

# **Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez**

## **#Chapter 423**

### **Chapter 423**

#### **Chapter 423**

Chapter 423 Ana, Marry Me

She was a little startled, took a step forward, and burrowed into Hearst's arms.

His laughter came from above her head, and Anaya was a little dissatisfied, but she still looked back to check the situation behind her.

The yellow lights hanging on the trees on the side of the road suddenly lit up, and the small light bulbs created a warm atmosphere.

The empty road just now was suddenly full of people, and the ground was also full of flowers and balloons.

Anaya guessed that those things should be taken by these people.

While she was still in a daze, Hearst walked out from behind her.

He held a velvet box in his hand.

The box was opened. There was an exquisite and dazzling diamond ring inside.

Hearst knelt on one knee in front of her and looked up at her. He restrained his joking smile just now and looked sincere and serious.

"Ms. Dutt, are you willing to marry me?"

His voice was deep and pleasant.

Anaya's eyes were inexplicably hot, and she was going to agree.

Recalling Hearst's actions tonight, she said, "Sorry. I don't want to."

She thought that Hearst would continue to say something, but he actually closed the ring box.

"Then I will ask you next time."

Anaya opened her mouth, wanting to stop him.

But in front of so many people, it was embarrassing.

She was annoyed.

She suspected that Hearst was taking the opportunity to take revenge on the time when he asked her if she wanted to marry him before he went abroad last week. She deliberately teased him at that time.

What a vengeful man.

Hearst saw that she was upset and couldn't help but laugh.

He stood up and lowered his head to kiss her cheek. "I was just joking. Are you angry?"

He opened the box, took out the ring, and looked down at her. "Ana, marry me."

His gaze was gentle as if he was hiding endless love.

"You bastard," Anaya cursed in a low voice, then raised her hand. "I agree now."

Hearst's smile deepened, and he slowly put the ring on her finger.

He held her hand and gently kissed her. "If you put it on, you won't be able to leave me."

"It's so sappy."

Anaya had just finished speaking when her lips were kissed by him.

The delicate kiss was indescribably tender.

She put her arms around his neck and responded to his deep kiss.

Samuel was still holding the already-used bouquet in his hand and said loudly, "Congratulations!"

The others also clapped their hands to congratulate them.

Hearing the voices of the crowd, Anaya remembered that she and Hearst

were not the only ones here. She pushed Hearst a little shyly.

Seeing that she was distracted, Hearst bit her lips. He whispered, "Concentrate."

After saying that, he pressed her lips again.

Samuel exclaimed, "Hearst really knows women."

Aracely nodded in agreement. "Yes. I really envy Ana."

Winston glanced at her indifferently. "Do you like him?"

"He's really hot, but you're the most handsome man in this world." Aracely quickly corrected herself.

Winston stared at Aracely and did not speak.

Aracely hesitated for a moment before standing on her tiptoes and kissing

Winston's lips. "I really think so. I'm not lying."

Winston's mood eased a little, and he continued to stare at her.

Aracely understood and tiptoed to kiss him a few times before finally escaping.

Samuel was speechless.

Damn!

After the process was over, Samuel began to pack up with his people.

Anaya released the hand that was being held by Hearst. "Since this is your plan today, why have you been playing tricks on me just now?" He invited a violinist and put many boxes on the ground. It was clear that he was hinting to her that he would propose to her tonight.

In the end, after she had been disappointed a few times, he proposed.

"You will be happiest the last time after you are disappointed several times." He grabbed her hand. "You knew that I would propose. I wanted to surprise you, so I could only do this.

"Were you so moved that you wanted to cry just now?"

"I cried out of anger." She refused to admit it.

Hearst's subordinates picked up the boxes on the ground and handed them to her.

The big and small boxes were opened, and they were filled with all kinds of colored candy.

Anaya looked up at Hearst. "When others propose, they will send jewels, but you actually send me candy. Are you serious? Am I a little girl?"

Samuel and the others arranged a barbecue place on the lawn beside the river. Hearst held her in his arms and walked over, saying lightly, "I think you will prefer candies."

After all, they didn't lack anything.

Rather than sending something flashy, it was better to make her happy.

"I'm not a foodie."

As she complained, she pulled him back to the car. After putting everything away, they returned to the riverside.

On the lawn, under the huge starry sky, the white tent was propped up, and small lights decorated it.

There were tables and chairs of the same color, two barbecue racks, and fresh barbecue ingredients.

A group of people was drinking and chatting, and the atmosphere was just right.

Anaya sat with milk in her hands, leaning against Hearst's shoulder as she talked about the plans for the future wedding. From time to time, she would glance at Kelton and Samuel who were busy barbecuing.

She suddenly remembered that this place was very close to Jaylon's villa, so she was ready to call him over to play.

Jaylon originally didn't want to go over, but when he heard that Hearst had proposed to her tonight, he hesitated for a moment and agreed.

Jaylon took the car key and drove out.

Passing through a crossroad, when the light was red, he noticed a Benz parked opposite him.

A person he knew best sat in the front passenger's seat.

Reina obviously did not notice him and was still chatting with the person beside her.

The lights fell through the car windows. Jaylon's face was hidden in the dark, and the emotions in his eyes were unknown.

The green light lit up and the car on the opposite side drove towards the driveway next to him.

His eyes turned cold, and he turned around at the intersection.

The driver, who was about to drive past the traffic light, was shocked and cursed.

Jaylon didn't even give an extra eye to the driver. He stepped on the accelerator and rushed to the front of the Benz. He suddenly stopped in the middle of the road, blocking the way.

The owner of the Benz was shocked by Jaylon's car which suddenly appeared in the middle of the road. He stepped on the accelerator and stopped the car before the collision.

The man did not scold Jaylon. Instead, he was the first to care about Reina's situation.

"Reina, are you alright?"

Reina shook her head in shock. Her heart was still beating violently when

she heard the window on her side being knocked on.

