silvia was especially disgusting to him.

Perhaps it was because Silvia had a pair of eyes like Shiloh's, but her eyes were not lively or proud.

Silvia looked timid, losing all of her enthusiasm toward life. That disgusted Bryant.

She was not worthy of this pair of eyes.

Only Shiloh deserved such a pair of eyes. Her eyes were the cleanest and most beautiful. They were alluring.

Where was his Shiloh?

Bryant closed his eyes and tried to suppress his surging emotions. He coldly ordered the people around him, "Beat her up until she opens her mouth."

Upon receiving the order, Bryant's men immediately started to make their move.

Those people were all retired from the special forces, their moves fierce and deadly.

The heavy blows landed on Silvia's body again and again, but Silvia remained silent and endured them.

After an unknown period of time, Silvia was already covered in wounds and about to die.

"Stop!" Bryant frowned.

The bodyguards retreated to the side. Bryant squatted down, picked up Silvia's hair, and lifted her head to look at him.

"I will give you another chance. Tell me, where is Shiloh?"

There were red bloodstains on the corners of Silvia's lips, and her face was covered with hideous scars. Under the cold and white light of the room, she looked a bit terrifying.

She bit her lip and said nothing.

The stubbornness in her eyes reminded Bryant of Shiloh's eyes when he captured Shiloh.

He was shocked and immediately shook Silvia off his hand.

Silvia was thrown to the ground. She didn't move, just like a broken doll.

Bryant stood up. Then he took out a handkerchief to wipe his hands as if his hands were contaminated with some bacteria.

"Continue. Tonight, find out Shiloh's whereabouts from her." He threw the handkerchief on the ground and looked at the bodyguards. "If you can't make it, I'll let you all suffer like her."

The bodyguards trembled and replied in unison, "Yes!"

Bryant took one last look at Silvia. When he met her eyes that were filled with hatred, his heart trembled, and he quickly left.

Chapter 127

Chapter 127

Chapter 127 Hearst Is Injured

Anaya mobilized all the people she knew to search for Silvia's whereabouts.

However, nothing was found.

Boston was so big, and with the current strength of the Dutt family, it was difficult to find Bryant.

While Anaya was anxious, she received a call from Hearst.

Hearst knew that Anaya was anxious, so he did not beat around the bush. He said, "Bryant is now in the No. 3 warehouse of Beacon South Company. It is an abandoned warehouse."

Anaya was surprised that Hearst knew about this matter, but she did not have the time to ask for details. She hung up the phone and immediately took people to the No. 3 warehouse of Beacon South Company.

By the time she arrived, Bryant's people had already been controlled by Hearst's people.

Hearst wore a black coat and stood at the door waiting for her.

Anaya walked over quickly and asked, "How is Silvia?"

Hearst was tall and he stood there straight. He said concisely, "She lost too much blood. The medical team is treating her inside."

Anaya didn't say anything else. She walked past Hearst and quickly entered the warehouse.

The walls were dirty in the old and abandoned warehouse.

There was a white bed sheet on the ground in the middle. Silvia was lying on it and a few young doctors were giving her first aid.

Anaya went over to ask about the situation, and the few doctors were busy. They simply told her that Silvia was fine.

However, from the look of it, Silvia did not seem to be fine.

Anaya knew that Bryant was ruthless, but she never thought that he would be so ruthless to a woman.

If he knew that the woman who he bullied today was Shiloh, whom he loved and had been searching for for two years, what kind of reaction would he have?

Hearst walked over,

Anaya asked, "Where is Bryant?"

"When we came, he had already left." Hearst turned to look at Anaya, and his eyes were dark and deep. He looked calm and reserved. "If you want, I can bring him over."

"Let's wait for Silvia to wake up." Anaya shook her head.

Although she wanted to cut Bryant into pieces, this was a private matter between Silvia and Bryant, so she couldn't interfere too much.

Hearst was silent for a moment before continuing, "Since there is nothing else, I will go back first."

Anaya was about to nod when she noticed a dark red spot on his black coat from the corner of her eye.

Anaya's eyes darkened. She did not ask she raised her hand and gently placed it on his waist.

Hearst frowned in pain, but he did not make a sound.

Anaya took back her hand. Her hand was stained with dark red blood.

