

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 251

Chapter 251

Chapter 251 An Opportunity

Anaya found things a little strange.

Could it be that her alcohol tolerance had improved?

She raised her hand and asked for another glass of wine. No one could stop her.

After a few glasses of wine, Anaya's mind was still clear, but her face was slightly red.

Even beer was stronger than today's wine.

Her plan was to boost her courage with the wine and take the opportunity to do something.

Since the wine couldn't help, she could only rely on herself.

Before everyone left, Aracely secretly stuffed several boxes in Anaya's hands.

Anaya took a look.

Condoms.

Aracely whispered, "I just went out to the supermarket and bought them for you. All sizes are here."

Anaya was silent for a while and said, "That's not what I plan for tonight..."

Since the last time she came back from the private clubhouse, she and Hearst had always been polite to each other. They would be close sometimes, but not in a romantic enough way.

Neither of them liked to take the initiative. For so many days, they even never kissed.

Today, she wanted to be closer to him in a natural way.

Aracely asked, "Then are you going to accept these or not?"

Anaya hesitated, but in the end, she still put the condoms into her bag.

“Heh, woman!” Aracely looked as if she had seen through everything.

Anaya explained, “Just in case.”

They were all adults. And it was normal if they had sex.

In this case, these condoms might be of use.

It was already past midnight, and the group of people bid farewell at the door.

Hearst did not drink tonight. Since he was neighbors with Anaya, he sent her home.

On the way, Anaya sat in the passenger’s seat quietly all the time. She didn’t say anything.

Hearst thought that she was uncomfortable because she drank too much, so he did not disturb her.

In fact, Anaya was waiting. She was waiting for the alcohol to overwhelm her reason. Then she could use the opportunity to do something.

However, her mind was still clear after waiting for a long time. The alcohol didn’t work.

Anaya still did nothing when the car stopped outside the apartment.

Hearst unbuckled his seat belt and got out of the car. Seeing that she still did not move, he walked to the other side and opened the door for her.

“We’re home,” he reminded Anaya.

Only then did Anaya come back to her senses and unbuckled her seat belt to get out of the car.

Closing the car door, Hearst walked in front of her.

Anaya hesitantly pulled on Hearst’s clothes.

Hearst felt his clothes being pulled. He stopped and turned around to ask, “What?”

“I’m drunk. Carry me up.” Anaya lowered her head, her voice as soft as a mosquito.

She sounded a little unreasonable.

Hearst did not move, “Are you drunk?”

“Yes.”

“But I asked the bartender to change your wine. The wine you drank wasn’t strong at all. You will only be drunk if you drink a full bucket.”

Anaya suddenly raised her head. She was really shocked.

No wonder her mind was still so clear after drinking so much.

Hearst lowered his eyes to look at her. Seeing her beautiful eyes open wide in surprise, he could not help but chuckle.

“What? Do you want to do something to me if you get drunk?”

Anaya’s face was a little hot. She turned her head and said, “Of course not.”

In fact, Hearst had guessed correctly.

She never showed her weak side to others and didn’t know how to play cute.

She planned to take the opportunity of being drunk to be willful once.

Her plan was ruined.

And she was seen through.

How embarrassing.

How could she admit it?

She felt embarrassed and was about to say something to find a way out.

But the next moment, Hearst carried her in his arms.

His clear and pleasant voice came from above her. “You can do whatever you want. You don’t need to worry too much.”

Anaya raised his head and saw his clear jawline and handsome facial features.

“I can do whatever I want?”

“Yes.”

As soon as he said that, he felt her lips pressing on his lips.

It was a very light and short kiss.

Anaya quickly shrunk back to his arms after kissing him. Hearst did not even have time to feel the temperature of her lips.

“What did you do just now?” Hearst’s thin lips could not help but rise.

Anaya lowered her head and whispered, “Just treat me as drunk.”

“But you’re not drunk.” Hearst smiled.

“I’m drunk.”

“No.”

Anaya complained, “Can you be a little more romantic?”

Hearst suddenly called out to her, “Ana.”

“Huh?” Anaya looked up.

She didn’t have the chance to say anything more. He kissed her.

Hearst lightly ground his teeth against her lips.

Anaya tried her best to raise her head and respond to his kiss as much as possible.

After a long time, their lips parted.

Neither of them spoke.

Hearst strode upstairs.

He seemed a little hurried as if he was chasing something.

Nobody was on the street at this time. It was the same in the stairwell.

Hearst carried Anaya all the way back to the apartment. He seemed a little impatient.

Anaya’s heart jumped rapidly. She could even hear her heartbeat and her palms were sweating.

She grabbed her bag.

Inside were the things that Aracely had given her just now.

Maybe today was a good chance for sex if the atmosphere would be romantic enough.

After entering the room, neither of them went to turn on the light. Anaya was immediately pressed against the wall

next to the door by Hearst.

He breathed heavily. He no longer looked calm as usual.

“Can I?” he tentatively pressed his lips on hers.

His voice was extremely gentle and his breathing was extremely hot.

Even though he wanted her so much, he still chose to seek her opinion.

The room was pitch-black. Only a thin layer of silver light came in from outside the balcony. It was unknown whether

it was from the street lamp or the lights of other houses.

Anaya did not dare to look at him. She tilted her head slightly and looked at the source of the light.

After a long time, she finally let out a low “yes”.

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Almost the moment she agreed, her chin was held.

Hearst forced her to raise her head. Then he leaned over and kissed her gently and hurriedly.

He raised his hand and held the back of her head so that she could get closer to him.

As they kissed, Hearst’s hands gradually moved down from her chin. His hands slid from her neck and went to unbutton her coat.

Anaya’s body was soft all over when being kissed like this. She couldn’t even stand up still if not for Hearst’s support.

When her coat was removed, she felt a slight chill and her eyes turned clear again.

Hearst sensed her stiffness and his fingertips accidentally touched her clothes inside the coat. He froze too.

The dress Anaya wore was really thin. He could even feel her hot temperature through the dress.

He released her lips and looked down.

Under the faint light, the golden, low-cut, tight-fitting dress outlined Anaya's beautiful body shape and plump boobs.

Hearst had more desire in his eyes. He said in a hoarse sound, "Is this your plan from the beginning?"

Anaya grabbed the suit cloth on his chest, lowered her head, and leaned on his chest.

She said in a seductive way, "I said I was drunk today."

She was lying, but she sounded confident.

Hearst bent his head and lightly bit her collarbone, his eyes intoxicated, "Maybe I'm also drunk."

Anaya tightened her grip on his hand, allowing him to control her emotions with his hands moving on her body. He seemed to be messing around, but she liked it. She wanted to moan but she forced the sounds back.

In the end, all her clothes were removed.

Hearst picked her up and was about to take her back to the bedroom.

At that moment, the doorbell rang.

Joshua's shouts sounded with the doorbell.

In an instant, the romantic atmosphere in the room disappeared.

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Chapter 252 How Can You Be So Heartless?

In the quiet night, Joshua's voice was particularly loud, but his speech was slurred. If one listened carefully, he could tell that Joshua was calling Anaya's name over and over again.

It was like he was drunk and mumbled indistinctly.

And he rang the doorbell next door.

Hearst lowered his head and asked for Anaya's opinion, "What should we do now?"

At this moment, Anaya returned to her senses and remembered what she had done tonight. Her face was burning, and

she casually said, "Get the security guards to come up and get him to leave."

There were security guards on the first floor of the apartment, but no one knew what method Joshua used to be able to

come here unimpeded every time.

Hearst nodded and put her down. He picked up the coat on the ground and put it on her. Then, he dialed the security call.

After a few minutes, there was a squabble in the corridor.

The sound was very loud and noisy.

But soon it disappeared.

Anaya and Hearst were in the room, and they could still hear Joshua curse as he gradually left.

Joshua usually had to act decent in public, and he rarely argued with people so fiercely. It seemed that he was really drunk tonight.

When it quieted down outside, the room also returned to silence.

Anaya tucked her clothes and sat on the sofa.

Hearst walked to her and asked, "Do you want to stay here tonight?"

Anaya knew what would happen if she stayed.

They probably would continue what had just happened.

But sometimes people would be timid when they tried the second time.

The courage that Anaya had gathered with great difficulty today had already disappeared now.

She stood up from the sofa and lowered her head, not daring to look Hearst in the eye.

She felt so shy.

“I... I haven't fed Sammo today.”

It was clearly an excuse.

