

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 281

Chapter 281

Chapter 281 Hug Her to Sleep

When Anaya rushed to the bar, Aracely was holding one of Emmett's tattooed arms and acting like she was drunk, threatening to

marry him and take care of him for a lifetime.

Aracely said that she wanted a docile one, the one who would only make her happy.

Just by listening to what Aracely said, Anaya guessed that the matter between Winston and Reina had provoked Aracely.

Anaya walked over and pulled Aracely over, letting Aracely lean on Anaya and helping Aracely back to the car.

After stuffing Aracely into the car, Anaya looked up at Emmett and said, "Mr. Karley, thank you for keeping watching her here.

You can go back now."

Emmett handed Aracely's bag to Anaya, saying, "Then I'm leaving. Be careful on your way with Aracely."

"Sure."

After Emmett left, Anaya opened the car door and got in.

Aracely was drunk and her entire face was red.

Aracely leaned against the car window and kicked Anaya's foot, complaining, "You drove my little handsome boy away. You have

to compensate me."

Anaya glanced at Aracely and said, "If you are not drunk, then fasten your seat belt."

Aracely retracted her foot resentfully and muttered in a low voice, "Who says I'm not drunk? I drank two bottles of wine tonight!"

Anaya ignored Aracely and stepped on the accelerator.

Anaya was very clear about Aracely's personality. Aracely only wanted to make use of her drunkenness to go crazy and vent her

emotions.

After a while, Aracely suddenly asked, "Anaya, is that Reina the person my brother has been secretly in love with?"

"I don't know." Anaya looked at the road.

"Are they really dating?"

"I don't know."

"How did they know each other?"

"I don't know."

Since Aracely couldn't get anything from Anaya, Aracely simply didn't ask.

At the entrance of the Tarleton's place, a handsome man stood by the roadside waiting for them.

After the car stopped, Winston walked over and opened the door for Aracely. He was going to help her, but Aracely avoided his

hand and walked inside.

Winston's hand froze in the air and he quickly withdrew it.

Although he was rejected, a smile appeared on his lips.

Aracely was throwing a tantrum at Winston.

And the reason for that was that Winston was close to another woman.

Realizing this, Winston was in a good mood.

He went around to the other side of the car, saying, "Anaya, thank you for your hard work. Come in and sit down."

"No, I want to go back and rest early." Anaya paused for a moment and suddenly asked, "Winston, if Aracely was really cheated by Darren last time and had sex with him, would you ... still accept her?"

When this matter was brought up, Winston's gentle face became even more sinister and twisted.

"No matter what Aracely becomes, I won't let her go.

"As for those who hurt her, no matter what the cost, I will definitely help her get justice."

Winston's voice was not heavy, but it was extremely firm.

After that, Winston asked, "Why do you suddenly want to ask me this?"

Half of Anaya's face was hidden in the shadows, and it was impossible to see her emotions clearly.

"I have a friend who encountered something similar, but I didn't dare to tell the person she likes, so I helped her ask."

"The person you're talking about is yourself, right?" Winston asked, keenly aware of the change in Anaya's emotions.

Anaya tightened her grip on the steering wheel, but there was no expression of worry on her face.

"How could that be? I've learned to fight before. No one can force me!"

Winston probably thought that what Anaya said made sense, so he dispelled his doubts.

Winston thought about it and said, "It is indeed unfortunate for such a thing to happen. But I personally feel that your friend should still tell the man about this.

"It is indeed difficult for a girl to talk about this. It is normal for your friend to hide it.

"But most men can't accept that their other half is tainted. It's unfair to hide from her man. Whether she can be accepted or not, she has to find out after she speaks of it."

Anaya was in a trance for a moment, then she muttered, "What if he can't accept it?"

"What did you say?" Winston didn't get it. Anaya's voice was a bit low.

"Nothing," Anaya shook his head and said. "Winston, I'll be leaving first. You should go in."

Winston said yes and then went in.

Anaya returned to the hotel. The next day, she picked up Sammo and returned to the apartment.

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She hired someone to guard the apartment, and once Joshua was found, he would be immediately driven away.

In the next few days, Anaya became very busy and sometimes forgot to eat.

The reason why Anaya became so busy was, firstly, it was not easy to find out the weakness of the Maltz Group, and it required a lot of time and energy. Secondly, Anaya wanted to make herself busy and had no energy to think about other things, so she worked overtime every day until late at night. After returning home, Anaya basically fell asleep right away and contacted no one.

Techking Group successfully took over OrinGame's acquisition case. Ricky held a small party and invited Anaya.

Anaya agreed. After work, she went home to take a shower and was ready to leave.

Perhaps it was because she had been too tired these past few days and often had a lack of sleep, so Anaya fell asleep in the bathtub.

The bathtub had a constant temperature system, and the water was constantly being heated, so it did not feel cold.

Anaya slept soundly.

There were no nightmares.

The comfortable temperature of the water made Anaya forget everything.

After an unknown period of time, Anaya vaguely sensed that there seemed to be a person standing next to the bathtub.

The man bent down to scoop her out of the water, sighed softly, took a bath towel, and carefully dried her.

Anaya seemed to be sober enough to feel every movement of his, and she was so confused that she couldn't even tell who was the person beside her.

Half-dreaming and half-awake, Anaya's mind was a mess.

The soft towel was a little itchy as it rubbed against her chest.

Anaya couldn't help but let out a soft moan. The person she was leaning against was frozen, and his body temperature was a little scorching.

The buttons left marks on the man's back and were a little hard.

Anaya twisted restlessly, but her waist was held by the man and she was unable to move.

"Don't move.

The man's voice was hoarse and deep, and it was indescribably sexy.

It was as if he was trying his best to suppress something.

A familiar voice.

It made people feel at ease.

In no time, Anaya fell asleep again.

The man was Hearst. Seeing that Anaya in his arms had settled down, Hearst put the towel on the sink and took the pajamas he

had prepared in advance for her to wear.

They were soft coral velvet pajamas with buttons.

After Hearst put it on Anaya, his slender fingers pinched the button and helped her button it.

One by one, Hearst slowly went up, covering up his restless urge.

After putting on Anaya's clothes, Hearst picked her up gently.

Anaya snorted. Hearst thought that he woke her up and looked down.

Anaya, who just came out of the bath, was still sleeping soundly, and her breathing was shallow.

Anaya's skin was fair and tender, with a layer of light pink.

It was clean and attractive, waiting for someone to touch it.

Hearst's eyes were darker, and his throat was dry.

Hearst wanted to dress up Anaya again.

After that night, Hearst seemed to be more easily teased by Anaya.

He suppressed his restlessness, carried her to the bedroom door, kicked the door open, and put her on the double bed.

Anaya's body touched the bed, but her arm was still hooked around his neck, refusing to let go.

"Ana, be good. Now let go.

Anaya grunted and rubbed against his chest, refusing to let go.

It seemed that she had to hug Hearst to sleep soundly.

When Hearst got off work today, he heard Sammo barking all the time, so he came over to take a look.

Unexpectedly, Anaya fell asleep again in the bathtub. Sammo cried so loudly, but she was still unconscious.

Hearst didn't know what Anaya was busy with these days, but she always got off work in the middle of the night and went home.

Anaya must be exhausted.

Hearst felt sorry and took off his coat, leaving only his sweater and trousers on as he lay down beside Anaya.