Her heart skipped a beat. She asked anxiously, "Are you injured?"

Hearst's expression did not change. "It's just a small injury. It has already been treated."

All the medical resources here were used to treat Silvia. They just simply bandaged Hearst's injury.

After Hearst stood for a long time, the wound seemed to open again.

Anaya asked, "Why don't you go to the hospital?"

"I want to wait for you to come before leaving," Hearst said softly.

He rarely had the chance to talk to her.

He always cherished the chance when they were alone.

Anaya couldn't describe the feeling in her heart. She was moved.

She grabbed his hand and said, "Follow me to the hospital. Silvia is in a special situation and can't be moved. You can still walk."

After saying that, she pulled him out of the warehouse.

Hearst's gaze fell on their hands that were holding together tightly. He did not reveal his emotions. No one could tell what he was thinking.

At the hospital, the doctor asked Hearst to take off his coat.

Hearst looked at Anaya. Anaya knew what he meant, but she did not go out.

"Don't mind me."

Hearst hesitated for a moment before taking off his shirt, revealing his muscular upper body.

Seeing his waist, Anaya knew how deep his injury was.

Other than the knife cut on his waist, there were many other big and small wounds on his body.

Those wounds had all turned into light scars, indicating the injuries he had suffered before.

She noticed that there was a scar similar to a bullet hole on his shoulder.

She heard him say that he had been in the underworld before.

She had thought that he was the leader of a group like now.

She had thought that such an outstanding person like him should have a smooth life.

She did not expect that in some places where she could not see, he had experienced such hardship.

No wonder after his waist was injured and he was still able to move with a straight back and a straight face.

It was all because he was used to it.

Hearst prepared to leave after the doctor treated his wound. Anaya blocked his way. "I've arranged for you to be hospitalized. You better rest in the hospital these days."

"It's a minor injury. I don't need to..."

Anaya said rudely. "No! You have to listen to me."

Hearst stared at her for a long time, then suddenly curled his lower lip. "Okay, you decide."

There was a hint of helplessness in his tone as if Anaya was being unreasonable.

Anaya was a little embarrassed.

She took Hearst to the ward and received a call from Samuel, saying that Silvia had woken up.

Anaya put away her phone, planning to check on Silvia.

Before leaving, she said to Hearst, "I will bring your breakfast tomorrow morning. I hope you will still be here."

"Okay, I will wait for you."

Not long after Anaya left, Samuel brought a private doctor over to rebandage Hearst.

Samuel stood next to the bed and complained, "Hearst, what are you doing here? Our family's private doctor is much better than the doctors in this hospital. Why don't you come back with me to recuperate?"

"No."

"Why?"

Hearst looked out of the window. It was pitch black, and a bright moon peeked out from behind the clouds.

"Someone wants me to wait for her," he said with a smile.

Silvia was also sent to the hospital, in the building opposite Hearst's ward.

Anaya rushed over and saw Silvia lying on the bed. She was very weak.

Seeing her come, Silvia gave her a weak smile, "Ms. Dutt."

"How do you feel?" Anaya walked over and sat down on a chair by the bed.

“I ate some painkillers and didn’t feel any pain.”

Anaya heaved a sigh of relief and asked, “What do you plan to do about Bryant?”

Last time, Silvia asked Anaya to let go of the matter, and Anaya listened to her.

However, this time, Bryant went too far.

Silvia was silent for a moment and finally made up her mind, “Ms. Dutt, please help me find a lawyer. I want to sue

She had tried to avoid Bryant before, thinking that she could escape for a lifetime.

However, she was too naive.

As long as Bryant refused to give up on looking for her, she would always be in danger,

Only by fighting him head-on would she be able to win this chase.

Anaya reminded him, “Just based on the fact that you were kidnapped by him, I’m afraid it will be difficult to take him down.”

Silvia said, “He has done a lot of bad things over the years. I know a lot of bad things he has done. It is not difficult to collect evidence

It’s not impossible to send him to prison and let him have life imprisonment.”

Silvia had never dared to take this step before, perhaps because, in her heart, other than fear and hatred, there was actually a hint of love for Bryant.

However, after what happened today, what little love was left had gone.

If she continued to run away, what awaited her would only be death.