She turned her head and saw a face that she did not want to see the most.

## Chapter 424

### Chapter 424

Chapter 424 A New Relationship

Jaylon knocked on the car window and ordered, "Reina, get out."

Reina grabbed the seat belt tightly and said to the person in the driver's seat, "Vincent, bypass this car."

Vincent did not understand why she was so flustered all of a sudden. He looked at the person outside the car.

The man was very tall and appeared to be above 6 feet. His facial features were perfect and handsome, and his whole body exuded the dignity and toughness of a mature man.

The scar on his eyebrow made his face look even more dangerous.

Vincent thought that Jaylon was from the underworld. Reina was only afraid of the scary aura around him, so Vincent comforted her, "Reina, don't be afraid. He can't do anything to us in public."

Vincent calmed Reina's emotions and prepared to reverse the car.

Outside the car, Jaylon looked down at the person in the car and said in a threatening voice, "Reina, don't you dare go anywhere else."

Vincent did not expect that this man knew Reina and even used such a threatening tone to talk to her. His hands stopped.

If Reina got into trouble with a jerk like this, then he could not sit idly by.

Although Vincent had already broken up with Reina for two years, she was his first love.

Now Vincent wanted to pursue Reina again.

Reina was being pestered by someone who was suspected to be from the underworld. Any normal man would not sit idly by.

Vincent pushed open the car door and got out of the car, staring at Jaylon.

The murderous aura from Jaylon was too strong, somewhat terrifying.

Just now in the car, the closed space gave Vincent a sense of security.

Now that they were face to face, Vincent finally felt the intimidating aura of this man.

Vincent had grown up in a comfortable environment, so he rarely had the chance to come into contact with this type of person. He was a little scared.

But when he thought of the woman he loved in the car, he mustered up his courage again.

"Sir, you violated the traffic law and stopped us. What are you doing?"

Jaylon looked at the man who was half a head shorter than him and asked instead of answering, "What is your relationship with Reina?"

Jaylon's voice was deep. He was like a beast of pent up emotions.

The last time Reina said that she ate with this man because she was looking for a job, Jaylon believed it.

Now that this man was still with her in the middle of the night, the relationship between the two of them was definitely not just a work relationship.

Vincent guessed that Jaylon was Reina's pursuer and that he was the kind of person who kept pestering her. After hesitating for a moment, Vincent said, "I am Reina's boyfriend. Stop pestering Reina."

Vincent wore a pair of delicately framed reading glasses and looked

elegant. Even when he was warning Jaylon, he politely used the word

"please".

"Boyfriend?" Jaylon pursed his lips and smiled. His smile had a cold and sharp feeling.

Jaylon looked down at Reina, who was sitting in the car. "Is he your boyfriend, huh?"

The last note was raised, full of questioning and warning.

Reina had a feeling that Jaylon would most likely do something bad next if

she admitted that.

She bit her lower lip and said, "No."

Hearing this, Jaylon sneered, but his eyes were still gloomy. "Get out of the car, I'll send you home."

Reina did not respond. Vincent saw her reluctant face and said to Jaylon,

"Reina doesn't seem to want to go with you. You..."

Before Vincent finished speaking, Jaylon took a step closer to him. His face darkened. "Who allowed you to call her that?"

Vincent took a step back and mustered up the courage to say, "I called her that when I was in college! Although I am not her boyfriend now, the first person she dated was me."

"If you keep harassing her, I can't just sit by and watch!"

"How did I harass her? She used to beg me to be with her. She broke up with you probably because she wanted to be with me."

Vincent widened his eyes in disbelief and retorted, "Nonsense! Reina broke up with me because she wanted to make money to treat her father. She didn't want to burden me."

"Do you know how she made money abroad?" Jaylon looked at Vincent, teasing.

"I..."

"She used to work for me. Her daily task is to have sex..."

"Jaylon!" Reina, who was inside the car, could no longer endure this. She pushed open the door and got out.

She looked up at Jaylon. Her beautiful eyes were red with anger and hatred. "What are you doing?"

Her voice was trembling slightly. She was obviously furious to the extreme.

Jaylon turned his eyes to her. His words were overbearing. "Come with me."



Vincent said, "Reina, you don't have to be afraid. It's fine if you don't want to go with him. I will send you home safely."

"Vincent."

Hearing this, Jaylon narrowed his eyes.

Reina ignored Jaylon and continued to talk to Vincent, "This is actually my friend. I had some conflicts with him before, so I didn't want to see him.

"I want to talk to him alone now. You can go back first."

Vincent was worried. "But..."

"Vincent, please, you go back first, okay?"

She really didn't want anyone else to know about the "work" she had done abroad.

Her eyes were bright as if she would cry at any time.

Vincent wanted to say something but eventually nodded. "I understand. Be careful. Call me if you need anything."

"Thank you."

Before leaving, Vincent looked at Jaylon one last time and said to Reina, "I

will come to your department tomorrow morning to check on you. If I don't see you, I will call the police immediately."

This was obviously meant for Jaylon to hear and wanted to give him a warning.

However, when Jaylon heard this, he did not react. Instead, there was a hint of ridicule in his expression.

With his power, if he really wanted to kill her, even if someone called the police, it would be of no use.

Although Vincent was worried, he still left.

Jaylon reached out to grab Reina's wrist. "Let's go."

Before his hand could touch Reina, she dodged it.

There was disgust in her eyes.

Jaylon's hand paused. His already gloomy face was even colder. "Is that man your first love?"

Reina did not answer. She looked away as if Jaylon was a virus. She felt it was disgusting to look at him.

Seeing that she did not speak, Jaylon said with a colder voice. "Do you want me to chase his car and tell him what I haven't finished just now?"

Reina's face turned pale, and she gritted her teeth. "Shameless!"

Jaylon ignored her curses and repeated his question.