Anaya seemed to have sensed something. She automatically crawled into Hearst's arms, found a comfortable position, rubbed

against it, and finally stopped moving.

Hearst lowered his head and Anaya buried her face in his chest.

From his angle, he could only see the top of her head.

Anaya's head was round and furry.

It has the fragrance of shampoo.

Hearst lowered his head, planted a kiss on the top of Anaya's head, and hugged her to sleep.

The lights in the bathroom lit up all night, and no one went to turn them off

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Chapter 283 Deal With Joshua and the Maltz Group

Anaya noticed the reluctance and compromise in Hearst's words.

She hugged Hearst and said in a low voice, "Thank you."

Anaya did not know what the future would be like.

But at least at this moment, Hearst's trust and tolerance made Anaya feel at ease.

Anaya promised, "As long as you don't mention it yourself, I won't break up with you."

Anaya felt that it was a little hypocritical to say such words. But in order to make Hearst at ease, she still said

so.

A verbal promise might not necessarily be enough. But it would at least comfort Hearst a little.

Remember what you said today.

Hearst lowered his head and kissed Anaya's neck.

A few days ago, Hearst kissed the same place on Anaya's neck.

Now, the mark was a little faint.

Hearst sucked for a while, letting the mark reappear.

Hearst really hoped that this kiss mark would be on Anaya's neck forever.

In this case, those men who covet Anaya would know that she already had a man.

Hearst and Anaya didn't wake up early today, so they didn't make breakfast at home. They bought breakfast

on the way and then separated.

When Anaya arrived at the company, she noticed that she had several missed calls from Ricky.

Anaya was supposed to attend the party last night. However, she fell asleep in the bathtub, which was

somewhat inappropriate.

Anaya called Ricky and explained to him.

Ricky said a few words of courtesy and invited Anaya to have dinner together tonight.

If Anaya needed it, Ricky could also share some of the movements related to the Maltz Group with her.

Techking Group had been suppressed by the Maltz Group for so long, it was impossible for Ricky to not

complain about it in his heart.

It was just that due to the involvement of various interests, Ricky did not dare to do anything to the Maltz

Group.

Since Anaya intended to deal with the Maltz Group, Ricky was naturally willing to provide her with some help.

Ricky would naturally be happy to vent his anger without letting himself get involved.

It was not difficult for Anaya to figure out Ricky's thoughts and intentions, but she did not mind it.

Anaya and Ricky had the same goal. Thus, it really didn't matter which party was using the other party.

Anaya worked overtime until the evening. After work, she directly took Tim to the appointed restaurant to meet Ricky.

When Anaya got out of the car, Ricky's car just happened to enter the parking lot.

Seeing this, Anaya stopped and waited for Ricky to stop his car.

After Anaya and Ricky met each other, they greeted each other briefly and walked into the restaurant together.

When Anaya and Ricky were waiting for the elevator, a few more people came from behind.

Joshua noticed Anaya and called out to her.

Anaya did not turn around. Joshua strode to her side and called out again, "Anaya."

Finally, Anaya shifted her gaze to Joshua. But there was almost no emotion in Anaya's eyes.

"What's the matter?"

Joshua was dissatisfied with Anaya's indifferent attitude and was about to say something. But he suddenly noticed Ricky beside Anaya, and his face darkened.

Joshua asked Anaya, "Do you and Mr. Maxwell know each other?"

The Riven Group and Mr. Maxwell have some business dealings. Anaya did not deny it.

Hearing Anaya's words, Joshua immediately understood what she meant by "dealings".

The Maltz Group had been staring at OrinGame for a few months, but they still couldn't acquire OrinGame. Joshua had personally gone to the person in charge of OrinGame to discuss this matter yesterday.

However, Joshua was told that Ricky was OrinGame's biggest shareholder now.

Techking Group had not had enough funds to implement the acquisition before. But they suddenly had enough money overnight. Joshua thought there must be someone helping them behind the scenes.

Joshua did not expect that the one who helped Techking Group was Anaya.

The Maltz Group needed to acquire OrinGame very much. Anaya was not willing to accept Joshua. Now, she even helped others to deal with Joshua!

Joshua was furious. But at the same time, he felt a little upset.

Joshua had tried to go to Anaya's house to find her these days. He wanted a result of what happened that night.

However, Anaya had already made preparations. She had arranged everything around her house and the company. Thus, Joshua had no chance to even see Anaya.

Anaya had rejected Joshua so obviously, which made Joshua very unhappy.

Hearst had already returned to the country, and Joshua's lie might be exposed soon.

Joshua urgently wanted to get Anaya's response. However, so many days had passed, but Anaya didn't even give Joshua a glance.

If Joshua hadn't met Anaya here today, he didn't know when he would be able to see her again.

What made Joshua even more anxious was that Hearst was living next to Anaya's house.

In this case, Hearst and Anaya could meet each other every day.

They might even sleep together intimately at night.

But Joshua was completely excluded and had no chance to even get close to Anaya.

Joshua was annoyed and said in a bad tone, "You haven't seen me for so many days. Have you been planning how to deal with me?"

Do you think your tricks can really hurt the Maltz Group?

"To be honest, it will be very difficult for you to defeat the Maltz Group with just the help of the Riven Group!"

Anaya raised the corner of her lips and said, "It's a little difficult."

But it doesn't mean I can't achieve it.

As long as there is a possibility, I will not give up.

Joshua wanted to question Anaya. Was Joshua really that disgusting in Anaya's heart? Did Anaya really want to do anything to fight against Joshua because of that?

However, Joshua did not ask in the end.

The surroundings were filled with people. Although Joshua was angry, his rationality was still there.

Joshua took a deep breath and calmed down a little. Then, he said, "Anaya, I don't have much patience. If you keep having this kind of attitude, I can only make that thing public."

Anaya's eyes turned cold. "If you dare to bear the consequences, try it."

Anaya was currently willing to use this method to deal with Joshua slowly because that matter was still a secret. At the same time, she did not want to be too radical and use the entire Riven Group to fight against the Maltz Group.

But if Joshua touched Anaya's bottom line, Anaya might really go crazy.

Anaya might really do everything to destroy Joshua regardless of the consequences.

Neither Anaya nor Joshua was willing to give in.

Ricky watched from the side as Anaya and Joshua confronted each other. Ricky felt that his palms were

sweating.

The atmosphere was so tense that it seemed like Anaya and Joshua would fight in the next second.

Finally, the elevator door opened.

Ricky breathed a sigh of relief and quickly called Anaya to get into the elevator.

Anaya gave Joshua a final warning look and turned to enter the elevator.

When Anaya turned her head, Joshua noticed a red mark under a knit scarf on her neck.

Joshua's pupils suddenly shrank, and he lifted his hand to pull off Anaya's scarf.

There was a pink kiss mark on Anaya's smooth and fair neck, which was particularly obvious in Joshua's eyes.

Joshua tightened his grip on the scarf, and the veins on the back of his hand bulged.

Anaya did not expect that Joshua would suddenly make such a rude move and was somewhat displeased.

Give me back my scarf!

Joshua did not return Anaya's scarf to her. His gaze was still fixed on the mark on Anaya's neck.

Joshua gritted his teeth. "He left you a kiss mark. Is he deliberately provoking me?"

Anaya realized what Joshua was referring to but did not answer his question.

Anaya saw the mark on her neck in the mirror early.