Rather than worrying for a lifetime, it would be better to give it a try.

Anaya said, “If there is anything you need help with, you can ask me anytime.”

Silvia’s eyes were slightly moist. She said sincerely, “Thank you.”

Anaya left the hospital and went home to rest for the night.

The next morning, she drove to the hospital and bought breakfast at a restaurant near the hospital.

Hearst's taste was similar to hers. She bought two bowls of oatmeal with sugar and some bread.

After paying the bill, she was about to leave when she saw Bria and Lexie walking over.

Only then did Anaya remember that Joshua also seemed to be staying in this hospital.

The two of them were originally talking and laughing, but when they saw Anaya, they became alert.

Bria asked, "Anaya, are you here to see my brother?"

Chapter 128

Chapter 128

Chapter 128 Are You Being Stupid Again?

Anaya didn't want to talk too much with Bria, so she passed by the two and left.

When she passed by them, Bria grabbed her. "Anaya, I was talking to you. Didn't you hear me? Do you think I am

transparent?"

Anaya turned around and looked at Bria's hand. She said coldly, "Take your hand off me."

When Bria received that fierce look from Anaya, her heart trembled, and she subconsciously loosened her grip.

Anaya shook off Bria's hand and said, "Don't you have a brain? You have been embarrassed in front of me so many times, but it seems that you haven't learned your lesson."

Bria remembered everything that happened before,

She easily got impulsive when doing things, and when she was impulsive, she forgot everything else.

Now that she had calmed down, she did not dare to retort.

Not to mention that Joshua had repeatedly warned her not to provoke Anaya again, just Anaya's strength was enough to scare her.

Lexie said with a smile, "Anaya, Bria doesn't have any ill intentions. Why are you so aggressive? Harmony brings wealth..."

"Didn't you hear her tone just now? Are you blind or deaf, or are you pretending to not understand the situation?" Anaya glanced at Lexie and continued, "Joshua isn't here. Stop pretending to be innocent!"

Lexie bit her lower lip. She seemed to be a little wronged as she said, "Anaya..."

Anaya ignored her and turned to leave.

Seeing that Lexie was scolded by Anaya, Bria wanted to stop Anaya from arguing with her.

Anaya seemed to have sensed something and turned around to warn her, "If you keep up, I'll throw you into the trash

can."

Then, she left without looking back

"This bitch is getting more and more arrogant!" Bria gritted her teeth.

Lexie pulled her arm and comforted her, "Forget it. She's always like that. Let's buy breakfast first. Joshua is still waiting for us."

Bria nodded. The two of them bought some food and returned to Joshua's ward.

Joshua was now able to walk for short distances, and he could move around in the ward by himself.

When Lexie and Bria arrived at the Ward, Joshua had just freshened up and come out of the bathroom.

"Be Careful." Lexie walked over to help him.

When Lexie's hand touched Joshua's arm, he reflexively wanted to shake it off, but he held back.

Recently, he had been resisting Lexie's contact.

Perhaps it was because he realized his feelings for Anaya.

He knew that it was strange for him to be like this, but he could not control it.

Lexie helped him sit down on the bed and took the hot oatmeal from Bria. "Bria and I brought you some oatmeal. I heard that the food in this restaurant is good. Have a taste..."

She scooped a spoonful of oatmeal and wanted to feed it to Joshua.

Joshua stopped her and reached out to bring the oatmeal over. "I'll eat it myself."

A look of disappointment flashed across Lexie's eyes, but she still smiled faintly and said, "Okay."

Bria placed the rest of the food on the table and said, "Joshua, guess who we met at the entrance of the restaurant."

Joshua took a sip of oatmeal and casually asked, "Who was it?"

"Anaya! She also went there to buy breakfast. I thought she was buying it for you. I just casually asked, but she actually said that she wanted to throw me into the trash can by the roadside! What a shrew!"

Joshua glanced at her and interrupted her, "Didn't I tell you not to provoke her? Are you being stupid again?"

Bria didn't know what to say and shut up resentfully.

Joshua asked again, "Do you know who she is seeing here?"

"I'm not her. How would I know?"

Joshua frowned, put down the bowl, and took out his phone.

He heard from Bryant last night that Silvia was taken away by Hearst's people. Bryant had asked him to keep an eye on the matter.