However, Hearst didn't force her to stay and said, “I'll send you back.”

“No need, I'm just living next door. I can go back by myself.”

After saying that, Anaya buttoned up her coat and walked out of the room with her head lowered before she could take anything else.

She panicked and ran away.

The door was closed, and only Hearst was left in the living room.

He turned on the light and looked at the scattered clothes on the ground with mixed feelings.

It seemed that he had to buy this building.

Then, he would arrange for his men to be the security guards here, in case someone that shouldn't have appeared here came again.

When she got home, Anaya leaned against the back of the door, and her heart thumped still quickly.

She raised her hand and gently touched her rosy lips.

Anaya seemed to still feel the warmth left by Hearst's lips.

Recalling what she had done tonight, Anaya felt even shyer.

In her entire life, she had never dared to seduce a man so boldly.

It was her first time doing that tonight.

It was also the first time that she was so eager to get close to someone.

When Hearst kissed her, she was even already thinking about what Hearst would look like on the bed.

Perhaps Hearst's cold face would slowly turn red by lust, and he eventually sank into the sea of desire, floating together with her...

“Woof!”

The bark of a dog interrupted Anaya's thoughts.

She didn't know when Sammo came to her feet. Perhaps it was because she hadn't noticed Sammo all the time, so it made a sound to attract her attention.

Anaya returned to her senses.

She suddenly felt that she must be crazy to think of these sexual things.

She shouldn't have watched the collection of videos with Aracely, and then she wouldn't have thought of these things.

She collected her thoughts, squatted down, and tried to pick up the dog.

Only then did she realize that she only wore a coat now.

Her other clothes were still at Hearst's house.

Should she go back to get her clothes?

Anaya soon gave up this idea.

She didn't know how to face Hearst now.

She would rather leave those clothes next door forever and never get them back.

However, things just went contrary to her wishes.

The next morning, Hearst came and rang the doorbell.

Anaya opened the door. Hearst gave her a bag.

"The clothes you left behind yesterday."

This was the bag from a certain brand of men's clothing.

This bag had once been used for his clothes, and now there were currently her personal clothes inside the bag.

"Thank you," said Anaya with a red face,

She looked down and noticed that her underwear and dress inside were packed with different transparent bags, and the faint fragrance of washing liquid came from inside.

She didn't ask who had washed the clothes for her.

The answer was obvious.

She held the bag like she was holding a hot potato and wanted to find a place to hide it.

“Would you like to come in for breakfast?” she asked, trying to keep herself calm.

Hearst said, “No, I need to go to the company now.”

“Oh.”

Hearst looked at her red face and suddenly wanted to tease her.

“I don’t know how to clean the underwear you wore yesterday, so I accidentally tore them. I’ll get someone to buy you a new one later.”

“No need!” Anaya raised her voice and then, she quickly lowered her voice and said, “Don’t bother. I can buy it myself.”

Her voice was very low, and Hearst could hardly hear it.

Hearst smiled gently as he leaned over and kissed her lips.

“What... What are you doing?” Anaya took a step back in surprise.

“Didn’t you complain last night that I wasn’t passionate enough?” Hearst looked at her with a smile. “I’ll be more passionate,” he said.

Last night, when Anaya was pressed against the wall by him, she did mention that she would take the initiative because he usually refused to get closer to her.

She felt nothing strange at all to say this when she was aroused.

But now Hearst reminded her of what she had said last night, and Anaya was extremely ashamed.

“I was drunk last night, so I didn’t really mean that.”

This explanation was not very convincing.

Hearst didn’t expose her and just said, “Yes, you were drunk, and you didn’t mean that.”

Anaya looked at the smile on his face and knew that he was teasing her. She couldn’t help but glare at him.

“Aren’t you going to work? You should go now.”

Hearst chuckled and stopped teasing her.

After Hearst turned around, Anaya closed the door.

After breakfast, she packed up and went out.

After she went downstairs, she noticed a person sitting on a bench by the roadside.

Joshua obviously noticed her as well and immediately stood up to walk toward her.

“Did you get someone to throw me out of there last night?”

He didn't seem to have returned home last night, and he smelled totally the reek of whisky.

Joshua came up close, breathing alcohol fumes all over Anaya.

“Mr. Maltz, stay away from me.” Anaya took a step back and distanced herself from him.
“You smell so bad.”

Joshua paused. His face darkened. “Who do you think made me this way?”

“I drank so much for you last night and was dragged downstairs by the security guards in the end. Then, I slept on the

bench for a night and lost all my dignity, Can't you see it?”

After leaving the ceremony last night, Joshua followed Anaya and the others all the way to the bar.

He knew that she didn't want to see him, so he only sat in a corner and looked at her from afar.

Looking at her joking with others and looking at her close attitude toward Hearst, Joshua suddenly realized that in a

world without him, Anaya lived so happily.

He looked at her, feeling so vexed.

Unknowingly, he had emptied several bottles.

He was drunk and drove to follow them.

He was a little muddled. He drove the car to the street at midnight, stop-and-go. It took him a long time before he

arrived at the door of Anaya's house.

He rang the doorbell of her house, again and again, calling her name, but she didn't come out to see him even once.

Not only that, she even called for security guards to chase him out of the apartment.

Thinking of what happened last night, Joshua felt so bad. "Anaya, how can you be so heartless to me?"

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Chapter 253 She Can Not Protect Anyone

"I'm a disgusting person. Didn't you know about it before?" Anaya's face was frosty, "Furthermore, did I beg you to follow me and get drunk for me?"

"What does it have to do with me if you pretend to be affectionate and regretful?"

"You were drunk last night. If you were caught by the traffic police, would you blame me for forcing you to drink?"

"Mr. Maltz, if there's something wrong with your brain, go see a doctor. Don't always act like you're drunk when

you're awake. You are unreasonable."

After Anaya finished speaking, she raised her leg and was about to leave.

Joshua reached out and tried to hold Anaya.

Anaya took a step to the side to avoid Joshua. "If you want to lie here for the day, I can help you."

Hearing this, Joshua forcefully retracted the hand that he had extended out.

Joshua knew very well that Anaya really dared to do that to him.

Anaya never showed mercy to Joshua.

Joshua said in a hoarse voice, "I'm not blaming you for anything. I just... just don't know what to say to you."

Joshua was just feeling uncomfortable.

Because no matter what Joshua did, Anaya was unwilling to even look at him.

Anaya's neglect made Joshua feel aggrieved, and he had nowhere to vent his emotions, so he turned them into irritation.

"I rarely bow my head to anyone, and I have bowed my head so many times for you..."

"Anaya, I'm sincere this time. Please pay some attention to me and give me a chance, okay?"

Joshua's voice was very soft. It seemed that he was begging.

Joshua came from a prestigious family and was born to be the center of attention. He had his pride and dignity.

For a period of time, all of this had been trampled under Anaya's feet.

Joshua had already lowered himself enough. Why was Anaya not willing to give him a chance?

After listening to Joshua's words, Anaya's face did not change at all, only a bit more sarcastic. "Mr. Maltz, all of us have our own pride and self-esteem.

"Although the Dutt family is not as noble as the Maltz family, it is still a famous family in Boston.

"I grew up being spoiled by my grandfather, and I have my own pride and dignity. In the past ten years, have you ever given me any respect or face?

"You treated me like that back then. How can you say that I'm heartless now?"

Anaya's tone remained calm, without any ripples.

These words, however, were like thorns that were covered in spikes, entrenched in Joshua's heart, ruthlessly stabbing his nerves.

"What I did was..."

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Anaya did not give him the chance to explain and directly left him.

Joshua turned around and looked at Anaya's back as she left. He did not have the courage to chase after her

Joshua had to think of another way.

Just by wandering around Anaya like this, she would not look back at Joshua at all.

What should Joshua do....

In the afternoon, Anaya received news from Tim that Kael's family had not returned to Germany, and there was not even a record of leaving the country.

Anaya somehow felt that something was wrong and suddenly remembered something. Anaya asked her friend for Bryant's phone number and directly called Bryant.

The phone rang for a long time, and no one answered.

The uneasiness in Anaya's heart expanded. She contacted Bryant's father and received a reply that Bryant had not come to work for several days.

Anaya was sure that the disappearance of Silvia and Kael had something to do with Bryant.

That man had imprisoned Silvia because of his crazy possessiveness.

This time, Silvia was going to leave completely. It was likely that Bryant had gotten the news from somewhere and took Silvia away again.