Hearst needed to be at ease in this way, so Anaya did not refuse.

Anaya did not hide the kiss mark deliberately. She only wore a scarf when she was outside. Firstly, it was to

keep herself warm. Secondly, it was to prevent Anaya's business partners from thinking that she was frivolous

and unreliable.

Anaya raised her hand and said in a cold tone, "Give me back my scarf.

"Mr. Maltz, if you don't want to be embarrassed here, don't provoke me."

Joshua's eyes were dark and gloomy.

Joshua wished that he could personally cover that kiss mark on Anaya's neck.

However, Joshua knew that he could not do so.

Anaya would never allow Joshua to do that. Even if Joshua wanted to force it, he would not be able to achieve

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Seeing that Joshua did not speak, Anaya reached out and directly snatched the scarf from Joshua's hand.

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Chapter 284 The Threat From Joshua

After entering the private room and sitting down, Ricky personally poured Anaya a glass of wine. Ricky put on a

business-like smile and said, "Ms. Dutt, it is all thanks to you that Techking Group was able to smoothly acquire

OrinGame. Let me toast you first."

Tim picked up the glass in front of Anaya and said to Ricky, "Mr. Maxwell, Ms. Dutt doesn't know how to drink. Let me

drink this for her."

As soon as Tim finished speaking, he gulped down the wine in the glass.

Alcohol often made people make mistakes. Thus, if it was not necessary, Anaya would not drink alcohol.

But it was not a pleasing action to refuse to drink with others at the table. Thus, Anaya smiled and explained, "I have a

weak stomach. The doctor suggests that I should drink less. Mr. Maxwell, please forgive me that I can't drink with you."

Ricky didn't mind it. He said casually, "Ms. Dutt, you have a health problem. That's understandable."

After Ricky finished drinking, he went back to sit opposite Anaya and told Anaya about the acquisition case of

OrinGame. Then, he talked about the government's recent policies.

As they chatted, Ricky "inadvertently" shifted the topic and started to talk about the Maltz Group's projects.

Ricky said, "The housing prices have risen sharply in the past two years, and many companies want to get a share of

the profits. Many large and small companies surged into and disrupted the market. They also caused many problems.

"You know about the No. 4 District of Waltcester, right? I heard that the real estate developer forced the original

residents to leave there. As a result, someone jumped down from a building, and I heard that his spine was broken.

"At that time, this matter stirred up quite a bit of a disturbance in the local area. In the end, it was suppressed by force.

But it was really a misfortune for that family. After all, they lost the head of their family."

Ricky sighed and shook his head.

Ricky's acting skills were not good, but Anaya calmly continued the topic and said, "If I remember correctly, No. 4

District of Waltcester is the Maltz Group's project."

Last time, Anaya had used this piece of land to trick Joshua out of some money.

"Yes, it's the Maltz Group's project. The Maltz Group's reputation is pretty good. I wonder why such a thing happened,"

Ricky sighed. Then, he added, "However, that's what I have heard from others. I do not know whether it's the whole

truth or not."

Ricky meant that he could only give Anaya information. Whether Anaya dared to investigate or not would depend on herself.

After all, not everyone would dare to expose negative news about the Maltz Group.

At least, after Ricky heard about this news, he kept it hidden and

did not dare to report it.

Anaya said with a smile, "Since it's just a rumor, it's highly likely that it's fake. After all, Mr. Maltz has always been a very upright person. His subordinates probably wouldn't do such a thing."

Ricky didn't know if Anaya meant to investigate or not. But he didn't ask.

Ricky had originally only planned to try and see if Anaya had any plans to fight against the Maltz Group head-on. Anyway, Ricky had already given Anaya the news. It was up to Anaya to decide what to do next.

The dishes had been served, and Ricky picked up his fork.

Anaya suddenly noticed Ricky's cufflink.

It was inlaid with diamonds and was very exquisite.

"Mr. Maxwell, is your wife the one who gave you the cufflink?"

The first few times Anaya met Ricky, Ricky's cufflink was more ordinary. But the one he wore today looked a little fancy.

"This is indeed a gift from my wife." At the mention of this, the smile on Ricky's face faded a little. "Ms. Dutt, to tell you the truth, this cufflink is actually fake.

"My wife met a few jewelry businessmen a while ago. Those people said that they had cheap goods in their hands. My wife was a rich young lady before she married me and was well protected by her parents. She was ignorant, so she was fooled by those businessmen. She bought many cheap goods from them.

"She only told me about this today and insisted that I should wear this out. I couldn't refuse her, so I agreed. On the way here, I especially sent someone to investigate. This thing is indeed fake.

"And the so-called famous foreign brand that sold the thing to her was just a fictitious company.

"I told my wife about this. Then, she told me that she had several friends who also bought a lot of things from them. It was really a great loss.

"Those businessmen are from abroad. They have long fled abroad. I guess I can't catch them anymore."

Anaya became interested. "Speaking of which, those scammers who sell jewelry really have some abilities. They could deceive so many young ladies."

Ricky didn't agree with Anaya. "I don't think so. They only know how to pretend in front of others. My wife is innocent and ignorant, so she believed them."

Anaya was noncommittal about this. Then, she shifted the topic and began to talk about something else.

After dinner, they went downstairs together and separated in the parking lot.

"Tim." Anaya stared at Ricky's back. She said to Tim, "Go and investigate those businessmen who sell fake jewelry."

Ricky had already gotten in the car. When the car passed by Anaya, Ricky smiled at her as a greeting.

Anaya also gave Ricky a smile. After Ricky's car left, Tim asked,

"Ms. Dutt, shouldn't we investigate the case of No. 4 District of Waltcester first?"

"If that thing is true and gets exposed, it will definitely bring a disaster to the Maltz Group."

Anaya said, "That thing should also be investigated. But the main thing is still to find those jewelry businessmen."

Tim didn't know what Anaya was trying to do, but he still took the order.

Tim had some wine tonight, so Anaya asked him to take a taxi back, and she got in the car herself.

On the way back, Anaya noticed that there was a Maybach following behind her car.

Joshua did not hide anything and just followed Anaya like this. It looked like Joshua was going to follow Anaya back

home.

Anaya did not get out of the car. Instead, she drove all the way back to the apartment she rented.

After Anaya stopped the car, Joshua also stopped his car.

Then, Joshua got out of his car and walked straight toward Anaya.

However, before Joshua got close to Anaya, several bodyguards suddenly appeared around him and blocked his way.

The leader of those bodyguards said politely, "Mr. Maltz, this is not a place you should come to. Please go back."

On the other hand, Anaya had already opened the car door. She didn't even look at Joshua. She walked directly toward

her apartment.

Joshua had been here before, but he was also stopped by these bodyguards at that time.

These bodyguards were Anaya's people.

It was impossible for Joshua to get rid of these bodyguards forcefully.

Anaya was on guard against Joshua!

Joshua gritted his teeth. When Anaya was about to enter the apartment, Joshua suddenly raised his voice and

shouted, "Anaya, I have the surveillance video from the suite that night!"

This sentence successfully made Anaya stop.

The bodyguards originally wanted to forcefully drive Joshua out. But seeing Anaya turn her head and look over, they

did not make a move and waited for her to speak.

Anaya stared at Joshua for a while. Then, she turned around and walked toward him.