Silvia was injured. Joshua thought Anaya must have come to the hospital today to send breakfast to Silvia.

He told Bryant the news. As for what would happen next, it was Bryant's own business.

Anaya went up to the floor where Hearst's ward was located and noticed that there were still a few people guarding

the door.

She walked over and asked, "Samuel, why are you here?"

"I'm afraid that someone will harm Hearst." Samuel sniffed. "Wow, bread. It smells good."

Anaya opened the bag containing breakfast and placed it in front of Samuel. "Do you want to have a taste?"

"Of course! It just so happens that in my men and I haven't had breakfast yet, so I'm more than willing to..."

Samuel stretched out his hand to touch the bag. Suddenly, he felt a cold gaze from inside the ward. His whole body froze, and he quickly took back his hand.

"Forget it. Actually, I don't really like bread. I'll get someone to buy me some pancakes later."

Just now, he almost snatched Hearst's food. If he did, the consequence would be dire,

That was close

"Are you sure you don't want to eat it?" Anaya thought Samuel was just being polite

Samuel shook his head and said, "Yes. You go inside quickly."

Hearst's gaze almost killed him!

Anaya did not force him and carried breakfast into the ward.

She placed the oatmeal and bread on the table and asked Hearst, "Did the wound hurt last night?"

Hearst's lips were a little pale. He had always been a cold and abstinent man. Now that he was sick, he had an air similar to that of a noble vampire.

"I didn't feel anything."

Hearst propped himself up, and Anaya naturally helped him put a pillow behind him.

Anaya had also been injured before, so she naturally knew that it was impossible for Hearst to feel nothing in the

wound.

Last night, his coat was soaked in blood.

She placed breakfast on the small table on the hospital bed, took a chair, and sat down beside the bed. "In the future, if you are injured, you must treat the injuries in time to

avoid the risk of tetanus. If you don't do anything and endure the pain, it's easy for you to be infected with tetanus. No matter how good your physique is, your wound may get infected."

"Are you concerned about me?" Hearst asked with a slight smile.

Anaya's hand that was holding the bread paused for a moment, and soon she became distant like she was before. "You saved me, and I just remind you to be careful. Don't think too much."

"Which bowl of oatmeal doesn't have sugar?" Hearst changed the topic.

"Don't you like sweet food?" asked Anaya strangely.

"No, I don't like it."

"But the last time I had breakfast at your house, you bought me oatmeal with a lot of sugar."

Anaya thought that he also liked the sweet taste.

"I bought it for you. I didn't ask for sugar in my oatmeal."

Anaya was stunned.

She didn't expect that Hearst would pay attention to such details.

His kindness to her could be seen in all aspects.

When she thought carefully about everything between them, she realized that he always seemed to care about her.

Anaya ate a piece of bread, chewed it a few times, and swallowed it.

"You don't like sweet food. I will remember it. I will ask the restaurant not to add any sugar to the oatmeal tomorrow."

"Are you coming back tomorrow?" Hearst smiled even more.

"I will come over every day before you leave the hospital."

Hearst was injured because of her, and she could not ignore him.

Hearst said. "How about I buy this hospital?"

"Why do you want to buy it?"

“That way, I can live here every day.”

Anaya naturally understood the meaning of his words.

She met his eyes, which were as deep as ink, and quickly shifted her gaze away. “This time, you were injured because of me. I will pay the hospital fees for you.”

“No need.”

“I’ve already paid the fees,” she said, having expected that he would refuse.

As such, Hearst no longer spoke.

Chapter 129

Chapter 129

Chapter 129 Hearst May Not Want to Hear it

When Bryant heard that Silvia was in the hospital where Joshua was, he hesitated for a while before rushing over.

Bryant’s father warned him not to get involved with Hearst anymore the night before.

However, Bryant found he had to do something.

Silvia and Anaya were the keys to finding Shiloh.

There was no way Bryant would give up.

Even if Bryant had to risk his life, he would do whatever he could to find Shiloh and lock her around him forever.

Bryant did not want to clash head-on with Hearst’s people, so he only brought two people to the hospital.

Instead of searching immediately, Bryant went to find Joshua first.