Reina closed her eyes and replied, "I dated him in college."

"When did you two break up?"

"After meeting you."

"Did you break up with him because of the agreement with me?" Jaylon looked at her.

"Yes."

In other words, when Reina broke up with Vincent, she still loved Vincent. It was only because she had no other choice that she chose to break up with him.

Realizing this, Jaylon felt even more upset. He asked, "Do you want to start a new relationship with him now?"

## Chapter 425

### Chapter 425

Chapter 425 No Escape

"How would I dare?" Reina smiled mockingly.

Jaylon had been like a madman recently. He would never allow anyone to touch anything that he touched.

Vincent had lived a smooth life and had not suffered much. She couldn't

involve him in the matter between her and Jaylon.

Today, Vincent sent her back only because the last bus had stopped running. He just gave her a ride on his way home.

Jaylon pursued, "You said you don't dare. But you're still thinking about it in your heart."

Reina didn't answer his question.

She didn't answer, which meant that she had tacitly agreed. She was still thinking about the Mercedes- Benz owner.

The surrounding air seemed to freeze. Jaylon said forcefully, "Quit your job tomorrow."

He meant what he said.

A few nights ago, he felt that Vincent looked at Reina with a complicated gaze. Now that he knew that the two had dated before, he could no longer let Reina work in Vincent's company.

Reina clenched her fists, wishing she could slap him directly in the face.

"I just started working a few days ago. If I quit, I won't get paid."

"How much? I'll give you ten times."

"I don't want your money!" Reina was a little annoyed.

"Then just resign."

"Jaylon!"

"Reina! If you don't want him to have an accident because of you, be obedient!" Jaylon grabbed her jaw hard and warned.

"I gave you a month to adjust your mood and come back, but you flirt with your bullshit first love!"

Jaylon looked serious and tough, and when he did not speak or laugh, he gave off an extremely strong sense of oppression, and when he was angry, it was even more terrifying.

"In short, there is no choice, right?" When Reina heard his words, the strong anger in her eyes gradually became doused by the transparent liquid. "Jaylon, you used an innocent person as a bargaining chip to threaten me. Do you have to force me like this?"

Looking at her aggrieved and helpless appearance, Jaylon felt his heart ache a little. The hand grabbing her jaw slowly loosened as he pulled her into his embrace. His voice unconsciously softened a little. "Reina, I didn't force you.

"Be good. I can give you anything you want."

Reina looked up and forced all the emotions in her eyes back. "I only want you to quit my life."

"Impossible." He tightened his grip on her.

Reina stared blankly at the tall sycamore tree by the roadside. Among the leaves, an insect accidentally touched a spider web and could no longer break free.

The energy in her seemed to have been taken away all at once. She said weakly, "I will quit my job tomorrow."

"Okay."

He lowered his head, wanting to kiss her as he did in the past.

"Don't touch me." She turned her head to avoid his kiss.

"I'm disgusted."

Jaylon frowned, but Reina was like this now. He couldn't bear to throw a tantrum at her anymore. He could only release her.

Not long after, she would return to him. He wanted to be close to her, so he

was not in a hurry.

On the way home, Jaylon received a call from Anaya.

"Jaylon, why haven't you been here for so long?"

Jaylon casually said, "I met a lost cat on the road. I'm sending it home. You guys have fun."

Anaya heard that Jaylon was perfunctory, but he did not want to say it, so she did not ask further. "Okay, be careful on the road."

"Don't worry."

After hanging up, he arrived at Reina's house.

He stopped the car. Reina opened the car door without saying a word and got off. Jaylon finally warned, "Don't meet Vincent again."

Reina did not answer him and left directly.

Jaylon did not chase after her.

He only wanted her to hear it.

He knew her personality. If she wanted to protect Vincent, she would not take the initiative to contact him again.

When Jaylon thought of the relationship between Vincent and Reina in the past, his eyes darkened.

Reina probably still loved that man.

But he would make her forget about him.

In her future life, having him in her eyes was enough.

Reina saw Jaylon drive away through the window at the end of the corridor.

She was still expressionless as she turned around and entered the house.

Pushing open the old gray door, she was greeted by the smell of alcohol in the room.

There were several empty beer bottles on the coffee table in the living room. Several takeout boxes were lying on the ground next to the trash can.

The boxes didn't have a lid. The thick and disgusting soup filled the ground.

A man tattooed walked out of Reina's mother's bedroom. His restless gaze fell on her a few times before he picked up the scattered clothes on the

ground and went out.

After the man left, her mother, Lacey Zeiss, came out wearing a low-cut silk nightgown. Her exposed skin was full of ambiguous marks.

Reina only glanced at her before she retracted her gaze. She silently walked into the bathroom, grabbed a broom, and began to clean up.

This was not the first time she had encountered such a scene.

Lacey was an unemployed vagrant who had been poorly educated and had stepped into society early on.

When Lacey was eighteen, she coveted her father's money and got pregnant with Reina through improper means, and married into the Harward family.

Lacey thought that she would embrace wealth after marrying into the noble family, but the Harward family declined, and Reina's father also suffered from cancer. The cost of treatment almost ate all the savings in the family.

The year her father was diagnosed with cancer, she was still a college student.

Lacey did not want to be dragged down by Reina and her father who could not make money. One night, she ran away alone.

Reina went to school while paying her father's bills. When she heard that

more achievements were made in the field of cancer abroad, she did not hesitate and was admitted into a postgraduate school abroad. She went abroad with her father.

She secured the financial aid project by Riven Group for overseas talents, and there were thousands of dollars of tuition subsidies every year.

However, everything was expensive abroad, and the medical expenses were several times higher than they were at home. The money she made through her part-time job and the financial support was far from enough to pay for her father's medical expenses.

In desperation, she met Jaylon and won a sum of money with her beauty.

But in the end, her father still died.

No matter how hard she tried, she could not save her father's life.