Anaya asked those bodyguards to retreat a little. After confirming that they would not hear the conversation between

her and Joshua, Anaya shifted her gaze back to Joshua and stared at him with a cold face.

She said, "I didn't see any cameras in that room.

"You are lying to me, aren't you?"

Chapter 285

Chapter 285

Chapter 285 Stay Away From Hearst

Anaya tried to pretend to be calm, but Joshua recognized the panic and uneasiness in her voice.

Normally, if she was extremely confident, she would not be so calm.

If Anaya was really sure that he did not have a video, she should have mocked him with disdain.

Joshua knew that he had pinned her down and felt a little relaxed.

I certainly can't let you find the things used for secretly taking videos. There is a vase in the room, and the

camera is hidden between the flowers."

As he approached her, Joshua put on an evil smile. "I have the photos of your posture that night on my phone."

As soon as he finished speaking, Anaya immediately grabbed her bag and smashed him.

Her eyes were red, and she used all her strength.

Joshua took a few steps back and was dissatisfied with her rudeness. "Anaya, stop, or I will send the video to

Hearst now!"

Anaya held her bag and froze.

She put down her hand and trembled with anger.

"Joshua! You are shameless!

She never thought that Joshua would be so despicable!

At the thought that Joshua might turn on the video and watch it over and over again, Anaya was so disgusted!

When Joshua met her eyes which were filled with anger and hatred, he paused for a moment and suddenly felt

a little regretful.

He had never intended to force her like this.

But Anaya always refused to accept him.

He had no choice but to come up with this plan.

Joshua found an excuse in his heart to absolve himself from guilt. Soon, he hardened his heart again.

The smile on his face disappeared. He was expressionless and looked a little cold, like an evil ghost. "You're

always disobedient. I have to keep some evidence.

"Anaya, as long as you agree to move back to the Maltz's place and stay far away from Hearst, I will delete the

video."

When he saw the mark on her neck tonight, Joshua made this plan.

He must make Anaya stay away from Hearst.

He could do anything for it.

Anaya stared at Joshua and tried to calm herself down.

She closed her eyes. When she opened them, she calmed down a little. "Do you really have a video?"

Recently, she had been disturbed by what happened that night.

Anything about it could easily alarm her.

She had been out of her mind just now.

Joshua's empty words actually made her panic.

Perhaps Joshua didn't have a video at all. He only said that to threaten her.

Yes." Joshua was questioned, but he didn't seem to panic at all.

Anaya continued, "Let me watch it first.

Joshua sneered and said, "You want to grab it and delete it when I take it out, right? I know what you are thinking."

When he said these words, it seemed that he really had a video.

Anaya studied his expression and could not tell if he was telling the truth.

Joshua was calm and collected, accepting her observation.

At this time, whoever showed fear first would lose.

Anaya said with certainty, "You are lying to me.

Joshua said indifferently, "I will send the video to Hearst tomorrow morning. If you don't believe me, let's wait and see tomorrow morning."

He was so serious, making it difficult for Anaya to tell from his face if he was telling the truth.

Anaya clenched her fist and then loosened it.

In the end, she dared not take the risk.

What she feared the most was that Hearst would see how awkward and pitiful she was.

That feeling would make her life worse than death.

Anaya took in a deep breath and said, "I won't live in the Maltz's place. But I will move out of the apartment. Delete the video on your phone now."

Seeing her compromise, Joshua actually felt a little uncomfortable in his heart. But he kept his countenance. "Anaya, I am asking you now. You are unqualified to negotiate with me.

Alright. You move out from here tomorrow. Then I won't send the video to Hearst. You know, this is the most important evidence in my hands. I can't delete it."

Anaya's eyes were filled with anger.

In the current situation, Joshua seemed to have the initiative again.

She had intended to find a good opportunity to confess to Hearst about what happened that night after she dealt with Joshua.

If it was possible, Anaya even selfishly wanted to hide it from Hearst for a lifetime.

However, Joshua had the video and might release it at any time.

As long as he was angered, everyone would know about the scandal that happened to her that night.

Now, it was even impossible for her to destroy the Maltz Group as planned.

Anaya was afraid that if she took action, Joshua would release the video in despair.

Anaya was confused, but she calmed down soon.

OK, I will move out from here tomorrow.

Whether Joshua had a video or not was completely unknown.

Before she figured this out, she could not panic.

Anaya intended to follow his order first and then make another plan after she got his phone.

Only by confirming that there was no video could she carry out her next plan.

After getting the response, Joshua, who had been nervous, was relieved.

Just now, he was actually afraid that Anaya would fight him regardless.

After all, he had no video.

Fortunately, he won this round.

Promise me that after moving out, you will not contact Hearst again."

"Mr. Maltz, do you think this is possible?" Anaya forced a smile.

Even if Anaya could agree, Hearst would not agree.

Joshua obviously thought of this as well.

It seemed that he'd better not provoke Hearst in such a situation.

If Hearst found that he threatened Anaya, it would bother him.

Thinking of this, Joshua felt annoyed.

If that was the case, what was the point of letting Anaya move out from here?

It could just reduce the chances of them meeting.

But if they wanted, they could have a tryst behind his back at any time.

It was impossible to completely separate Anaya and Hearst with this video.

Joshua knew that he had to do something and let Anaya take the initiative to break up with Hearst, then be

with him.

As for what he should do...

Joshua thought for a moment and had an answer.

He smiled and said, "No other conditions for the time being. You just need to move out from here tomorrow."

Anaya was suspicious.

Why did Joshua suddenly give in?

Joshua didn't intend to continue pestering her. "I will send someone to check the situation tomorrow. I hope

you can move before evening."

After he finished speaking, he opened the door and got in the car.

Anaya carefully thought over the reason for his sudden change in attitude, but failed.

Back at the door, she unlocked the fingerprint lock and was about to enter when the door next door opened.

She turned around and saw Hearst standing by the door.

He wore a loose white T-shirt with long sleeves, and his straight and slender legs were wrapped in tailored

black trousers. His muscles bunched under his clothes.

Anyone would look gentle and approachable in this dress.

However, Hearst just looked cold.

"What did you say to Joshua downstairs just now?" he asked in a deep voice and looked gloomy.

Chapter 286 She Resists His Approach

Chapter 286 She Resists His Approach

Chapter 286 She Resists His Approach

Anaya acted calm. She answered, "I helped someone snatch the

Maltz Group's project. He just came to question me. I drove him away."

Hearst stared at Anaya silently. His eyes were dark.

Anaya felt a little uncomfortable with his gaze. She stiffly shifted her gaze away to avoid looking at him.

"It's getting late. I'll go in first. You should go to bed too."

After saying that, she was about to walk inside.

"Ana, you said you wouldn't lie to me," Hearst called out to her in a low and calm voice.

Anaya paused for a moment. With her back to him, she laughed dryly and said, "I didn't lie to you."

Even though she didn't turn around, she still felt his questioning gaze.

Hearst was still looking at her.

Anaya tightened her grip on the door handle. Then she entered the room and closed the door behind her.

After Anaya entered her room, Hearst was still standing at the door.

She was keeping a secret from him.

This secret was related to her ex-husband.

Hearst had mixed feelings about it.

"Hearst, didn't you say that Anaya is back? Where is she? Why didn't you call her over so that we could have a drink?"

Martin came out of the room with a cynical and evil smile on his handsome face.