Anaya had been unable to contact Silvia for several days, and now Anaya did not know how Silvia was doing....

Anaya did not dare to delay and called the police immediately.

After telling the police the basic case, Anaya did not wait. Instead, Anaya asked her subordinates to help her search for the news about Silvia. Anaya contacted her friends and tried to find out the whereabouts of Bryant.

However, after asking all of her friends, Anaya found no one knew the whereabouts of Bryant.

Anaya waited in the police station for an entire afternoon until the sky outside completely darkened, but there was no news of Bryant.

A policewoman came over and said, "Ms. Dutt, don't worry too much. Bryant is a famous person in Boston. I don't think he would do anything terrible.

"It's getting late. You should go back and rest first. We will inform you immediately when we have news here."

Listening to the female police officer's words of comfort, Anaya's face did not look any better.

Anaya was well aware of Bryant's temperament.

Silvia's foster father was forced to death by Bryant. How could Anaya be at ease?

The last time Bryant imprisoned Silvia, Silvia almost lost her life. Who knows what will happen this time?

However, no matter how anxious Anaya was, Anaya had no other way to resolve this matter. Anaya could only go home first and use all the connections she had under her command.

Silvia was her friend, and now something happened to Silvia Anaya naturally had to do her best to find Silvia.

Hearst had gotten off work early today, but Anaya did not come back. Hearst had been calling Anaya, but the line had

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been busy all the time. Therefore, Hearst left a crack in the door of the entrance to listen to the movements outside.

Hearing the sound of footsteps in the corridor, Hearst immediately pushed the door open and walked out.

"Ana?"

Hearing Hearst's voice, Anaya turned her head to look at him with a numb expression. After a long while, Anaya finally had an expression.

Anaya forced a smile on her tired face. "Jared, you're back so early?"

Hearst glanced at the time on his phone.

It was ten o'clock in the evening.

It was really not early.

"What happened?" Hearst asked with a frown.

Anaya hesitated for a moment. "My friend is missing. I'm looking for her, but I can't find her no matter what..."

Anaya had thought that currently she was strong enough that she could complete everything without relying on others.

Only today did Anaya realize that she was still the same as before.

Nothing had changed except for the increase in the amount of money.

Anaya tried her best to protect everyone she cared about, but it turned out that she could not protect anyone.

Anaya drooped her head, feeling depressed, like an injured little animal, completely losing her usual strong confidence.

Hearst reached out and pulled Anaya into his arms. "Why didn't you tell me that something happened?"

Anaya fell to the side, letting Hearst hold her. Her voice was a little stuffy. "I originally wanted to solve it myself."

"And then?"

"I found that I couldn't solve it."

Anaya's tone was a bit defeated and aggrieved.

Hearst lowered his head and gently kissed Anaya's forehead. His voice was low and gentle as he coaxed, "Don't worry, I will help you find your friend."

"Go back and sleep. When you wake up tomorrow, everything will be fine."

Anaya was silent for a long time before she said in a hoarse voice, "Alright."

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Chapter 254 A Psychological Shadow

Hearst held Anaya's hand and entered his house. He poured her a glass of milk and went to the balcony to call his subordinates.

Anaya sat on the sofa and drank the milk Hearst handed her.

Anaya could vaguely hear Hearst's voice.

When Hearst was facing an outsider, he did not have the gentleness he had when he was with Anaya.

Hearst was calm, wise, and irresistible. Hearst arranged everything in an orderly manner.

Anaya kept a lookout for news from her men while listening to Hearst's voice from the balcony.

Somehow, Anaya suddenly felt a little sleepy.

After a few minutes, Anaya fell asleep uncontrollably.

When Hearst returned to the house, Anaya was already asleep on the sofa.

Hearst was worried that Anaya was too worried to sleep tonight, so Hearst put a sleeping pill in the milk.

It worked quickly.

Hearst walked to the sofa, squatted down, held Anaya's slender ankle, lifted her feet that were on the ground to the sofa, and found a blanket to cover her.

Hearst put on his coat and kissed Anaya on the forehead before leaving. His voice was so soft that it almost could not be heard.

"Wait for me."

After Hearst left, the room returned to silence.

By the time Anaya woke up, it was already four in the morning.

Anaya was woken up by the ringtone.

The caller was Tim.

Anaya was still a little dizzy when she answered the call.

As soon as the call connected, Tim's excited voice came from the other side. "Ms. Dutt, Mr. Helms just said that there

is news about Bryant. He is in a basement on Maple Leaf Street. Our men are rushing over now."

Hearing this, Anaya instantly sobered up. "Send me the exact location. I'll be right there!"

“Yes!”

Anaya got up from the sofa, hurriedly put on her coat, and ran downstairs to drive.

The address Tim sent was an ordinary residential building. When Anaya arrived at the scene, Bryant was being escorted up the cramped stairs.

Bryant’s face, which was usually cold and dark, was hideous and crazy.

“Let me go! Shiloh is still inside! I have to go back and find her! She is mine. None of you can take her away!”

Anaya had never seen Bryant like this before and was completely stunned.

The last few times they met, Bryant was also gloomy and seary, but his mood was still normal.

But now, Bryant seemed to have gone crazy, desperately trying to keep Silvia with him.

It seemed that Silvia’s leaving forever really stimulated him.

This man really loved Silvia so much.

However, Bryant used the wrong method.

Bryant was the eldest young master of the Tirrell family in Boston, high-spirited and comparable to Joshua.

However, because of his obsession, Bryant tortured himself into this state.

Suddenly, Anaya felt a trace of pity.

Anaya walked around a few people and walked down. The scattered bodyguards on the side of the road recognized Anaya and did not stop her.

When Anaya arrived at the basement, in the dark and damp corridor, Hearst and Tim stood guard at the door of a room.

Seeing Anaya, Hearst stood up. “Why are you here?”

“Tim told me you were here.”

Hearst glanced at Tim, who carefully said, “Although you told me not to tell Ms. Dutt, Ms. Dutt told me yesterday that I should inform her as soon as possible...”

Hearst pursed his thin lips and did not make things difficult for Tim.

Hearst had wanted to tell Anaya after everything was settled, but since Anaya had come, Hearst had no other choice.

Anaya asked, "Where are Silvia and her parents?"

Hearst answered, "We have already sent her parents back. As for Silvia... she is in this room."

Anaya felt strange. "Aren't you going to bring her out?" asked Anaya.

"With Ms. Halton's current situation, it's not convenient for us to touch her."

Anaya had a bad feeling in her heart. Tim pushed the door open for her and turned his head, not looking at the room.

"Ms. Dutt, please go in and take a look"

Walking into the house, Anaya was frozen in place.

In the dark basement, there was only a dim yellow light, barely illuminating this room that was filled with strange smells

That was the scent of lust.

It meant that not long ago, someone had sex here.

The room was not big, and there was no furniture except a bed.

On the narrow bed, Silvia was not properly dressed, and her body, which was half hidden under the quilt, kept trembling.

Anaya felt sorry for Bryant when she saw him go crazy.

However, at that moment, Anaya wanted to kill that bastard!

Bryant kept saying that he wanted to compensate Silvia, and in the end, he actually used even more despicable means to force Silvia to submit!

Anaya tried her best to calm her surging hatred. Anaya walked to the bed and called out to Silvia tentatively, "Silvia?"

The person on the bed heard Anaya's voice and looked up from the quilt.

Only then did Anaya see clearly that there were red marks all over Silvia's body.

The overly dense kiss marks did not make people feel sexy at all. Instead, they looked scary.

The scar on Silvia's face faded under the dim light, and her gaze gradually focused on Anaya.

"Anaya?"

Silvia's voice was like that of an old woman, hoarse, weak, and trembling.

"It's me."

Anaya took off her coat and put it on Silvia.

Anaya noticed that there was something white on Silvia's face.

Anaya clenched her fists, wishing she could skin Bryant and pull out his tendons.

Anaya pulled out a tissue from her pocket and gently wiped it for Silvia.

Anaya did not speak, and neither did Silvia.

Silvia's expression was wooden, and the cold tears on her face grew more and more. They slid past the hideous scars on Silvia's face, past her neck, and finally disappeared under her coat.

This scar was made by Bryant.

Silvia broke up with her boyfriend, and her adoptive father committed suicide by jumping into the sea after he became addicted to gambling. It was also because of Bryant.

All the suffering Silvia suffered in this life was given to her by Bryant.

Silvia cried and suddenly laughed.