The doctor said that if her father could be hospitalized half a year earlier, he might not have died so quickly.

However, half a year ago, she was trapped in the country because she had

no money and could do nothing. She could only stay by her father's side

after she had finished her schoolwork and her part-time job. Her father could not sleep due to his illness and moaned from night to dawn. After her father died, she graduated and returned to the country to work at

Riven Group.

Reina didn't know where Lacey got the news and knew that she was well- paid. Lacey immediately came to her.

Lacey was jobless and squandered the money Reina had worked hard to

earn. She messed around with a group of hooligans all day long, drinking and gambling, and sometimes even bringing men home.

Previously, when Reina chased the men Lacey had brought back out of her house, Lacey would come back soon, refusing to leave.

Reina moved house twice, but in the end, she gave up resisting.

She would probably be like this for the rest of her life.

Unable to get rid of Lacey, she could only work harder and avoid everything

in the family.

However, she could never escape.

Whether it was this damned life or Jaylon.

## Chapter 426

### Chapter 426

Chapter 426 His Love Gets a Response

Reina cleaned up and was about to return to her room when Lacey called out to her, "Reina, you're tired from working for a day. Drink some milk and take a rest."

Her voice sounded kind and amiable as if she was a good mother who was considerate.

Reina did not reach out to take the glass that Lacey handed to her. She looked at her with cold eyes. "What do you want?"

Lacey put on a sad and wronged face. "I just try to care about you. You must be tired from working. I want to prepare dinner for you. How can you misunderstand me like this?"

Reina looked at her coldly and did not speak.

If Lacey really cared about her, she would not have waited for her to clean up the mess in the room before talking to her.

Lacey realized that her trick didn't work, so she cut to the chase. "Reina, who sent you home just now? I think his car is not cheap. Is he one of the bosses of your new company?"

Reina said coldly, "He is not from our company, and it is even more impossible for him to be your rich son-in-law. Don't entertain any bad ideas."

When Reina was still working at Riven Group, Lacey had made a fuss at her company because her boss treated her to a meal. Lacey demanded that Reina's boss be responsible for her. Later, the men in the company did not dare to talk to her.

Lacey had always disliked the poor and loved the rich. If she knew about Jaylon, it would definitely be more troublesome.

Lacey was a little unwilling, but when she saw that Reina didn't look good,

the words she wanted to say were held back.

Since Reina did not tell her, she would just ask around.



Lacey had already taken a photo of the license plate. Boston wasn't big. She did not believe that she would not be able to find out the owner.

If that man refused or wasn't interested in Reina, when she went to Reina's company to make a fuss, maybe she could also get some money.

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By the river.

It was already ten o'clock in the evening, and everybody was still making a ruckus.

Anaya was a little sleepy and was dozing.

Hearst noticed that, so he bid farewell to others and left Anaya away.

Before they reached the parking lot, Anaya had already yawned several times in succession, and her eyes were almost unable to open.

She used to sleep at eleven o'clock. Recently, she didn't know if it was a psychological effect or if it was really because she was pregnant. Recently, she was drowsy.

Her hand was held by Hearst as she walked slowly.

Hearst slowed down to walk in step with her.

He inadvertently looked back and saw that her eyes were half open, like a newborn paparazzo that squinted its eyes in a daze.

He stopped and directly picked her up.

Anaya was originally a little sleepy, but after being picked up by him, she instantly sobered up a lot.

They were not far from the lawn, and Anaya could even hear the voices of Samuel and others teasing them not far away.

She struggled a little and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Hug my wife." Hearst strode proudly towards the car with steady steps.

"Who is your wife?" Anaya retorted and said, "This place is still a bit far from the parking lot. Put me down."

When the words of rejection reached his mouth, Hearst suddenly curved his lower lip and said instead, "Kiss me, and I'll put you down."

He had delicate facial features, and his voice was low and deep. It was very pleasant to hear as if he was an elegant and noble young master.

It was just that his words were not roguish.

Anaya believed his nonsense and raised her head to kiss him. "Well, put me down now."

Hearst lightly said, "It's too fast, once again."

Anaya frowned and kissed him again.

This time, her lips stayed on his slightly longer. "Is it okay?"

"OK."

"Then put me down."

"Not until we reach the parking lot."

Words failed Anaya.

He had used this trick so many times, but she was still fooled.

She trusted him too much.

Anaya cursed in a low voice, "Bastard."

He looked down and saw her depressed expression and couldn't help but laugh softly.

After carrying her into the car, Hearst bent down and prepared to buckle her up.

Anaya pulled the seat belt out ahead of him and buckled it up herself.

"I'm pregnant, not sick. You don't have to take care of me like this."

She felt like he was about to raise her as a good-for-nothing. Laziness would become a habit. She didn't want to be lazy or sponge off

him.

Hearst knew that she didn't like to rely on others, so he didn't reply to her.

She said what she wanted, and he did what he wanted.

There was no conflict.

The car hit the road. Hearst was driving attentively. The street lights approached and went far away. The changing light shadows fell on him, making his gorgeous facial features even more charming.

Anaya chatted with him about what had happened recently.

When she mentioned Aracely and Winston taking photos not long ago,

Hearst asked, "Did they register?"

"Yes, I heard from Aracely that they registered last month."

Hearst said calmly, "Someone mysterious told me a few days ago that tomorrow is a good day to register."

How could Anaya not understand the meaning of his words? She smiled and said, "You are superstitious."

"I don't believe it. Grandpa found someone to tell me about it."

"You already discussed it with Grandpa, right?" Anaya was stunned.

"Yes. I've discussed it with my parents too. We learned that on the 19th of this month, it's better to get married," Hearst said slowly.

Anaya had thought that he only prepared for the engagement in the past two days, but she did not expect that he had already thought it through.

It still had half a month to go, and her belly didn't bulge obviously, and she could wear a wedding dress.