Hearst turned around and walked into the house. He did not put on his dangerous look on purpose, but he looked grimmer than ever.

"Change of plan. You and Samuel should leave."

"Did you have a fight with your girlfriend?" Martin noticed that Hearst was upset.

Hearst did not answer Martin's question. He walked into the study room and closed the door behind him.

Samuel was sitting in the living room, unaware of what had happened.

"I just came back today. Didn't he agree to have a few drinks with me? What happened?"

"He had a fight with his girlfriend." Martin looked at Samuel lazily and tilted his head towards the outside door. "Let's go."

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Samuel was a little dissatisfied. "I just opened this wine and didn't drink much..."

"Then why don't you go to the study and ask Hearst to join you?" "Forget it."

He couldn't afford to annoy the mad Hearst.

Samuel stood up and went downstairs with Martin. Only then did he remember why he came here today.

"Oh no, I forgot to tell Hearst about Jaylon Malpas!"

Upon hearing that name, Martin became a little more serious.

"What happened to that guy?"

"He's Mimo Group's new president in America. We were on the same flight today." As Samuel spoke, he was a little angry. "Fuck! If we were not on the plane, I really wanted to punch him."

Mimo Group and Prudential Group were opponents. They were on par when they were in Canada. They were business opponents and often had conflicts.

Samuel and his people had once lost to Jaylon, so until now, he still wanted to get back at Jaylon.

Martin advised, "Hearst is in a bad mood. Don't cause him any trouble."

Samuel whispered, "I won't. Just kidding."

Martin continued to walk forward as he said, "Let's find a place and have a few more drinks."

Samuel laughed. "Sorry, since Hearst doesn't want to talk to me, I will go home to my girlfriend. If I go home too late, she'll be mad."

Martin was speechless.

Samuel also wanted to go home to his girlfriend...

Anaya was worried that she would run into Hearst, so she went out half an hour earlier than usual.

After the lunch break, Tim brought two documents to Anaya.

"About the case at No. 4 District of Waltcester, the victim is not willing to see us. We are still trying to negotiate with the victim.

"We have already located the jewelry businessmen that Mr. Maxwell mentioned.

"After they got the scam money, they forged records of escaping to other countries. They did not go abroad. They just went to the neighboring city.

"I can bring them here tomorrow."

Anaya looked at the documents in her hand with an indifferent look. "These people are quite bold. They even dare to forge exit records."

They were bold and capable.

They must have some connections as they could stay safe after running the big scam.

"Bring more men with you tomorrow to bring those guys back.

Don't let them escape."

"Yes."

After work, Anaya went back home and planned to bring Sammo out.

She planned to stay in the company for the next few days. After she was done with her work, she would move back, saving a lot of trouble.

She returned home after dinner, trying to dodge Hearst as in the morning.

Just as she led Sammo out of the house, she happened to run into Hearst.

He seemed to have heard something and was waiting for her right at the door.

When Sammo saw Hearst, the dog immediately barked and rubbed against Hearst's leg.

Hearst lowered his eyes to look at Sammo held by the leash. Then he asked Anaya, "Where are you going?"

"The company's a little busy these days. I want to stay in the company for a few days. As no one takes care of Sammo at home, I will bring it with me."

Anaya looked sincere.

Hearst examined her face. In the end, he did not ask anything. He said lightly, "I will take care of him. You can focus on your work."

Anaya said, "It's okay. I can take care of him on my own. I miss him when I'm at work."

Hearst did not argue with her. Instead, he directly took over the dog leash.

His fingertips were a little cold, just like his current expression.

He lowered his head to look at Anaya. His eyes were dark and calm.

"Ana, I give you enough space and trust. Don't let me down." Anaya lowered her head and did not say anything.

Hearst reached out and caressed her delicate and soft cheeks. Then he lifted her face.

He leaned over and gave her a peck on the lips.

He opened his mouth and said in his bass voice, "Don't lie to me. I don't like it."

Anaya's heart trembled as she heard what he said. She wanted to explain, but in the end, she didn't dare to say it.

She didn't know what to say.

She wished she could keep the secret forever. She didn't want him to know what happened that night.

She wanted nobody to know what humiliation she had suffered.

She bit her lower lip and said, "Sorry, I want to move out for a few days."

"Why?"

Anaya was silent.

What she had done the most these days was keep silent.

Hearst was a little unhappy. He bent down and bit her lips. Then he went deeper. Anaya struggled a little at the beginning, but soon she forced herself to calm down.

Being close to him reminded her that she was filthy, so she was somewhat resistant.

However, she did not want Hearst to know it, so she could only try her best to pretend that she was enjoying his kiss.

But the two of them had kissed so many times. Hearst knew her well.

She resisted his approach.

She even wanted to move out of there.

At the thought of that, Hearst was depressed. He was so upset.

He wrapped his arm around her waist and kissed Anaya roughly and deeply.

The dog leash fell to the ground. Sammo raised its head and looked at the two lovers with dark eyes. It whispered, "Woof?" When the kiss ended, Anaya felt that she was going to be suffocated. Her legs were numb so she could only lie in Hearst's arms and panted.

Hearst stroked her hair and said in a low voice, "Ana, I will give you three days at most.

"If you don't come back in three days, I will go and find out what you are hiding from me.

"Then I will deal with it in my own way."

Chapter 287 Never Let Go

Chapter 287 Never Let Go

Chapter 287 Never Let Go

Hearing Hearst's words, Anaya was shocked for a moment.

Anaya wanted to tell Hearst not to investigate what happened, but she couldn't as if someone was choking her.

If possible, she hoped that Hearst would never know about what happened that day.

But just like what Winston had said, it was unfair to Hearst.

After all, Hearst had the right to know the truth since he was dating Anaya.

When Hearst questioned her just now, Anaya actually thought of telling him the truth directly.

But she still did not have the courage.

Anaya knew well that no one could stand his girlfriend having sex with another man, considering the fact that Anaya and Hearst were still dating back then.

She was afraid that as soon as the truth was voiced, they would break up.

Therefore, Anaya had planned to hide the truth at her best so that she could still be with Hearst for a while.

But at that moment, Hearst had made his decision.

Regardless of whether Anaya was willing to tell the truth or not, Hearst would find out what exactly happened that night three days later.

Anaya buried herself in Hearst's arms for a long time and nodded.

He wanted to know the truth, and Anaya had no way to stop him.

Hearst felt her low mood but did not comfort Anaya.

And Hearst stuck by his choice. He knew that he could not give in this time.

The previous failure in her last relationship had made Anaya become a coward and a sensitive soul.

Whenever she encountered setbacks, her first reaction was to hide and protect herself.

If Hearst did not take action, he was well aware that Anaya would only get further and further away from him.

Hearst had to pull her back before she ran away.

After all, they had been through, he couldn't let Anaya just escape.

Hearst held her face up and kissed her on the cheek. "Three days later, I'll come and pick you up."

Anaya was clear that if Hearst said so, he would definitely do it.

There was no room for negotiation.

So she had to agree.

Hearst then kissed her forehead before letting go.

"Be careful."

"OK."

Anaya left empty-handed and acted as if nothing had happened.

Just as she arrived downstairs, Anaya's phone rang.

It was an unfamiliar number and turned out to be from Joshua. His voice sickened Anaya as she picked up the phone.

"My assistant told me that you didn't move out of the apartment."

"It's just my stuff there. I have been staying in the company these days," said Anaya with her hand trembling as she held the phone.