However, no matter how hard Silvia tried, she could not stop her tears. Silvia's smile could not help but be desolate.

There was also a bit of pity and sarcasm.

"Anaya, do you know what Bryant said to me the most in the past few days?"

Anaya patiently wiped Silvia's tears and asked softly, "What is it?"

"He said that he loved me, so he wanted to possess me. He even said that he didn't mind my disfigured face..."

“He thought that his affection was a gift.

“But I feel that these few days will be a psychological shadow that will follow me for a lifetime.”

Silvia closed her eyes deeply and despairingly.

“If he likes me, why did he use such a cruel method to humiliate me?”

“Anaya, let me kill him myself, okay?”

“Let me kill him.

“I would rather spend the rest of my life in prison.

“How can he do this to me....

“How can he...”

Silvia hugged herself and bit her lower lip.

When Silvia felt blood in her mouth, she did not let go.

Anaya’s voice was calm. “If you want, I can help you.”

Silvia did not expect Anaya to agree, and it vitalized Silvia’s face a little bit. “Really?”

Seeing Silvia’s tears stop, Anaya put down her hand. “But your parents just found you. Have you ever thought about what your parents should do when you are in prison?”

“Your adoptive mother has not left the hospital yet. If something happens again, who will take care of her?”

“And the most important...”

Anaya raised her hand and pulled Silvia into her arms. “You have a bright future. It is not worth it to sacrifice yourself for Bryant.

“Even if it’s for yourself, you shouldn’t do this.”

Silvia stopped crying again. Hatred and anger intertwined, and her hand that was holding the quilt tightened. She gritted her teeth and trembled. “But I really want to kill him now...”

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Chapter 255 I Can Help You Escape Unscathed

Anaya knew that Silvia could not listen to her right now, so Anaya did not try to persuade Silvia anymore. "After you calm down, if you still think so, I can arrange for someone for you.

"But now, I will take you back first, okay?"

Silvia was silent for a moment and said, "Can you let the people outside leave first?"

Silvia really didn't want to see anyone like this.

Anaya nodded and went out to let the people outside disperse before returning to help Silvia out of bed

Anaya brought Silvia home, and no one was allowed to see Silvia on the way.

After sending Silvia to the bathroom, Anaya called Hearst to thank him and then asked about Silvia's parents.

Hearst's voice was gentle as usual. "Mr. Hampden and Mrs. Hampden are fine. Bryant just locked them up and didn't do anything to them.

"They want to see Silvia. Should we send them over?"

"Let's wait for tomorrow. Silvia is in an unstable mood right now. Where is Bryant? Is he still with you?"

"Yes, what are your plans? Do you want to inform the police?"

"No need." Anaya looked in the direction of the bathroom. "Silvia might have wanted to settle this matter privately," Anaya said.

Anaya was never an overly rational person.

If Anaya were the one who encountered this today, she would definitely take Bryant's life regardless of the consequences.

If Silvia still had the urge to take revenge after calming down, Anaya would not stop her.

Before Silvia made a decision, Anaya did not intend to let Bryant go.

Anaya continued to say, "Give Bryant to Tim. This matter has nothing to do with you. We can't implicate you for no reason."

Hearst's voice was calm and steady. "It's okay. It won't do any harm to me."

It wasn't the first time Hearst had to handle something like this.

If Anaya needed it, Hearst could completely help her to do it cleanly.

If it was any other day, Anaya might have joked that Hearst was conceited, but in the current situation, she was not in the mood to relax.

"Then be careful. When Silvia's mood stabilizes tomorrow, I will come to see you."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Anaya waited for more than half an hour before she saw Silvia coming out of the bathroom.

The skin on her neck and the back of her hand had been torn. It looked like they had been washed very hard.

Anaya did not say anything and took the hairdryer to Silvia. After Silvia dried her hair, Anaya sent Silvia into the guest room.

Chapter 255 I Can Help You Escape Unscathed

Anaya was about to leave, but Silvia pulled Anaya back. Silvia's face was full of uneasiness. "Can you share the bed with me?"

Anaya didn't refuse, and she lay down with Silvia.

At noon the next day, Anaya saw that Silvia had calmed down, so Anaya took Silvia out and went to one of Hearst's properties in Boston.

When Kael and his wife, Macie Essence, saw Silvia return to their side safe and sound, their eyes instantly reddened.

The family of three hugged and cried for a long time.

Silvia shut her mouth and did not mention the things that Bryant had done to her during the few days she was imprisoned.

Silvia only told her parents that she was locked up in another room and everything was normal.

The two elders did not ask much. After chatting with Silvia for a long time, Kael walked up to Anaya and Hearst and

said solemnly, "Mr. Helms, Ms. Dutt, thank you for saving us,

"I don't know how to repay the favor I owe you. If you need any help, just tell me. I will do everything I can to help you!"

Kael's promise was Anaya's original intention to get close to Silvia.

As time passed, Anaya no longer needed it.

Firstly, Anaya was no longer restricted by Joshua like before. Secondly, Anaya now regarded Silvia as a true friend.

Right now, Anaya only hoped that Silvia would suffer fewer disasters under the protection of this couple.

Everything else was not important.

Anaya said, "You don't have to pay us back. You and Macie just need to take care of Silvia."

Kael nodded and didn't say anything more about it.

Actions were actually more convincing than words.

Kael asked about Bryant's whereabouts. Anaya didn't answer directly and arranged for someone to send them back.

Before they separated, Anaya left Silvia alone and asked her how to deal with Bryant again.

Silvia did not hesitate. "I still want to kill him."

The hatred in Silvia's eyes surged, and there was no light in them.

Anaya thought for a moment and said, "The day after tomorrow, if you still have this idea, come to me."

Silvia agreed and thanked Anaya before leaving.

Hearst walked out of the corner. "Are you really going to help her deal with Bryant? America is not like Canada, and the law is stricter."

Anaya remembered what Hearst said yesterday and smiled. "I thought Mr. Helms could solve everything. It seems that there is something he was afraid of."

Anaya had not called Hearst "Mr. Helms" for a while and was obviously teasing him now.

Hearst also curved his lips and said unhurriedly, "Even if you kill someone or set fire, I can help you escape unscathed."

If it was someone else who said this, Anaya might feel that it was a brag.

However, Anaya knew that Hearst had the power to do so.

Hearst never bragged.

Hmmm...

It didn't include when Hearst was teasing Anaya.

The smile on Anaya's lips widened as she tiptoed and pecked Hearst on the lips.

"Thank you for your hard work last night, Mr. Helms. What do you want to eat tonight? Let me treat you?"

Hearst looked at Anaya with a pair of dark eyes. Hearst clearly did not speak, but the ambiguous emotions in his eyes made people understand his meaning.

Anaya coughed lightly and pretended not to be able to guess his thoughts. Anaya said, "I will cook for you tonight. Let me give you a big meal."

Hearst saw that Anaya was avoiding what he meant and chuckled.

Hearst did not rest. Anaya pushed Hearst to the lounge and went to check on Bryant.

In the bright and spacious room, Bryant was tied to a chair with a rope.

Bryant didn't shave his beard today, and there was a green stubble on his chin. He looked a bit dispirited.

Bryant sat in the shadow of the sun, and his eyes were dull as Bryant looked at the luxuriant trees outside the window. No one could tell what Bryant was thinking.

When Bryant heard movement at the door, he turned around and saw Anaya. Bryant immediately became excited.

“Anaya! Have you seen Silvia? Where is she now?”

Anaya walked up to Bryant and looked down at him, “Of course, she’s at her home.”

“Home? With her parents?” Bryant’s expression sank. “Anaya, are you going to help her go abroad? Why do you always have to intervene in matters between me and her?”

“It was the same the last few times. Why do you always go against me? I clearly love her so much. As long as she comes back, we will definitely be as sweet and happy as before. Why do you separate us...”

“Pa!”

Before Bryant finished his words, Anaya gave him a slap.

Anaya used all of her strength to slap.

Bryant even tasted blood in his mouth.

“Sweet and happy?” Anaya gritted her teeth, “The sweet happiness you said, is to lock her up in the basement where the sun doesn’t show up and torture her?”

Chapter 256

Chapter 256

Chapter 256 Because Anaya Provokes Me

Bryant had come from an upper-class family. Due to that, everyone around him tried very hard, wanting to please him.

Growing up, he was the one who got to bully people, not the other way around.

But even so, being slapped by Anaya like this, Bryant did not feel a trace of anger.