Maybe that was why he planned to marry her that day.

"Will it be too rushed?"

"No, I had wanted to hold our wedding the day after tomorrow."

Joshua saved Anaya's life before and had the capital to threaten Anaya.

Although he had no chance to play any tricks now, Hearst wouldn't feel at ease until he married Anaya.

The next day, the two went to the Civil Hall to get their marriage certificate.

It was not convenient for Anaya to go abroad now. Hearst took some

wedding photos with her at home. When she delivered the baby, he would spare a month to go on a honeymoon with her and take some wedding

photos.

Aracely asked the company's best photography team to take photos for

them. The two were good-looking. Plus the team's professionalism, almost every photo could be used as a promotional poster.

The night after the wedding photos were taken, Anaya picked a wedding

dress and an exotic wedding dress photo. Together with the photo on the marriage certificate, she posted it on Twitter.

She mentioned Jared of Prudential Group: "We still have many days to live

together. I just want to see the prosperity of the world with you."

It was attached with some photos.

Hearst also updated his Twitter at the same time.

He mentioned Anaya: "My ten-year love eventually gets a response."

It was attached with some photos too.

The news came suddenly, and the netizens instantly became excited.

## **Chapter 427**

### **Chapter 427**

## Chapter 427 She Smiles Happily in the Wedding Dress

Anaya had a lot of fans on Twitter. As soon as the news was released, there were hundreds of comments. The other verified accounts forwarded the news of the two and posted it on the top.

Kelton: "I wish you two enjoy a happy life, love and cherish each other."

Anaya mentioned Kelton: "You can be a little more perfunctory."

Aracely: "You'll get married. We can't watch porn together."

Yarden mentioned Aracely: "Aracely, you forgot to cut to your private account."

Winston: "Bless you."

Winston mentioned Aracely: "Let's watch porn together."

Aracely: "No need."

Martin: "All the Boston citizens bless you."

Jaylon: "Have a good life."

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"Who left the last comment? It's a totally different style. I'm dying of laughter."

"When I saw her wedding photos, I thought it was a promotional photo for her best friend's wedding dress shop. It turned out to be an official photo. Bless them."

"I'm envious!"

"My wife belongs to someone else in the end. What a pity."

"Ana, I won't appear in your world. It doesn't matter, but you have to be happy... Ana... without you, how can I live? Ana!"

"Wish you two happy!"

"Speaking of which, it turns out that Hearst is Jared, the CEO of Prudential Group. He has been loving Anaya for ten years."

"Mr. Helms is so outstanding. What a pity that Anaya married a scumbag!"

Someone mentioned Joshua of the Maltz Group: "Mr. Maltz, your ex-wife is married. Don't you want to come and take a look?"

"You're so naughty!"

"He must be sad!"

Joshua couldn't walk on the ground these two days, so he could only stay in the ward to read books every day.

He closed the notification sound of Twitter, and the news of Anaya and Hearst's official announcement was heard from Robin.

When he saw the screenshots that Robin had sent over, his calm eyes rippled.

In the photos, Anaya was wearing a wedding dress, holding Hearst's arm, and smiling happily.

It was just like when she had been standing beside him.

However, the smile on her face now was even broader. She looked much happier.

He stared at the woman in the photo for a long time, and finally, a bitter smile appeared on his lips.

He had already mentally prepared himself for this.

However, when the time came, the psychological defense that had been built to deal with this collapsed in an instant.

She had loved him so passionately.

But in the end, he still disappointed her and pushed her away bit by bit.

Then, he could no longer win her back. Robin guessed that Joshua was in a bad mood and comforted him a few times and left him to heal himself alone.

After Anaya posted the news, she received many direct messages instantly. Many of her Twitter friends also sent messages of blessing.

After returning from the wedding dress shop that Aracely ran, she kept receiving messages.

When Hearst prepared the bath water for her and came out, he found that she was still checking her phone on the sofa. He walked over and bent down to pick her up from the sofa.

Anaya stared at the phone and was focused. She was shocked by his sudden action.

With a shake of his hand, the phone fell on the cashmere carpet, making a muffled sound.

"Jared, what are you doing?"

"Don't be on your phone. Go take a shower first."

Anaya wanted to say that she still had a few messages that she hadn't replied to, but seeing Hearst's unyielding attitude, she could only shut her mouth for the time being.

After entering the bathroom, he put her down.

When Anaya's tiptoes touched the ground, she gently kicked him to vent her anger. "You are getting more and more overbearing."

Hearst did not care about her temper and said lightly, "The doctor said that during pregnancy, you should avoid spending too much time on your phone.

You.."

As he spoke, he lowered his eyes to look at her.

Suddenly, he froze.

He was a head taller than her, and from this angle, he could see her breasts beneath her collar.

His throat was a little dry, and the light at the bottom of his eyes gradually dimmed.

Anaya saw that he suddenly did not speak, so she looked up at him. "What is it?"

Before she could finish speaking, she heard him ask. "Ana, have they

become bigger?"

"Huh?" Anaya did not quite understand what he meant. It was only when she noticed where his eyes were looking that she blushed. "Pervert!"

She cursed and prepared to draw the curtain to take a shower.

Just as she turned around, she was picked up from behind.

In the next moment, she was placed on the cold sink.

The smooth porcelain sink was a little cold. The moment she touched it, her whole body trembled and she wanted to get down it.

Before she could move, Hearst separated her legs and stood in the middle.

The strong breath of a man pressed down as he trapped her between him and the sink.

She pushed him away. "Jared, it's time for me to take a shower and sleep."

He held her waist with one hand and unbuttoned her blouse with the other. His warm lips fell on her cheek and moved down her neck. He kissed her

gently and coaxed, "No hurry, it is still early."

"I'll check it first."

She naturally understood what he wanted to check.

Anaya bit her lips and said, "No need to check. It really grew bigger."