Joshua instantly figured out what she was thinking and asked, "Are you planning to come back?"

Anaya replied, "Yes! You got a problem with that?"

Thinking about the fact that Hearst would know the truth three days later, Anaya didn't have much patience talking to Joshua.

Joshua was already dissatisfied with Anaya, and then he felt even more annoyed. "Aren't you afraid that I will post the video right now?"

Anaya walked to the side of the car and opened the door. "It's up to you. I have already gotten out of the apartment, as you said. If you still want to post the video simply because of such a trivial matter, then do it."

In fact, Anaya understood that Joshua dared not to send the video.

And Joshua was also very clear that such an excuse was the only way to bargain with Anaya at that moment.

But what Anaya did not know was that the video was not even a thing.

Joshua got no video to send.

Just as he wanted to say something, Joshua found the call was hung up.

After Anaya rang off, she turned her phone on silent mode, threw it on the passenger seat, and drove back to the company.

The next morning, Tim brought over the jewelry businessmen as Anaya had told him so.

The foreign businessmen were all wearing suits and looked quite like those elites. It was as if they had been trained before in order to act like businessmen.

Despite being caught, they still remained calm and composed.

At least it was so on the surface.

Anaya checked their profile and murmured, "Tech Company CEO, Import and Export Agent, Jewelry Merchant..."

Then Anaya threw the papers back onto the table and looked at the businessmen. "You are quite capable, forging so many fake identities, and yet you are still alive."

The tall man in the lead looked at Anaya with a calm expression. "Madam, I don't think we knew you before. So what are you trying to do by capturing us here?"

The man spoke in fluent English just like a native American.

Then Anaya stood up from behind the desk and walked up to them.

"You should know Mr. Maxwell from Techking Group, right?"

Hearing that, those men changed their expressions slightly.

The tall man looked a little wary as he asked Anaya, "Are you sent by Mr. Maxwell to capture us?"

"Don't be nervous. I invited you here simply because I don't want to see you in jail," Anaya said calmly.

Anaya didn't know Ricky that well, not to mention capturing these businessmen for him.

The tall man was puzzled. "Then what is it?"

"I want you to do me a small favor. After that, all the money will belong to you."

"How much?" asked the man.

"100 million dollars."

After she moved out of the apartment, Hearst had not contacted

Anaya for two days.

At the same time, Anaya was busy with her work and had no time to call Hearst either.

Occasionally, when she took some rest, she felt empty, as if her heart was missing a piece.

When night fell, Anaya finished her dinner quickly and returned to the company. Then she met Joshua, who was waiting for her downstairs.

Anaya's hatred for him over the past few days grew stronger and stronger. She didn't even bother to fake a smile when she saw

Joshua. "What is it?"

Joshua said calmly, "Let's talk upstairs."

Anaya disagreed. "Just talk here."

"I want to speak to you about what happened that night. Are you sure you want to talk about that here?"

As he spoke, Joshua glanced at the employees who had just come out of the building.

There were not many people at that time, only a few people entering or leaving.

Nevertheless, it was never a good place for a chat.

So Anaya hesitated and then let Joshua go upstairs.

Entering the office, Anaya asked, "What do you want to drink?" Joshua was surprised.

He thought that Anaya hated him very much and did not expect a drink from Anaya.

After all, Joshua was getting used to her cold eyes. And now Anaya's politeness somehow caught him in slight excitement and yet confusion.

It was as if they were at the good old time when the two were married.

Back then, whenever Joshua got off work, Anaya would wait for him in the living room and serve up a cup of warm milk.

But he never drank that.

"Milk please," Joshua said.

As he spoke, he observed Anaya's expression, attempting to see a trace of regret in her expression.

However, when Anaya heard that, her face remained cold as she turned around and went to the pantry.

Joshua felt a faint sense of loss in his heart, but he did not say anything.

Anaya walked into the pantry and sent a message to Tim. She asked

Tim to call Joshua later. But Tim didn't need to say anything. He could just hang up after the call was connected. Tim was confused, but he still replied with the word "Okay".

After receiving the response, Anaya put away her phone and returned to the office with the drinks.

Chapter 288 Uncontrollable

Chapter 288 Uncontrollable

Chapter 288 Uncontrollable

When Anaya was about to walk into the office, she heard a phone ring inside.

Joshua took the phone out of his pocket and found it was an unfamiliar number.

He picked up, but the call was quickly hung up from the other side.

Joshua furrowed his brows and called back, but there was no one answering.

Anaya pushed open the office door with her elbow and entered.

Joshua heard the noise and turned to look at her. "Why did you fill the cups so much?"

The two cups in Anaya's hands were filled with milk inside, and Anaya walked slowly for fear of spilling the milk.

Then Joshua put his phone on the table and stood up to help her.

Unexpectedly, just as he approached, Anaya suddenly sprained her ankle. Nearly half of the milk was sprinkled on Joshua's clothes.

Joshua was a tidy man, and when he saw the sticky milk on his suit, his face revealed displeasure.

However, it was Anaya who splashed the milk. He could only suppress his dissatisfaction and did not vent his anger.

Anaya did not apologize and directly said, "The bathroom is right outside the office. On the left."

Her voice sounded cold as if it was not her fault to pour milk on Joshua.

Joshua noticed her tone and felt that Anaya did that on purpose.

"Why did you do that to me?"

"You deserve that." Anaya was straightforward.

Joshua didn't know how to respond.

It felt like a punch on the cotton and was very uncomfortable.

He gave her a dissatisfied look but didn't say anything. Then Joshua directly walked out of the office.

After he left, Anaya walked to the sofa and saw the phone on the coffee table at a glance.

Previously, Joshua had said that there was a video recording of what happened that night on his phone. Anaya had not been able to find any evidence and now she had the chance.

Although Hearst might know the truth the day after tomorrow,

Anaya figured she still had a chance to destroy the evidence.

She didn't want Hearst to see her in a state of unconsciousness, begging for sex from another man.

Just letting Hearst know about the situation was hard enough for Anaya.

If Hearst really saw the video, Anaya would go crazy.

She also put a few sleeping pills in the milk. Anaya thought about taking the phone after Joshua fell asleep. That was her backup plan if Joshua did not leave his phone on the table.

Unexpectedly, the first plan succeeded.

She placed the milk on the coffee table and picked up Joshua's phone.

The phone was locked with a password. Anaya tried Joshua's birth date and his ID card number, but they were all incorrect.

She took out her phone, checked Lexie's birthday date from social media, and then typed that in.

It failed again.

Anaya hesitated for a moment and finally entered her birth date.

The phone was unlocked.

But Anaya didn't feel a thing. She immediately went to check Joshua's photo album.

There was nothing in his photo album other than pictures of some commercial activities, screenshots of some financial news, and a few photos of Anaya.

But Anaya was cautious and even checked the cloud space of

Joshua's phone.

She didn't find anything.

There was no video on his phone.

Joshua was lying to Anaya.

"What are you doing?"

The office door was pushed open, and Joshua came in. He happened to see Anaya holding his phone and checking something.

Joshua took two quick steps towards her and snatched the phone back.

After getting the phone, he looked at the screen.

Joshua found his phone unlocked.

There was a trace of panic in his expression. The next moment,

Anaya coldly said, "You don't have the video from that night, right?"