The Maltz Group owned some shares of the hospital. Joshua promised Bryant that he would help Bryant check the ward where Silvia was. Bryant needed to go and find Joshua first.

In the ward, Lexic and Bria had already left. Only Joshua and a few staff members of the hospital were inside.

Bryant entered the door and asked, "Have you found out which ward Silvia is in?"

"Yes." Joshua's voice was flat, and as one listened carefully, one could notice the faint displeasure in it.

Joshua had not only found Silvia's ward but also Hearst's as well.

The person Anaya came to visit today was not Silvia, but Hearst.

Anaya and Hearst were having intimacy at a place so near Joshua.

Bryant didn't have time to think about Joshua's mood. He asked, "Which ward?"

"Comprehensive inpatient department, Bed 12-67."

Keeping the number in his mind, Bryant turned to leave. Joshua stopped him. "Do you know Hearst's true identity?"

"He is Jared in Prudential Group. That's him," Bryant said without turning his head.

Joshua was stunned.

Joshua had thought that Hearst might be some big shot.

However, he never thought that Hearst was the CEO of Prudential Group, Jared.

Jared was a world-famous investor.

No wonder Joshua had been unable to find any information about Hearst after so long,

With Prudential Group's strength, it was indeed difficult for Joshua to find out.

It seemed that Anaya had found a good family.

Joshua was unwilling, but he was also helpless.

Joshua put aside the disturbing feelings and reminded Bryant, "Hearst's people are guarding Silvia's ward. It will be difficult for you to take her away."

ansi ten Bryant experienced it last night and knew

The people under Hearst were all stone. One man could tell how powerful they were.

What was more, Bryant only brought two people here today. It was simply impossible for him to beat Hearst's men and take Silvia away.

Bryant stopped.

Joshua continued, "It will be very difficult to take her away by force."

If it was before, Joshua might have asked Bryant to give it a try.

But now he knew Hearst's identity...

Although he did not want to admit it, with his and Bryant's strength, it would indeed be very difficult to fight against

Hearst.

Bryant turned his head. "Do you want me to beg Hearst and Anaya?"

Bryant had always been the overlord of a region and had never lowered his head to others.

The last time when Hearst broke one of Bryant's hands, Bryant had not made a big luss. He had already compromised then.

Bryant was thinking, must I lower my head to Hearst again today?

"I know it's difficult for you. It's up to you to make the decision. I'm just reminding you."

Bryant was silent for a moment. "Which ward is he in?"

Bryant couldn't put down his pride and beg Hearst to tell him about Shiloh.

A normal negotiation would be worth a try.

The Tirrell family possessed nearly 16 billion dollars worth of assets. Bryant did not believe that he would not be able to offer a price that would move Hearst.

"I'll go with you," Joshua said as lie got out of bed.

The two of them headed toward Hearst's ward, each followed by their men.

Samuel and a few of his men stood guard at the door and raised their hands to stop Bryant and the others.

Samuel stood crookedly with his hands in his pockets. "Mr. Tirrell, you brought a group of people with you. Do you want to fight?"

"I have something to talk to Mr. Helms about," Bryant said as he stopped.

“You want to talk, but Hearst might not want to hear it,” Samuel said with a smile.

Joshua ordered coldly, “Let us in.”

Samuel glanced at Joshua. “Hey, Mr. Maltz, you’re already in a wheelchair. Why are you still wandering around? Aren’t you afraid that you’ll get hurt again before your old injuries have healed? If you get another injury, you’ll be completely crippled.”

“Are you provoking me?” Joshua’s face darkened,

“I won’t object to it if you want to think this way.”

The tense atmosphere lled the air

“Let them in.”

Hearst’s voice came from the ward.

It was a small place. The people in the ward could hear the conversation outside.

Hearst didn’t let them in at the beginning because he wanted to show them some strength.

Joshua was even more displeased when he realized this.

The group entered the ward. Anaya was sitting by the bed, peeling fruits.

When Joshua entered, Anaya did not even look at him.

Joshua felt his chest tighten. However, he did not forget what they wanted. Thus, he tried to get his eyes off Anaya.

Bryant walked to the side of the bed. In a stiff tone, he asked, “Mr. Helms, where is Silvia?”