When they were taking the wedding photos today, Aracely had already measured her size, and she already knew about it.

Hearing this, Hearst stood up straight and cupped her face with one hand.

He gently rubbed her cheek with his thumb and asked in an ambiguous tone, "What did you just say? I didn't hear it clearly."

"You clearly heard it." How could Anaya not see that he was deliberately teasing her and wanted to force her to say some shameful words?



She was clear about his little hobby in bed.

She continued, "Stop messing around. It's late. It's time to sleep."

"Well, let's sleep."

He responded, but his hands became restless again.

Anaya still wanted to persuade her, but he sealed her lips and gently bit them.

In the end, Anaya still pleased him like last time.

Her hand went numb from "working", but he did not seem to be satisfied.

After taking a shower, he carried her back to the bed, hugged her to sleep, and kissed her.

"Ana."

"Huh?"

"We only deliver a baby, okay?"

"That's what I planned to do. Why are you talking about this all of a sudden?" she asked curiously.

"We only have a few decades to live, and our youth is too short."

"And then?"

Anaya thought that he was going to say some cheesy words.

But she heard him say, "I can't stand not having you for two or three years."

Anaya could not help but laugh. "Okay, Mr. Helms."

"Good night, Mrs. Helms."

## **Chapter 428**

## Chapter 428

### Chapter 428 The Wedding Ceremony

After posting on Twitter, Hearst began to prepare for the wedding.

The wedding services came up with a plan. The plan was to hold two wedding ceremonies, one at home, and one abroad. They could hold the one abroad on the 19th first, and then at home after the 23rd they returned home.

Anaya was pregnant, and Hearst didn't want her to work too hard, so he only planned to hold the wedding at home.

Hearst sent an invitation to several families who were close to him, but he didn't send a message to his father.

After the incident with Cristian, Kolten's relationship with Hearst had completely become the worst.

Hearst was still supporting Kolten now, but he couldn't call Kolten father again.

Hearst had waited for Kolten for more than ten years, but Kolten was still unwilling to treat Hearst as his own son, so there was no need for Hearst to treat him as family.

It was already Hearst's greatest tolerance to ensure that Kolten would not have to worry about his well-being for the rest of his life.

Prudential Group had a tourism project that was currently being carried out. Hearst planned to build a tourist town in a foreign style and made it an English Venice.

The project had been under construction for nearly a year, and two-thirds of the town had been completed. Their wedding would be held there.

The afternoon before the wedding, Anaya and Hearst went to the town to check the progress of the wedding scene.

In the middle of the town was a magnificent ancient castle. The ground of the town was paved with bluestones, and the canals divided by a large river ran through the entire town. The water quietly flowed and was clear to the bottom.

The low and short stone bridges connected the banks. Tall trees lined up neatly on the side of the road, hiding rows of buildings with pointed red walls. It was quiet and distant.

The car drove slowly through the driveway. The sun shone through the trees, appearing and disappearing from time to time. It gave people visual enjoyment, making people feel happy.

After watching the layout of the wedding scene, Anaya and Hearst finished dinner in the castle in the middle of the town.

The night sky was beautiful. Anaya held Hearst's hand and sat down in the courtyard.

The night was dim. Anaya looked at the sparkling water and felt relaxed. Even the evening wind seemed to carry tenderness.

Anaya fell asleep on the chair at some point. When she woke up again, she was already lying on the soft bed in the Dutt's house.

Besides the French window, the white curtains swayed with the breeze. The moonlight gradually seeped in.

The man lying beside her seemed to have woken up for a long time. His ink-like eyes were deep and calm as he watched her calmly.

Seeing Anaya wake up, Hearst lowered his head and kissed her forehead. His voice was hoarse and sexy as if he had just woken up. "It's still early. You can sleep for a while longer."

Anaya found the phone and glanced at it. It was already five o'clock in the morning.

The makeup artist and styling designer would come at around six o'clock.

Anaya put down her mobile phone and went back into Hearst's arms.

However, she did not fall asleep and just quietly hugged him.

What if time could freeze at that time?

Only when the door was knocked did the two get up from the bed.

Hearst returned home. Carlee and the makeup artist were busy in the room, personally tying up Anaya's hair.

As Carlee was dealing with Anaya's hair, her tears fell.

Carlee failed to witness her daughter's growth with her own eyes. Now that she had finally found Anaya, not long after they got along, Anaya was going to be married off.

Anaya comforted Carlee, "Mom, even if I am married, I will visit you and Dad often. Don't be sad."

Leonard came in from outside and happened to hear this sentence. He said to Carlee, "Your daughter told you not to cry, but you still cried. You should be happy on Anaya's wedding day."

Hearing Leonard say this, Carlee cried even harder, "What's wrong with me crying when my daughter is married?"

"I wonder which man didn't sleep last night and hid on the balcony to wipe his tears!"

Hearing this, Leonard felt a little embarrassed, but seeing how sad Carlee was, he did not say anything. He silently pulled out a tissue and handed it to Carlee, awkwardly comforting her, "Don't cry. Your makeup will be ruined if

you keep crying.

"You are already an old lady. When your makeup is ruined, you will be uglier."

Carlee was annoyed as she said, "Are you comforting me or not? Watch your language!"

Leonard was speechless.

After Anaya finished making up, the bridegroom's team arrived.

Hearst was dressed in a white suit, which set off his tall and straight figure. He led Anaya down the spiral staircase and walked out of the Dutt's house.

The entrance of the Dutt's house was full of luxury cars, extending from the gate to a corner over 300 feet away. Anaya could not see how long it was.

The road was filled with ordinary residents. If not for the hundreds of bodyguards maintaining order, they would have been surrounded by these people and the scene would be chaotic.

The flashlights of the reporters flashed crazily as they rushed to record this grand wedding, waiting to publish the photos on the front page of their newspaper.