With his face tilted from the slap, he remained motionless for a long time.

Then Bryant muttered, “I said that I would make it up to her.

But she still didn't want to come back. I was left with no choice.

"I mean, I reached out to her so many times, begging her and saying sorry to her, but she insisted on running away to a place

without me..."

As he spoke, he got emotional, with his voice louder and his eyes reddening. "She forced me!

"I have already begged for her forgiveness like that and even knelt down in front of everyone, saying sorry for what I have

done before. But she refused to accept me again. That left me

with no choice but to lock her up.

"I mean. I slept with her before. She actually lost nothing..."

"Lunatic!"

Anaya couldn't hold it in and thus kicked him, along with his chair, hard to the ground.

And since Bryant's hands were tied to the back of the chair, he

fell on his back with his two arms crushed heavily under the

chair. Due to that, he groaned in pain with cold sweat pouring down his forehead.

Bryant roared with difficulty, "Anaya, help me up!"

Anaya ignored him and turned to leave angrily, leaving him

struggling on the ground.

Anaya thought, I shouldn't have come here in the first place!

What a bastard!

Leaving the villa, she drove for quite a long time before she

could calm herself down. Then she returned to the company.

The moment she arrived at the company, she saw Joshua

waiting at the company's door.

Seeing her, Joshua strode over right away.

“Anaya, where have you been?”

Anaya, still angry, controlled herself so as not to take it out on

Joshua “It has nothing to do with you.”

Joshua asked again, “Do you have any idea where Bryant is?”

Today, Alfred called Joshua, saying that Bryant might have been caught by Anaya and thus asking Joshua to save Bryant from Anaya.

Therefore, Joshua had people ask around. And it seemed that Anaya was very likely to be holding Bryant now.

Hearing Bryant’s name, Anaya sounded even more displeased. “I don’t know.”

Joshua noticed the change in her emotions and was even more certain that Bryant was in Anaya’s hands. “But I heard from Alfred that you were looking for Bryant yesterday.”

“What are you trying to say?” Anaya asked impatiently.

“According to the police station, you reported Silvia missing yesterday and suspected that Bryant was behind it.

“Silvia has returned to the hotel today, and yet Bryant is still missing.”

Joshua asked as he scrutinized her sharply, “Did you have Bryant caught?”

Actually, Joshua had reached out to Silvia today, who called the security guards right away, knowing that Joshua was looking for Bryant

That was why Joshua had to come to Anaya instead.

“Mr. Maltz, if you suspect me, you can investigate me however you like. But don’t think I will tell you anything about it.”

“Actually, you being behind the whole thing is above suspicion,” Joshua said in a firm tone. “I am here today to ask you to let him go.

“Illegal imprisonment will result in a sentence. You’d better think it through.”

“Don’t try to threaten me. If you are so sure, where is the evidence? And since you don’t have any, I’m gonna have to leave me alone,” said Anaya as she walked past him. “I’m very annoyed now.”

Joshua turned around and threatened, looking after her, “If you hand Bryant over now, I can talk to Alfred so that you won’t suffer from any consequences of it.”

Anaya said coldly, “No need.”

That Anaya rejected him like that had irritated Joshua.

Joshua thought, I was doing her a favor, but she brushed me aside like that!

“If we manage to find Bryant ourselves in the end, I’m afraid you’ll have to take the consequences of your actions.

“And by then, no one is gonna help you! You’ll regret it!”

Anaya continued to walk forward without a backward glance.

Joshua was so angry that his breathing became heavier. Then he turned around, went back to his car, and ordered Alex, “Have more people search for Bryant! We have to find him.”

Joshua thought, does Anaya really think that I could not find Bryant myself?

As long as Bryant is still in the city, I will definitely find him out!

Alex nodded while looking at him through the rearview mirror before saying carefully, “Mr. Maltz, aren’t you pursuing Ms. Dutt? But you keep being angry with her and saying things that aren’t pleasant to the ear...”

Joshua raised his eyes and said in a cold voice, “Since when is it your place to tell me what to do?!”

Joshua thought, I am only angry because Anaya provoked me!

I wouldn't have acted like this if she didn't go against me!

Alex noticed Joshua's displeasure and thus stopped talking right off. "Mr. Maltz, where are we going now then?"

"The company. Also, contact Alfred and tell him that Bryant is in Anava's hands

"Yes."

Since Anava took the morning off, she had to work till eight o'clock in the evening so as to finish all the work that had piled

And when she got downstairs, she found that a tall figure was standing straight while waiting for her by the roadside.

It was Hearst. Then she quickened her pace and stopped in front of him. "I was going to cook a hearty meal for you, but there was so much work to do today."

"It's fine. You can cook for me another time." Hearst took her bag and opened the car door for her. "I booked a restaurant. Shall we go now?"

"Alright."

Hearst booked a restaurant in the highest building in midtown.

Their table was near the French window, from where one could see the bustling and magnificent Boston at night.

But the moment the two sat down, Anava heard someone call her.

"Anava!"

It was a youth's voice that sounded energetic.

Just by listening to it, Anava knew that it was Yarden.

And by the time she looked up, Yarden was already walking over to her.

"Anava, it's been a while. I didn't expect to see you the very day I was back from abroad. What a coincidence!

“I missed you a lot while I was abroad. If it weren’t for some bastard who made me stay there, I would have come back long

before to see you...

Yarden opened his arms, wanting to give Anaya a hug. At that moment, he sensed a cold and frightening gaze being cast at

him from behind.

Yarden turned his head, only to see Hearst’s face, which made

Yarden tremble a bit.

Yarden thought, fuck, why is he here?

Back then, when Yarden was walking over, he found the man, who was sitting opposite Anaya, somewhat familiar. But since Yarden was so excited about seeing Anaya here, he brushed

aside that man.

If Yarden had known that Hearst was here, Yarden would not

have come over

At the thought of this, Yarden, who had always been fearless, retracted his arms right away and stood properly while

greeting Hearst, “Good evening, Mr. Helms.”

Hearst nodded lightly.

“You know each other?” Anaya asked in surprise.

Yarden thought, you tell me!

If it weren’t for Hearst who plotted with my family against me, I wouldn’t have gone home these days. Worse still, I had a

blind date while I was at home!

Yarden said with a humble smile, even though he was displeased, “I know him. Prudential Group is one of my

family’s business connections. I’ve seen him a few times

before.”

Anaya asked again, “What did you just say? Bastard?”

Yarden laughed it off. “It’s nothing. Just someone that isn’t worthy of any attention at all.”

Chapter 257

Chapter 257

Chapter 257 He Is Jealous

Anaya felt that there was something off about him, but she could not tell what it was.

“Do you want to join us? We haven’t ordered yet. ”

“But...” Yarden wanted to say yes. But at the sight of Hearst, who was staring at Yarden, Yarden changed his words right away, “Kim and I have already booked a table.”

At that moment, Kim appeared behind him. “The waiter told me that there weren’t any tables available now. Let’s dine

elsewhere.”

Yarden turned around and looked at Kim with resentment.

He thought, you’ve just made me contradict myself!

Kim was perplexed.

Then Kim noticed Anaya and Hearst. “Ms. Dutt and Mr. Helms.

It’s been a while.”

Hearst nodded, and Anaya smiled, “Mr. Simpson, since there isn’t a table for you, how about joining us?”

Kim agreed without hesitation.

Kim brought Yarden out here tonight to meet a client. But the client stood them up. Worse still, the table that they booked in

advance had been occupied by others, and Kim was very hungry currently.

Then Kim sat down beside Hearst, leaving Yarden no choice but to sit next to Anaya and opposite Hearst.

Every time Yarden looked up, he saw Hearst's cold face.

It scared Yarden shitless.

Then the waiter came over with the menu. After looking at the four of them for a second, the waiter handed the menu to Hearst.

"Sir, Madam, I'm so sorry. Since there is only one menu left, you'll have to share it."

"It's fine."

Then Hearst handed the menu to Anaya right away. "What do you want to eat?"

Anaya took the menu, flipped through it, ordered a few main dishes, and approached Yarden, asking, "What do you want to eat?"

The two were a bit close, with their elbows touching each other.

Noticing Hearst's gaze, which was cold, Yarden hurried to take the menu over. "I'll take a look myself."

"Mr. Helms, now your turn," After ordering some spaghetti, Yarden said, handing the menu to Hearst.

Yarden couldn't help but call Hearst in a respectful way.