Hearst did not reply. Anaya finished peeling the fruit, inserted the sharp fruit knife into the apple, put it back on the plate, and looked up at Bryant.

“Mr. Tirrell, you are here to ask for help. Is this how you speak?”

Bryant frowned. “I’m talking to Mr. Helms. Do you have the right to interrupt?”

Hearst adjusted the quilt, revealing a sense of elegance, like a top-notch wine that had been brewed for a hundred years.

“Compared to talking to Mr. Tirrell, I would rather listen to Anaya.”

Bryant was stunned for a moment.

Just as Anaya said, Bryant was asking for help now, so he had to show some sincerity.

At the very least, he couldn't make Hearst unhappy.

Bryant gritted his teeth and decided not to retort Anaya. "Mr. Helms, I would like you to tell me where Shiloh is. If you agree, I can unconditionally transfer five percent of the shares of the Tirrell Group to you."

Five percent of the Tirrell Group's shares were almost up to 100 million dollars.

To get the whereabouts of Shiloh, Bryant really put in a lot of money.

Hearst was indifferent. "I don't lack money. Ask Anaya, if she wants, I can accept it."

"I don't care either." Anaya leisurely took a piece of tissue paper and wiped her hands. "Mr. Tirrell, you're so prodigal. Does your father know this?"

Bryant clenched his fists and took a step forward.

Anaya moved to the right, blocking Hearst.

"Mr. Tirrell, there are still people guarding the door. Don't make trouble. You have to believe that when we fight, you will be the one to suffer in the end."

When Joshua saw that Anaya was protecting Hearst, his brows furrowed tighter and tighter.

Joshua thought, the two of them were acting in harmony and protecting each other. Were they deliberately acting for me to see? To anger me?

Chapter 130

Chapter 130

Chapter 130 As Long as She Can Come Back

Joshua snorted coldly, "Your people are at the door. That's true. But don't forget that the Maltz Group invested in this hospital.

"The entire hospital is full of my people."

“Oh?” Anaya raised her eyebrows. “Mr. Maltz, are you going to use brute force to decide the victor? You can try and see if your people come faster or if ours act faster.”

“Anaya!” Joshua’s face looked dark and gloomy.

“Mr. Maltz, you don’t have to be so loud. I can hear you,” Anaya said in a lazy voice. “It isn’t the one who has a louder voice that is more imposing here.”

Joshua was infuriated by Anaya.

He thought, Anaya’s attitude towards me recently is getting sharper and sharper.

Do I owe her?

“Ms. Dutt.” Bryant knew that every time Joshua met Anaya, he would lose control. Thus, Bryant interrupted, “I let her down before, but I have decided to repent now. As long as she can come back, I will do everything I can to compensate

her.

“She is all alone outside and must have had a hard time. Since you are her friend, you should help her find happiness and let her return to me.

“Being the young madam of the Tirrell family is a thousand times better than living a hard life outside. Why don’t you ask her to give me a chance?”

Anaya smiled, “Where did Mr. Tirrell get this confidence from? Do you think that you can make her happy? You speak so righteously, looking like you are considering her for her good. However, you are just doing it to satisfy your selfishness.

“Two years ago, you ignored her thoughts and forced her to stay, causing her family to be destroyed. If she returns now, it is just a repeat of the same mistake.

“Your bad habits have never changed. Even if you regret it for a moment, what about the next few decades? For her long life, as long as you have a moment of jealousy, she and the people around her will suffer.

**She only has one life and can’t stand your torment. The happiness she wants is for you to never appear in front of her. You love her so much. Why can’t you fulfill her wish?”

Bryant’s eyes seemed to be burning with fire. Due to Hearst’s presence, he tried his best to suppress it. “You’re chopping logic.”

In the face of Bryant’s anger, Anaya remained calm. “Whether I’m chopping logic or telling the truth, you know it well, Mr. Tirrell.

"I can't reveal anything about Shiloh. Mr. Helms is injured and needs to rest. If there is nothing else, please leave."

Bryant gritted his teeth and threatened, "Anaya, I may not be able to do anything to you, but Silvia has no one to rely on, and she has a mother who is dying of illness. If you refuse to tell me now, you are forcing me to find her! Are you Sure?"

At the attention of Silvia, Anaya became a little more serious. "She has been tortured by you like that. What else do you want to do?"