The crowd was noisy, but the moment Anaya sat in the car, the world finally quieted down.

Beside her, Hearst was dressed in a customized suit, handsome and charming.

Arriving in the small town, the reporters waiting outside madly took photos.

Anaya held Hearst's arm and walked inside. The reporters did not receive the invitation and were all isolated outside.

In the castle, guests gathered, and the priest had been waiting for a long time.

After the priest said a series of sleepy lines, he finally cut to the point, "Anaya, do you want this man to be your lawful wedded husband and make

a marriage contract with him?

"Will you love, honor, comfort, respect, and cherish him from this day

forward, forsaking all others, keeping only unto her for as long as you both

shall live?"

Anaya had not eaten anything in the morning and was dizzy from hunger, but she still tried to make her voice louder, "I do."

The priest asked Hearst again. After getting a definite answer, he let the two exchange rings.

Then Anaya and Hearst poured champagne, threw the bridal bouquet, and took pictures. After finishing so many things, Anaya had to change a set of clothes to toast the guests.

Young girls surrounded Anaya, escorting her to the wedding room to change into another dress.

As soon as they entered the room, Hearst walked in before the door was closed.

Aracely laughed and said, "Mr. Helms, it's not evening yet. Do you want to

have a wedding night now?"

The other girls also laughed and teased the newly married couple.

Anaya sent all of them wedding candy, but she was unable to send them out.

Samuel followed Hearst's instructions and came in with a bag to send cash gifts, wanting to send those girls out.

The girls got cash gifts and checked the amount. Aracely smiled wildly, "Mr. Helms, you're really generous."

"Ana, enjoy yourself. We're leaving."

After everyone left, Hearst closed the door.

At the same time, he also locked the door.

Anaya noticed his movement and smiled, "It's broad daylight. What are you trying to do?"

Hearst walked to Anaya's side, leaned over, and kissed her lips, whispering ambiguously, "I want to try doing it while you are wearing a wedding dress."

Although Anaya knew that Hearst was joking, she still blushed.

"I shouldn't have asked you." Anaya pushed him, "I have to change my dress. I still have to go out to propose a toast. You may as well leave me alone."

## **Chapter 429**

### **Chapter 429**

Chapter 429 I Want to Bet One More Thing

Hearst said unhurriedly, "I've already told them that we wouldn't toast."

Toasting the guests was the most tiring part. Rather than dealing with the guests outside, it was better to let Anaya rest.

Hearing this, Anaya suddenly became alert, thinking that he really wanted to have sex with her there.

Hearst chuckled and pinched Anaya's face, "Don't drink when your stomach is empty. We'll just stay here and eat something."

Anaya was a little hesitant. "Will this be against the rules? It will make people judge me."

"No one dares to judge you."

No one would dare to say it in front of them. As for how others made up stories behind the scenes, Hearst did not care.

Hearst held Anaya's hand and sat her down on the chair, ordering someone to bring up some food.

After the two finished eating, they sat in the wedding room for a while. After Anaya changed her clothes, they went downstairs together.

The banquet had already ended, and there were not many people left. Most of them were people that Anaya was familiar with.

Aracely brought some people to the playroom to play cards.

When Anaya went in, a group of people was having fun.

Last time, on Anaya's birthday, Reina lost to Aracely when they played cards.

Today, the two of them faced each other head-on. Aracely said that she would win against Reina again. In the end, after playing a few rounds, she actually lost every round.

Aracely was a little depressed. "Reina, did you cheat? Why are you so powerful all of a sudden?"

Reina had not relaxed for a long time. She was in a good mood today.

There was a faint smile on her face. "Last time, Winston asked me to go easy on you."

"Why?" Aracely was stunned.

Reina smiled without saying anything. Winston rubbed the top of Aracely's head and said in a gentle voice, "In order to wait for a girl to use a bet to threaten me to be with her."

Aracely reacted for quite a while before coming back to her senses.

At that time, she thought that Winston and Reina were dating and indeed wanted to use a bet to force them to break up.

In the end, Aracely did not want to hurt Winston, so she did not do so and chose to quietly withdraw.

Aracely didn't expect that Winston had had such an idea.

Aracely scolded Winston for being shameless, but she felt sweet in her heart.

Reina noticed that Anaya came in and greeted her, "Ms. Dutt, do you want to play a game?"

Anaya wanted to agree, but Jaylon's voice came from behind. "Ana, mom asked you and Jared to go over."

Anaya responded and pulled Hearst away.

Reina met Jaylon's gaze and her face instantly paled. She looked away and didn't speak.

Jaylon strode to Aracely's side and asked, "Ms. Tarleton, can we switch and let me have a round?"

Aracely had lost a few rounds in a row and had lost her interest, so she readily agreed.

Just as she stood up, Reina also stood up from her chair. "Is there anyone who wants to play? I don't want to play anymore."

A young man wanted to agree. After sensing Jaylon's unfriendly gaze, he silently swallowed the words he wanted to say.

Jaylon sat there. For a moment, no one dared to take Reina's shift.

Jaylon tapped his finger on the table and coldly ordered, "Sit down."

Reina did not want to sit down, and the situation was in a deadlock.

Aracely felt that the atmosphere was strange. She poked Winston's waist, indicating for him to lighten the atmosphere.

Winston could only intervene and said, "Reina, let me do



Hearing this, Reina cast him a grateful look.

Winston sat down in Reina's seat.

Jaylon clearly looked unhappy, but Winston did not have any intention of retreating.

Jaylon said with a sullen face, "Mr. Salmon, your fiancée is here. Isn't it a bit too much for you to show your goodwill to another woman?"

"I'm just playing cards for Reina. Is it showing my goodwill? You think too much." Winston smiled.

Winston then said to the person standing at the side, "Give me your cards." "Wait a minute," Jaylon raised his hand and stopped the man, saying, "Other than drinking, I want to bet one more thing."