After finishing ordering, Hearst returned the menu to the waiter and wanted to say something to Anaya.

However, Anaya was chatting with Yarden and did not pay attention to him at all.

With his eyes darkening, Hearst made no secret of his displeasure.

Meanwhile, Anaya kept giving Yarden her undivided attention. "Yarden, when did you come back? Why didn't you tell me? That way, I would have gone to pick you up."

"Spring break started a few days ago. And since Kim needed to come here on business, I decided to come with him so that I can meet you up."

As Yarden spoke, he, jittery, looked at Hearst secretly.

It was not that Yarden was timid.

Hearst was simply too frightening.

Right now, Hearst struck people as if he was cuckolded right on the spot

Yarden swallowed and said, "Mt. Helms, can I change my seat with you? I want to sit next to Kim."

Noticing that Yarden was behaving tactfully, Hearst softened a bit and nodded indifferently.

However, Anaya stopped Yarden. "Just sit here. That way, you can tell me more about your life abroad. I mean, you can still talk to Kim, right?"

Despite feeling uneasy, Yarden bit the bullet and remained where he was.

Soon, the waiter began to serve the dishes.

And since Anaya hadn't seen Yarden for a long time, and she

was in a good mood now, she, instead of eating her steak, kept talking to Yarden about what Yarden had encountered at

college.

And hearing Yarden talk about the blind date that his family arranged for him, Anaya smiled playfully, “You just came of age, and yet your grandmother is already demanding a relationship...”

At that moment, Anaya felt that her foot was rubbed against a bit.

She thought it was just an accidental kick from Hearst and thus wanted to retract her foot. But her ankle was hooked around.

It seemed that Hearst was teasing her as the rub was slow and continuous.

Her heart jolted, and she looked up at Hearst, who acted as if nothing had happened. With his slender fingers pinching the silver fork and knife, he was cutting his steak patiently.

It was very elegant and pleasing to the eye.

If she hadn't lowered her head and confirmed it herself, she wouldn't have believed Hearst was teasing her like this under the table.

And then, for some reason, her heart began to pound with excitement.

Noticing that Anaya stopped talking, Yarden felt a bit strange. “Anaya, why aren't you speaking now?”

Anaya shook his head and began to cut her steak, covering their tracks. “Nothing. Let's eat now.”

“Oh. All right.”

After dinner, the four headed out of the restaurant together.

Kim took out his phone, wanting to call for an Uber.

Anaya said, "Let's drive you guys to the Royal Hotel. It's only a dozen minutes' drive,"

At that moment, Hearst said, "You haven't fed Sammo today, who would be displeased if you still hung out here."

"Didn't you tell me that you had already fed Sammo when picking me up here?" Anaya asked suspiciously.

"No, I didn't. You remembered it another way."

Anaya still wanted to continue, but Yarden chipped in, "Anaya, just go back. It won't take long for us to go back to the hotel by taxi. I don't want to trouble you."

Anaya hesitated for a few seconds and nodded.

Back in the car, Anaya reached out to pull the safety belt while asking, "Hearst, did you ... kick me by accident just now?"

"No."

"Ah?"

Anaya looked up, only to see Hearst's handsome face

approaching her in a very quick manner.

And the next thing Anaya knew, Hearst's face was already in front of Anaya's. The two were so close to each other that they might touch each other on the lips.

The seat belt that Anaya was pulling bounced back right away. With everything else seemingly still, the two looked into each other's eyes.

But soon, Anaya came back to her senses and raised her hand

to push him away. "What are you doing..."

"Ana." Hearst sat back in his driver's seat while staring at her deeply. "Don't you understand what I mean?"

"What?" Anaya tried to calm herself down from her slightly disordered breathing and rapid heartbeat.

“Tonight, you were staying too close to Yarden.”

He said it in a flat voice, which suggested that he was clearly displeased.

Anaya didn't realize that until now. She narrowed her eyes. “I understand now.”

Then she got up, crossed past the middle, and sat on Hearst's lap.

With a posture like that, Hearst had to look up at Anaya.

And since it was not spacious where they were, Anaya's body pressed against Hearst's.

“Mr. Helms, were you jealous?” she looked down and asked with a smile.

Hearst tended to be confident and calm.

Anaya looked at him playfully, trying to find something other than that.

However, Hearst, without a trace of panic on his face, knew what Anaya was up to.

Then he raised his hand so as to touch her neck with his fingers. And then, his fingers went up all the way to her cheek, caressing her skin gently.

“Now that you know now, don't do it again, okay?”

His voice, low and hoarse, sounded a bit enticing and pleasing as well.

“What if I don't agree?” Anaya's heartstrings had been tugged

1. But she remained calm.

“He and I are just normal friends. We aren’t close.”

As if dissatisfied with her answer, Hearst opened his thin lips slightly to bite her lips.

“Then I will send him abroad.”

“Mr. Helms, I don’t know that you can be so petty and overbearing.” Anaya laughed.

“I’ve never been a generous person,” Hearst said as he rubbed his fingers against her glistening lips, wiping away the water

there.

The smile on Anaya’s face deepened. “Then I’ll try to behave properly next time.

“Mr. Helms, the petty man.”

Satisfied with that, Hearst raised his other hand to hold the back of Anaya’s head and kissed her heavily.

The car became increasingly intimate, and the night outside the window was seemingly tantalizing as well.

Chapter 258

Chapter 258

Chapter 258 Murderer

Anaya and Hearst spent some time in the parking lot. By the time they got home, it was already ten o’clock in the evening.

Anaya took a shower and then went to bed.

Anaya spent the next few days quite peacefully, except for a few times when Alfred reached out to Anaya, wanting to know Bryant’s whereabouts, which Anaya simply brushed aside. Alfred failed to see Bryant eventually.

Meanwhile, Joshua kept looking for Bryant and was so close to finding him out.

Worried about that, Anaya texted Silvia, asking if she had thought of a way to deal with Bryant.

A few minutes later, Silvia replied: "I am now where he is locked up.

Silvia had not been there over the past few days.

Being sheer torture to Silvia, Bryant was the last person Silvia would want to see.

Anaya knew it was very likely that Silvia had already made a decision since Silvia wouldn't have been there the other way around.

Anaya: "Text me after you're done."

Silvia: "All right."

Then Anaya read some documents for a while. But feeling a bit uneasy, she took the car key and went downstairs.

But the moment she was downstairs, one of her subordinates called.

"Ms. Dutt, something bad has happened. Mr. Maltz and Mr. Tirrell are here now. And the people they brought are pushing the front door of the front yard, so close to getting in!"

Anaya did not expect that Joshua would locate Bryant so quickly. "Stall them and transfer Bryant to another place. I will bring people over now!"

"Yes!"

Hanging up the phone, Anaya contacted Tim and asked him to bring people along. And after everyone got in the car, Anaya

stepped on the accelerator and sped all the way.

By the time she arrived, Joshua had already led his people past the front yard of the villa and was at the front door of the house, about to get in.

Anaya raised her hand, wanting to order her people to launch an attack.

At that moment, amidst all the noise, she heard someone shout, "Mr. Tirrell is there!"

Instantly, all the people present looked up.

On the balcony of the third floor, there was a figure.

The figure rolled outside of the railing of the balcony, as if someone had pushed him, and then fell down quickly, ending up smashing onto the ground, with his legs and body twisting

into a bizarre posture.

Soon, everything was reduced to dead silence.

Alfred and Joshua stood aside, surrounded by tension on the spot.

Noticing that the person on the ground had stopped moving, Alfred trembled a bit, his eyes reddening.

Then he walked over with difficulty.

And when he was around 20 feet away from Bryant, he seemed to have finally come to his senses and sped up toward Bryant, picking up Bryant, who was unconscious.

Alfred was in so much pain that he began to sob, with his mouth open, his eyes reddening, and the veins on his forehead bulging.

After a long while, he finally spoke, his voice trembling

sorrowfully. “Bryant... My son! Stop scaring me...”

At that moment, in the quiet crowd, someone called out,

“Ambulance! Call an ambulance!”

With that, the yard was reduced to chaos.

Anaya, on the other hand, didn't come back to her senses up until the ambulance arrived and carried Bryant away carefully

with a stretcher.

It was true that she did not inhibit Silvia from attacking

Bryant. But at the sight of Bryant falling down like that, Anaya was frightened.

Moreover, with so many people here now, it was impossible for

her to defend Silvia.