Bryant sneered who knows? I never knew how to be tender towards women. She may turn out to have one arm or one leg."

"Bryant, you will regret this." Anaya responded slowly, stressing each syllable.

"What's there for me to regret if I torment an ugly woman?"

Bryant had done too many evil things. He would not care about doing one more.

With that, Bryant didn't stay any longer and pushed Joshua away with him.

When they reached the door, Joshua couldn't help but look back into the ward.

Anaya bent down and helped Hearst tuck the quilt.

Her movements were so smooth that it seemed she had done it hundreds of times.

Joshua withdrew his gaze. He got silent and gloomy.

After coming out of Hearst's ward, Bryant decided to retreat for the time being

Bryant thought, Hearst and Silvia did not contact each other directly, and Hearst could not protect her all the time.

After some time, when Hearst gives up, I'll be able to capture Silvia again.

By then, I didn't believe Shiloh would be able to bear it. Surely, she'll show herself!

After Bryant and others left, Samuel entered the ward.

"Heavens, if Joshua dared to say harsh words, wasn't he afraid that I would come in and throw him out of the window together with the wheelchair?"

"Then why didn't you come in earlier?" Anaya was amused.

"It was because you didn't say anything. As long as you shout, I will come in and help you beat him up."

"I can't order you," Anaya replied.

Samuel insisted, "Ask Hearst if you can. I only listen to him."

Anaya looked at Hearst on the bed.

There was no need to ask Anaya knew Hearst's answer.

It would just add embarrassment to the question.

Anaya shifted, "This hospital belongs to the Maltz Group. We'd better not stay here. I will ask Alex to arrange it later. You guys follow me to another hospital."

"I have no problem with that," Hearst said. "But considering Ms. Halton's injury, I'm afraid it is inconvenient for her to move."

Anaya had overlooked this point,

Samuel said, "It's the same whether we change hospitals or not. If Bryant wants to catch someone, he can go wherever one is. This hospital is filled with blaholics and nobles. They don't dare to act recklessly. It shouldn't be

a big problem. If we send more people to guard it."

Anaya felt that what Samuel said made sense, so she did not mention it.

Hearst saw that Anaya still seemed to be worried. He asked, "Do you need me to settle the Tirrell family for you?"

"The Tirrell family is not easy to deal with." Anaya shook her head.

After all, it was a big family that had been rooted in Boston for a hundred years. It was difficult to defeat them.

Hearst said lightly. "It's not easy to deal with, but that doesn't mean it can't.

"If you want, I can do it."

Anaya was shocked.

Hearst always lightly said something shocking.

“You and Silvia have never met before. Yet you were willing to help last night. It is already a great kindness to her. We can’t let you fall out with the Tirrell family.”

The Prudential Group’s influence was prevalent in many countries but not in this country only.

Hearst had just returned home and had yet to gain a firm foothold.

The Tirrell family was not a small family and was not easy to deal with. Anaya no longer wanted to implicate him.

Hearst was not a philanthropist. Silvia’s matter had nothing to do with him.

If it was not because Hearst wanted to help Anaya, he would not have helped Silvia.

If Anaya wished to, it was understandable that he would help Silvia.

Since Anaya did not want him to interfere, he would not do it then.

“When you can’t hold on any longer, you can always rely on me.”

Anaya’s heart skipped a beat, but she did not respond to his words.

“Are you going to Las Vegas next week?”

Hearst remembered what she said to him last time. “Yes, there is something over there. I have to go.”

“Be careful.”

“I will.”

Anaya did not say anything more, packed up her things, and went to work

After Anaya left, Samuel picked up the peeled apple from the table and was about to eat.

Hearst glanced at him. His voice was cold and indifferent. “This is mine.”

Samuel closed his mouth and returned the apple to Hearst.

At the same time, Samuel cut it into small pieces and put them onto a plate,

Samuel sat down on the chair that Anaya had sat on earlier. “Hearst, you know what people say. Love is never enough, and efforts will always be required for a healthy

relationship. You've tried to make the image of a man with deep affection. I'm afraid it won't work

"Like I said, what is the passage to a woman's heart? You just take Anaya first. Take her and show her your true love after that Wouldn't that belaster?"