Joshua took a deep breath and pretended to be calm. "It's just that I don't have such an important video on my phone. I have it on my computer."

Anaya did not hesitate and replied with certainty, "You're lying to me."

Noticing Anaya's decisive tone, Joshua knew that it was impossible to lie anymore. "Yes, I do not have the video of that night, but that thing is a fact!"

"Although I don't have a video recording of what happened, the surveillance camera in the hotel corridor caught everything. If Hearst saw that, he would definitely know what happened that day." Joshua became crazy and continued, "Things have already happened. Why are you still unwilling to accept me? I have already put down my pride to show you goodwill so many times. Can't you see?"

"We had sex that night. Do you think Hearst still wants you? It's impossible for him to accept a woman who has sex with another man. Hearst won't even look at you. He won't even fuck..."

Anaya slapped Joshua on his face.

In the quiet office, it made a loud noise.

Joshua was slapped to the side by the slap with his ears buzzing and his cheek burning in pain.

"Anaya!"

He suddenly turned around and gritted his teeth.

When Joshua met Anaya's gaze and noticed the glistening tears in her eyes, he realized that he said something wrong again.

Every time he was angry, Joshua always liked to add insult to injury, cursing Anaya with mean and aggressive words.

Then Joshua had his mouth wide open and couldn't make a sound as if he were mute.

Anaya's eyes widened and turned red. She said hatefully, "Fuck off!"

Joshua felt Anaya's sadness, and his heart ached when Anaya pretended to be strong.

He did not want her to be sad.

But Joshua could not control himself.

Every time they met, one of them would always be wronged and end up miserable.

Most of the time it was Joshua, and occasionally it was Anaya.

And this time, both of them had bad feelings. None of them took any advantage.

Originally, Joshua had come with the intention to threaten Anaya, wanting to show the video to Adams.

But in that situation, it seemed impossible to do so.

Joshua clenched his fist and said with a hoarse voice, "I didn't mean that."

All Joshua wanted was for Anaya to come back to his side.

However, for some reason, every time he tried, he ended up hurting Anaya with mean words.

Anaya grabbed the cups on the table and slammed them on Joshua.

She was out of control. "I told you to fuck off. Didn't you hear me?"

The glass cup shattered around his feet, and the milk splashed all over Joshua.

He clenched his fist again but eventually turned around and left.

After Joshua left, Anaya looked up, closed her eyes, and held back her tears.

Then, she trembled as she walked into the lounge. Without turning on the light, Anaya sat down hugging her knees by the bed.

The thought of sleeping with Joshua sickened her and made her want to die.

And yet Joshua actually dared to use Hearst as a threat.

Anaya thought to herself, how dare he!

The day after tomorrow, what if Hearst knows about that embarrassing and humiliating thing?

What if he dislikes me because of that?

What should I do if he abandons me for sleeping with Joshua?

Anaya buried her head between her arms and knees. She felt an invisible hand grabbing her heart tightly, making her unable to breathe. And it hurt so much.

It was not easy for her to muster the courage to take that step toward Hearst. She believed what awaited her would be promising.

But Anaya never expected Joshua would once again push her into the bottomless abyss.

In the darkness, Anaya hugged herself tightly. Her fingers pressed deep against her thighs. Her nails left marks on her skin. And she clenched her fist so much that it was as if she was about to break her fingers.

After a long time, the door to the lounge was opened slightly by someone.

Light shone in and landed on Anaya's body.

"Ana?"

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Anaya's body stiffened. She slowly raised her head.

At the door of the lounge, the man stood with his back against the light. His figure was tall and straight, clean and cold.

She called out tentatively, "Jared?"

Hearst came over to deliver food. Downstairs, he saw Joshua's car past his.

In the past two days, he had been occasionally wondering if Anaya was planning to go back to Joshua. Was that the reason for her weird attitude?

Even though he tried his best not to be suspicious, emotions would never be completely controlled by the will.

He had always been doubting about Anaya and Joshua's relationship. Just now, when he saw Joshua, his heart was instantly in chaos.

At the same time, he was a little angry.

He was angry that he trusted her but she lied to him. She met Joshua behind his back with the convenience of living in the company.

He was really angry just now.

He was so angry that he wished he could lock her up, bind her to him, and make her a bird of his own, so she would never have the chance to meet Joshua again.

He was completely capable of doing so.

But he didn't.

The first reason was that he liked her, so he wanted to give her full freedom and respect.

The second reason was that...

All the anger and resentment in his heart disappeared when he saw her red eyes. He felt nothing but heartache.

He wanted to comfort her.

He couldn't bear watching the girl he had waited for ten years suffer.

He walked to her, squatted down in front of her, and looked her in the eye.

He caressed her cheek with his warm palm, his voice gentler than ever as if he was afraid that he would scare her if he spoke too loudly.

"Why are you crying? Huh?"

Anaya did not want to cry.

But when he asked this, for some reason, the tears that she had been desperately holding back just now instantly surged up.

She failed to control herself.

Hearst's heart suddenly shrank. He wrapped his arm around her shoulders and legs and carried her to the bed.

He took out his handkerchief, bent down, and gently wiped her tears.

"Tell me, what happened?"

Anaya shook her head, not saying anything. But her tears fell more intensely than before.

It was not a good idea to try to comfort someone who was crying.

It would only make things worse.

Anaya cried even harder after Hearst coaxed her because she could feel that he cared about her, and she could rely on him.

Hearst sat down next to Anaya and carefully pulled her into his arms.

Seeing that she didn't want to speak, he stopped asking and patiently wiped her tears again and again.

After a long time, she was still crying.

He had never seen her so emotional before.

She cried as if she had stepped into a dead end and the whole world was destroyed.

He lowered his head and kissed the corner of her eyes. "Are you crying for Joshua?"

Hearing Joshua's name, Anaya froze.

She thought that Hearst met Joshua downstairs and knew something.

Hearst interpreted her reaction as a sign of guilt and unconsciously tightened his arm around her waist.

What exactly did Joshua tell her? Why did she cry when she saw me? Hearst couldn't figure it out.

Is she feeling sorry for me because she wants to go back to Joshua?

The two were silent for a long time.

In the end, Hearst broke the silence by saying, "Do you want to go with Joshua?"

Anaya raised her head. Her beautiful eyes were misty. Confused, she asked, "What?"

Hearst's voice was extremely low as if he was suppressing his complicated emotions. "You have been acting weirdly for the past few days. Is it because you want to remarry Joshua?"

Other than this, he could not think of any other reason that would make Anaya so fickle and her emotions fluctuate so much.

Anaya stared at him for a while and sniffed, "Jared, it turns out you can be stupid too."

She thought that Hearst would always be confident and omnipotent.

It turned out that he would also worry about something that wasn't possible to happen.

Listening to her words, Hearst understood that she wasn't crying for Joshua.

"Then what are you crying for? Tell me, will you?" he asked as he lifted her up to his lap, their postures even more intimate.

He buried his head in her neck and smelled the faint fragrance of her hair. His voice was mellow and magnetic, carrying a bit of powerlessness as he said, "You never tell me things, and that makes me uneasy."

In the business world, he might be successful.

But when it came to love, he was an inexperienced newbie who would occasionally feel uneasy.

He always acted leisurely, but it was only a habit he had developed at work.

In reality, no one else knew what a messy state he had been in.

This was the first time that Anaya had seen his weakness, and she felt touched.