“Ms. Dutt, what should we do now?” Watching Bryant being taken away by an ambulance, Tim felt lost.

Anaya calmed him and said, “Go to the hospital and check out Bryant's condition. Then keep me posted.”

“All right.”

After Tim left, Anaya had the others guard around the villa in case Alfred or Joshua might come back.

Then she walked into the villa to Silvia.

On the staircase on the second floor, shafts of bright sunlight

flooded through the 7-feet-tall window on the ground, among

Silvia sat on the cold ground, hiding in the shadow with her arms around her knees and her expression dull.

Hearing the sound of footsteps, she looked up blankly and watched Anaya walk towards her step by step.

Anaya squatted down in front of her and looked at her, asking, “Who pushed Bryant?”

Silvia always wanted to kill Bryant, but the thought of it implicating Anaya kept holding her back.

She would rather die with Bryant than drag Anaya down with her into an abyss like this.

Anaya knew in her heart about that. Therefore, she did not believe that Silvia would push Bryant down when there were so many people around.

It must be someone else.

Also, when she was downstairs back then, she saw that the person who pushed Bryant was in black- sleeved clothes.

On the other hand, Silvia was wearing a white, thin-down jacket.

Silvia's eyes, which were dull before, started to focus on Anaya's face. After a long time, she said, "It was me who

pusnea niml UOWII.

"It was Mr. Hampden who pushed Bryant, right?" Anaya scrutinized her.

Silvia's eyes flashed as she denied it. "No, it was me who pushed Bryant. It has nothing to do with anyone else..."

"Silvia," Anaya said in a serious tone. "If you don't tell the truth, it will be difficult for me to help you.

"I have more connections in Boston than Mr. Hampden, a foreigner, does."

"My dad pushed it." Silvia lowered her head. "In fact, I regretted it when I just arrived here. I didn't dare to kill anyone.

"But I didn't expect that my dad would come with me.

"He had a dispute with Bryant. And one thing led to another.

He ended up pushing Bryant down from the third floor."

Silvia thought that she and Anaya hid it well and that her parents should not know about Bryant harassing her.

Unexpectedly, on the day Kael was rescued, he figured out what Silvia suffered from in the basement, judging from how Silvia reacted to things. Therefore, he secretly made up his

mind to avenge her.

“Where is Mr. Hampden! Allaya askeu

“After pushing Bryant down, he felt lost. Therefore, I had people take him back.”

Silvia raised her head, her eyes filled with tears. “Anaya, am I a jinx? My adoptive father committed suicide and jumped into the sea because of me. And then, you were implicated, having to deal with all these troubles that I caused. Now it’s my father,

who has become a murderer because of me...”

Anaya reached out and pulled her into her arms, comforting her. “This is not your fault, but the perpetrator’s fault.

“Falling down from the third floor might not be lethal. Let’s just wait and see if the doctor could save Bryant’s life or not.

Then we will contact the lawyer and take the next step.”

Silvia nodded. Anaya waited for her to calm down and proposed driving her home.

“Anaya, I want to go to the hospital,” Silvia said, not intending

to go home.

Silvia was now eager to know about Bryant’s condition.

She couldn’t care less about whether Bryant was alive or dead,

but she didn’t want Kael to become a murderer.

Anaya hesitated and agreed.

In the hospital, at the door of the operating room.

Knowing that Bryant had fallen down from a building, Mia rushed to the hospital right off before waiting anxiously outside the operating room with Alfred and Joshua.

And at the sight of Silvia and Anaya, the “culprit”, Mia jerked herself up from the chair and walked quickly towards Anaya.

Then, with her hand raised and her eyes reddening, she enunciated every word with intense hatred, “Murderer!”

Mia had heard Alfred say that Bryant was locked up by Anaya.

Therefore, in Mia’s opinion, the person who pushed Bryant down today was Anaya’s people.

But just as Mia’s hand was about to land on Anaya’s face, someone grabbed it firmly.

It was Joshua, who then said, “The person who pushed your brother down from a building was not Anaya. Don’t take it out

on her.”

Chapter 259

Chapter 259

Chapter 259 A Lazy Kitten

Mia was angry, so she forgot about herself. Usually, she didn’t dare to shout at Joshua.

“Let go of me! Even if she didn’t push Bryant, it must be her who told the others to do so! She locked up my brother and abused him. Doesn’t she deserve a slap?”

As Mia said, Anaya should take the blame for this incident.

However...

Joshua couldn’t allow others to hurt Anaya.

Joshua had said that he would do nothing if Anaya was in trouble, but those were just angry words.

“She did so because your brother had made a blunder. Silvia suffered a lot during the illegal imprisonment planned by your brother. Therefore, Anaya had a reason to do so.”

Mia said angrily, “Joshua, are you speaking up for Anaya? You are supposed to be my brother’s best friend. My brother is in

the emergency room now, but you voice your support for this woman!”

“I said so for your sake!” Joshua pulled a long face. “Your brother is still in the operating room. Do you want to go to the police station before he comes out?”

Mia gritted her teeth. In the end, she withdrew and glared at Anaya. “Just wait! If something bad happens to my brother, I won’t let you off!”

Mia went to Alfred with fury and cursed in a low voice.

After Mia left, Joshua shifted his gaze to Anaya. “Are you alright?”

Anaya said indifferently, “Without you, Mia would be in trouble now.”

Joshua frowned. “You hurt Bryant. Do you also want to hurt his sister?”

“Let me make myself clear. I am part of the reason for Mr. Tirrell’s injury. However, I won’t retreat if Ms. Tirrell wants a fight.”

Anaya seldom showed the white feather.

Moreover, she didn’t feel sorry for Bryant even if he was badly wounded now.

Silvia decided to stay away from Bryant though he had ruined her family. However, Bryant didn’t let go of Silvia and tried to hurt her again.

Therefore, Bryant had only himself to blame for his suffering.

What Anaya had said angered Joshua. When Joshua intended to refute, the door of the operating room was pushed open.

Bryant was pushed out of the operating room. The people waiting there instantly surrounded the patient.

Alfred asked anxiously, “Doctor, how is my son?”

The doctor said, “The patient didn’t badly hurt his head because his legs landed on the ground first. We saved his life, but his legs...”

The doctor paused, and Alfred immediately urged, “What will become of his legs? Tell me now!”

The doctor sighed heavily and then continued, "Sorry that we can do nothing about his legs.

"It is possible that he can't stand up."

Hearing this, Alfred shook violently as if he would fall at any second.

Mia quickly held her father and looked at the doctor. "Can't you do something about his legs?"

The doctor shook his head. "Even the best doctors in this country can do nothing.

"The patient is awake now. You can push him back to the ward."

Alfred nodded and told his men to push Bryant back to the ward.

Bryant, who was still in anesthesia, suddenly raised one hand, pointed to Silvia, and murmured something with excitement when he was pushed past both Anaya and Silvia.

Nobody could hear what Bryant had said because of the effect of the anesthesia.

Bryant was red and swollen, so he looked a bit scary.

Bryant's excitement brought the memories of what had happened in the basement back to Silvia. Scared, Silvia took a step back.

Alfred felt both disappointed and indignant because Bryant, who was in a terrible state, still cared about Silvia. Alfred blocked Bryant's sight, told his men to speed up, and quickly pushed Bryant away.

Anaya now knew how badly Bryant was wounded. She immediately contacted her lawyer for advice.

The Tirrell family hadn't filed a lawsuit yet, but Anaya and Silvia began their preparation.

Anaya and Silvia paid a visit to Kael and his wife for

countermeasures after leaving the law firm. The two girls didn't leave till it was late at night

Then, Anaya went home and took a warm bath.

It was a long day for Anaya, so she fell asleep in the bath.

When Anaya woke up, someone was carrying her to the bedroom.

Anaya looked up, saw Hearst, and became stunned. "How did you get in?"

"I bought this building."

Hearst had the spare key to the room Anaya had rented.

Anaya was a bit slow because she had just woken up. It took her several seconds to figure out what Hearst meant.

After a moment of silence, Anaya asked, "Did you carry me out of the bathtub?"

"I helped you put on the pajamas."

In other words, Hearst had seen Anaya naked.

Anaya didn't feel so embarrassed as she had in the hotel where she was naked before Hearst for the first time.

Anaya turned in Hearst's arms and lowered her head. "Why didn't you knock before coming in..."

"I did but there was no response." Hearst walked into the

bedroom and then put Anaya back on the bed. "When I went into the bathroom, the water was cold. I was afraid that you would catch a cold, so I carried you out of the bathtub."

Hearst thought that Anaya would wake up after he carried her

out of the bathtub.

However, Anaya was still in a deep sleep after Hearst dressed her. Anaya let Hearst do whatever he wanted while lying in his

arms like a lazy kitten.

She must be exhausted today. Hearst thought.

Hearst sat on the bed. "Sorry that I couldn't help you in time. I

was in another city today."

Anaya moved on the bed, sat up, and leaned into Hearst's arms

cozily.

"Don't apologize. This matter has nothing to do with you."

Anaya was sensible and wouldn't ask Hearst to stay around and help her all the time.

Moreover, Hearst was absent today, but his men were there to

help Anaya.

That was enough for Anaya.

Hearst brought a hairdryer over, told Anaya to sit on the

cashmere carpet, and carefully dried her hair.

The mixture of the hot wind and the pleasant smell of shampoo was fragrant and warm.

Hearst asked, "I heard that Bryant broke his legs."

"He did." Anaya leaned on Hearst's leg. "The doctor said he might not stand up again."

When Hearst pulled up her hair, Anaya felt a slight chill on her warm neck because of his fingertips.

"Did Silvia push Bryant?"

"No, it's Mr. Hampden." Anaya was a little sleepy, so her eyes

were half-closed.

“What are you going to do next?”

“I am thinking. There were many onlookers that day. If the Tirrell family files a lawsuit, Mr. Hampden will go to jail for sure. Silvia and Mr. Hampden will have a negotiation with Bryant tomorrow afternoon. I plan to go with them.”

“Do you want me to be there?”

“No. I am afraid that you will kill Bryant right on the spot.”

Hearst had once said that he would kill Bryant for Anaya, so Anaya was afraid that Hearst would fulfill his promise when things got out of control tomorrow.

Hearst chuckled. “Do I look like a killer?”

Anaya said without hesitation, “Yes.”

Hearst put down the hairdryer and left the bed. He sat down on the ground, wrapped Anaya in his arms, and took a bite of her shoulder as punishment.

Anaya trembled and then heard Hearst whisper in her ear, “The killer wants some excitement now. Do you agree, Ms. Dutt?”

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“No.” Anaya took the hairdryer and stuffed it into Hearst’s hand. “Dry my hair, please.”

Hearst shifted his gaze to the tips of Anaya’s rosy ears,

chuckled, and then concentrated on his task.

Anaya climbed onto the bed and tucked herself in after her hair

was dry.

She was tired, so her voice was sleepy. “Be quiet when you

leave. Don’t wake Sammo up.”

That dog was clingy. It followed Hearst out after his visit.

Anaya fell asleep without waiting for a response from Hearst.

Suddenly, the bed behind Anaya sank.

Anaya felt a warm body behind her back and then a pair of strong hands around her waist.

“You should go home.”

Anaya turned as her resistance.

However, the sleeping Anaya was feeble, so her move was more like seducing Hearst.

A muffled groan came from behind. Instantly. Anaya didn't dare to move again.

Hearst turned Anaya over and pulled her into his arms. “Be good, and I won't touch you.”

Then, Anaya relaxed.

Soon, there came the sound of steady breathing.

Hearst couldn't help chuckling.

She fell asleep fast. Hearst thought.

He lowered his head and left a kiss on Anaya's warm black hair.

“Good night.”

When Anaya woke up the next day, it was sunny outside.

Anaya checked her phone, and it was already eight o'clock.

She hurriedly got up and then walked out of the bedroom.

Hearst was ready to leave.

Anaya could not help but complain, “Why didn't you wake me up?”

Anaya had an accurate biological clock, but it malfunctioned this morning. Perhaps because Hearst was there that night,

Anava had a sound sleep.

Hearst wore tailored white shirt and black trousers with a coat on his arm.

He would get changed in the room next door, so he didn't put the coat on.

"I didn't disturb you because you were fast asleep."

Hearst at the door turned back, lowered his head, and looked at Anava. "Call me if you need help this afternoon. I am not busy

today."

"Alright."

"Don't forget your breakfast. There is food on the table."

"Alright."

Anava seemed perfunctory, so Hearst had a feeling that she was mad at him.

Anava looked independent before outsiders but was a spoiled girl.

She threw a tantrum at her close friends from time to time.

Anava showed her true colors to Hearst, which meant she considered Hearst one of her close acquaintances.

A smile appeared on Hearst's face. Hearst lowered his head and gave Anava a small kiss on the lips. "I'll pick you up in the afternoon, so call me after the negotiation is over.

Anava replied with the same word, but her attitude became soft. "Alright."

Wordless, Hearst turned to leave.

Sammo followed Hearst to the door and was pushed back by his feet. Then, Hearst shut the door.

Sammo sat by the door for a while. Then, it ran back to Anaya and wagged its tail for food.

“Snobbish.” Anaya gave Sammo’s chubby butt a light kick.

The dog didn’t get angry. It continued to wag its tail for food.

Anaya rubbed the dog’s head and then got up to get food for it.

Anaya and Silvia agreed to pay a visit to Bryant at four in the afternoon.

Silvia and Kael were down over the past two days, so Anaya was afraid that they might lose their cool in the negotiation. Therefore, Anaya and her lawyer went to meet Bryant two

hours ahead of the appointed time. Anaya planned to solve the problem herself.

Anawa arrived at the hospital and got out of the car. Then, she saw Silvia and Kael getting out of the car.

This unexpected meeting took the three people by surprise.

Both parties would like to solve the problem themselves.

However, they ran into each other before the hospital.

Anaya brought her men over and cut to the chase. “Let’s go together.”

Silvia and her father agreed, so they went to the hospital with Anaya.

Bryant looked thin as before after the swelling and the effect of the anesthetic were gone.

Bryant lay on the bed in a hospital gown and stared at the ceiling in a daze while Mia kept cursing.

“Bryant, Anaya is horrible. How could she lock you up for such a long time? She even broke your legs! Dad has talked with the best lawyer, and we will sue Anaya to make her pay a price!

“I would have killed that little bitch only if I knew this would happen! Even if that might infuriate Jared!”

Joshua was in the ward too. He heard Mia’s curses, and his frown didn’t relax at all.

“Alright. Stop talking now. The doctor said that Bryant needed a peaceful rest.”

Mia snorted and said, “Joshua, did you say so for the sake of my brother? Or because my curses on Anaya displeased you?”

“You stopped me when I tried to slap Anaya yesterday. Look at my brother! That bitch ruined him! However, you still protect her!

“Who do you care about, my brother or that bitch? You won’t voice your support for that bitch in court, will you?”

Mia was angry, so her voice was loud.

Joshua fretted because he did not know who to help, Bryant or Anaya.

Mia kept cursing, so Joshua’s blood pressure soared.

Before Joshua refuted Mia, Bryant, who had been quiet all this time, said, “Stop arguing. I don’t want to meet them in court.”

Both Mia and Joshua heard Bryant though his voice was low and weak.

Mia immediately flared up. “Bryant! Anaya ruined you, but you won’t sue her! What is your plan? Forgive her?”

“Forget it,” Bryant closed his eyes with fatigue on his face.

Bryant had changed after a visit to hell.

Silvia planned to die with Bryant yesterday.

Silvia had been gentle, introverted, and unambitious.

She became tough but not aggressive after the reunion.

However, Bryant saw both determination and killing intent in Silvia's eyes yesterday.

Bryant wasn't afraid of death.

He had prepared for the worst from the day he locked Silvia up.

Bryant knew that Anaya and Hearst would help Silvia.

The Tirrell family was in decline, so Bryant didn't think he would beat Anaya and Hearst.

Therefore, Bryant would have to pay the price after his mess was exposed.

However, Bryant stuck to his plan.

He couldn't let Silvia leave him.

Bryant would rather lose all he had than set Silvia free.

Back then, Bryant even had a crazy idea. He would make Silvia kill him with her own hands right on the day of her rescue.

Bryant wanted Silvia to remember him forever in this way.

Bryant was willing to give Silvia his life.

However, he didn't want Silvia to die with him.

Bryant didn't realize that he had pushed Silvia to the edge of madness and death till Silvia put a knife around his neck with trembling hands.

Without Anaya and Kael, Silvia would commit suicide the moment she got freedom again.

This realization scared Bryant, and he felt regretful.

He no longer wanted to pester Silvia.

If she wants freedom, I will just let her go. Bryant thought.