For the past few days, she seemed to have been too focused on her own emotions and ignored Hearst's thoughts.

Perhaps he was just as uncomfortable as her.

But when she cried, he felt like coaxing her.

She cried, so he was forced to act strong.

Or perhaps, he had always been used to supporting others and being her backbone.

So, he never showed any weakness.

"Sorry." Her hand on his shoulder extended and crossed behind his neck. Then, she gradually tightened her grip. Her voice was still nasal. "What happened on my birthday made me feel uneasy. I don't know how to tell you..."

Hearst pursed his thin lips. "Did I fail to satisfy you?"

"Satisfy?" Anaya was stunned.

"You were crying that night too." Hearst lifted her up and made her get closer to him. "Did I leave you a bad memory?"

Anaya was stunned for a long time before he suddenly realized something. "We... That night..."

"Don't you remember?" Hearst frowned. "How much did you drink that night?"

That night, Anaya was in a bad state, and there was a faint smell of alcohol on her. He thought that she wanted to have sex under the cover of drunkenness like she did the last time.

But now it seemed she was indeed drunk.

But he remembered that the smell of alcohol on her body was not very strong. Moreover, she only drank less than half a glass of wine in the private room. She shouldn't be drunk.

Anaya stared at him. The tears that had just been stopped suddenly came out again.

"Was it really you that night?"

"Who otherwise? Who else do you want it to be?" he said, biting her neck. "Even if you want to sleep with someone else, I won't allow you to do so."

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Her neck was bitten, and it felt itchy.

"I never wanted it to be someone else." Anaya suddenly laughed.

She raised her hand and hugged him tightly. Her cheeks were pressed against his soft, fluffy short hair. "Fortunately, it was you, Jared."

The light suddenly shone on her heart which had been buried deep in the dark. For a moment, she was shocked and happy. It was a mixed feeling.

Her nasal voice was heavy, a little hoarse. She laughed with tears on her face.

Hearst thought of the series of events that had happened in the past few days and understood something. "You thought that it was someone else, and that was why you've been avoiding me. You feel sorry for me, right?"

Anaya felt a little shy about her unreasonable behavior these past few days. She turned her head and murmured, "Yes."

She heard a low chuckle beside her ear. His chest trembled slightly against hers.

He held her face and turned her gaze back.

She turned around and met his smiling eyes.

They were so clear, so pure.

He kissed her lips and touched her cheek with the tip of his nose. Their breath intertwined and then quickly separated.

The breath turned to the left. A scorching heat rose up and stopped by her ear.

"Silly girl."

The smile and doting tone in his voice could not be hidden.

Hearing him say this, Anaya was a little annoyed. She pushed him.

But he didn't move.

She gave up struggling.

She lowered her head, a little dissatisfied. "How am I silly? You left after pulling up your pants. You didn't tell me anything.

"You are a heartless fuckboy!"

"Don't be so vulgar." Hearst lightly reprimanded, then said, "I left a note for you that day. Didn't you see it?"

Anaya said confidently, "Nope."

She guessed that Joshua threw it away.

At the thought of Joshua, Anaya felt upset.

Joshua had repeatedly refreshed her definition of shameless.

This time, she wouldn't let him off easily!

Her shell company that was listed overseas should be ready soon. In a few days...

"What are you thinking about?"

Seeing her distracted, Hearst lightly bit the tip of her ear, his voice somewhat hoarse.

The tip of his tongue brushed past, causing Anaya's body to tremble too.

"Nothing."

Hearst lowered his voice even more, his eyes deep, flirting. "Are you recalling what happened that night?"

The warm air entered her ears and stung Anaya's nerves.

"What are you talking about? I can't even remember what happened that night."

"You don't remember anything?" Hearst rubbed her hair.

"No."

Her tone was a little flustered. She probably remembered a little detail.

Hearst's palm that was placed on her waist restlessly lifted her white cashmere sweater, touching her soft skin underneath and gently stroking it. He asked, "Did I satisfy you that night?"

"I told you I wasn't conscious that night. How would I know..."

Anaya's body was a little soft, and she pushed him.

The person holding her smiled again, his voice low and sexy. "Then I'll help you review it."

Before Anaya could refuse, he kissed her once again.

In the morning, Tim went to work. He knocked on the door of the president's office.

"Come on in."

After about half a minute, Anaya's voice came from inside.

Tim pushed open the door and entered. Then, he was completely stunned.

A person was sitting on the sofa in the office.

Tim's desk was in the open office outside Anaya's office. He had come over very early today and had not seen anyone enter the office at all during this period.

And now Hearst was sitting here. It was very likely that he didn't leave last night.

Tim waited at the door for half a minute before Anaya responded.

What were they doing in the office in the morning?

Tim secretly gossiped, but he did not show it on his face. He walked to the sofa and handed the document to Anaya.

"Ms. Dutt, those are information about the victim's family in No. 4 District of Waltcester..."

As he spoke, he noticed the hickey on Anaya's neck. His voice could not help but tremble.

He found the evidence that Anaya and Hearst were hooking up just now.

Anaya thought that he was worried about Hearst's presence, so she said, "Go on. Jared is not an outsider."

As Hearst heard the words "not an outsider", the corners of his lips curved slightly. He picked up the hot drink on the table and took a sip to hide his emotions.

Tim continued, "There are some problems with the family's hospitalization report and the Maltz Group's negotiation records, as well as the company you asked to fund. I'm afraid you'll have to check it by yourself."

Anaya flipped through the document in her hand. After reading it, she said, "Wait for me. In half an hour, I will go out with you."

"Yes."

The two chatted for a while longer, and Tim left.

After the door was closed, Anaya stood up as if nothing had happened and walked towards the lounge.

Just as she took two steps, Hearst grabbed her wrist.

He exerted force behind her, and she fell back into his arms.

Her coat was tightly fastened, and not even her collarbone was exposed.

Hearst undid two of the buttons.

Her skin was fair under the morning sunshine with hickeys on it.

She was wearing nothing under her coat.

She nudged him with her elbow. "Let me go. I have to work."

"Okay."

As he responded, his fingers slid down the opening of her clothes.

His hands were very beautiful, and there was a thin layer of calluses on his palms and knuckles. They were a bit rough, making people tremble.

Anaya was worried that she would not be able to work normally this morning, so she struggled.

She was in slippers, and her toes accidentally kicked the corner of the table, which made her cry. It was so painful.

Seeing this, Hearst instantly pulled out his hand. He looked at her feet that were hanging on the ground and frowned. "Did you hurt yourself?"

Anaya bit her lip and did not reply to him.

She was obviously angry with him.

She would rarely get angry with people because of such small things, but with Hearst, her emotions were always infinitely magnified.

Perhaps it was because she knew his bottom line, so she always wanted to stimulate him to show more care for her through these emotions.

The man behind her stared at her with his dark and deep eyes, and then he suddenly laughed.

He kissed her ear and said with a smile, "I won't disturb you anymore. I'll take you to shower."

"I'll go myself," said Anaya, sounding a little awkward.

"I will take you there," Hearst said. He couldn't help but hold her shoulders and legs. He picked her up, and the smile on his face deepened. "I will clean the things I left on you."

Anaya muttered, "Last night, you said that I was not allowed to speak dirty words. But you did."

The man's low and faint laughter came from above her again. He did not argue but carried her into the bathroom.