"What do you want to bet on, Mr. Malpas?" Winston asked with ease.

Jaylon stared straight at Reina with his inky black eyes, his eyes full of aggression and dominance. He said, "I want Reina to allow me to do one thing."

Reina took a step back. Winston said gently, "Mr. Malpas, the one playing cards with you now is me. Reina doesn't seem to need to participate in the bet."

"What do you want to bet? I'll bet with you."

Jaylon's eyes darkened and the coldness around him seemed to condense into tangible ice. "Mr. Salmon, when did you become so blind?"

"I just don't want to see my junior get bullied." Winston still had a smile on his face. "Mr. Malpas, do you still want to play?"

Jaylon was silent for a moment before saying, "Let's begin."

The card game officially began. Reina breathed a sigh of relief and left the playroom when Jaylon didn't notice it.

Since Reina came today, she had been sitting in a corner and successfully avoided Jaylon.

Recently, Reina had been asking someone to make a fake ID card for her. She was waiting for the ID card to be completed and immediately went abroad.

Before leaving, it was naturally better to have less contact with Jaylon.

At this moment, Reina's first reaction was to run.

However, just as she reached the stairs, Jaylon chased after her.

"Where are you going?"

His voice suddenly sounded. Reina's heart suddenly jumped. In a moment of panic, she stepped on air and directly sprained her ankle.

Fortunately, Reina reacted fast enough and grabbed the handrail in time to prevent herself from falling down the stairs.

Seeing this, Jaylon quickly walked up to support her. He frowned and scolded, "You can't even walk?"

When Jaylon said this, he unconsciously softened his voice.

Reina shook off his hand. "I can walk on my own," she said.

As Reina spoke, she stepped down the stairs.

As soon as the foot that she had sprained landed on the ground, it hurt so much that she trembled.

Even so, Reina had no intention of asking Jaylon for help. She held onto the handrail and slowly walked down.

After walking down a few steps with difficulty, she was suddenly picked up by Jaylon.

The slope of the stairs looked a little scary at this time. Reina reflexively put her arms around Jaylon's neck, who was hugging her.

After calming down, Reina immediately retracted her hand. "Put me down. I can walk on my own."

Jaylon ignored her words and carried her down the stairs.

Reina pushed his shoulder and increased the volume of her voice. "Let me go."

Jaylon said, "If you say one more word, I will bring you back to my house tonight."

Reina knew that Jaylon was even more stubborn than her. And she was also worried that she would really anger him, so she did not struggle anymore.

Jaylon took Reina to the hospital to have her ankle X-rayed. After confirming that she was fine, he sent her home.

Reina had planned to walk up by herself, but Jaylon carried her upstairs without any explanation.

When they reached the door, Reina wanted to ask Jaylon to leave. At that moment, the door of her apartment was opened from the inside.

When Reina saw Lacey at the entrance, Reina's heart skipped a beat. She suddenly had a bad feeling.

## **Chapter 430**

### **Chapter 430**

#### Chapter 430 Strange Soup

When Lacey was at home, she saw Jaylon's car downstairs and knew that he was the man who sent Reina back last time. She couldn't help but be excited.

After that night, Lacey asked someone to investigate Jaylon's identity, but they were in different classes, and the people they met were even more different.

Although Lacey knew that Jaylon was the executive president of Mimo Group in America, she couldn't get in touch with him.

Lacey hadn't seen Jaylon contact Reina for the past few days. She thought that she would never see him again, but she didn't expect that this person would personally send Reina back again.

Lacey thought Reina did not have any strength, but that Reina had a pretty face.

Jaylon had sent Reina home twice, and it was obvious that he was

interested in Reina. Lacey thought that she had to help Reina win this man's heart.

"Reina, aren't you going to attend a friend's wedding? Why are you back so late?"

The wedding banquet ended at two o'clock. It was already half past five in the afternoon.

Seeing Lacey smile kindly, Reina had a bad feeling. She said to Jaylon, "Mr. Malpas, put me down. You can go back."

Lacey knew Reina's personality best. Judging from Reina's look, Lacey thought Reina did not like Jaylon.

But Lacey liked Jaylon's money very much and could not let him go. "Reina, this gentleman was kind enough to send you back, but you didn't ask him to stay for dinner. It's impolite."

"Sir, come in and have dinner before leaving."

Jaylon lightly replied with an "okay" and carried Reina into the house.

Reina rented an old apartment with two bedrooms, one living room, one kitchen, and one bathroom. The conditions were not too bad, but for someone of Jaylon's status, it was still a little shabby.

Perhaps it was because of the shameful contract in the past, Reina was always unable to raise her head in front of Jaylon. There was a slight sense of inferiority hidden in her heart.

After entering the apartment, Reina was not worried that Lacey would say something she should not say, but that Jaylon would most likely dislike her family's environment.

However, Jaylon just put her on the sofa with an indifferent expression. There was no trace of disgust on his face.

Reina thought, or perhaps Jaylon is looking down on me in his heart, but he did not show it.

Reina grabbed the hem of her clothes tightly and sat on the sofa without saying a word.

Lacey walked over and intended to go into the kitchen, saying, "Reina, come over and help me cook."

Hearing Lacey command Reina in such a habitual tone, Jaylon was dissatisfied.

He took into account that Lacey was Reina's mother, so he held back his anger.

"Her foot is injured. Let me do it."

As Jaylon spoke, he rolled up his sleeves.

"You know how to cook?" Lacey was a little surprised.

Jaylon replied frankly, "No."

Reina was amused by him. Sensing Jaylon's surprised gaze, she immediately stopped laughing and returned to her usual cold appearance.

Of course, Lacey would not let Jaylon cook. In the end, she entered the kitchen herself.

Jaylon looked down at Reina, his face expressionless, but Reina felt that he was in a good mood.

He said, "I thought you wouldn't smile at me."

Ever since the two of them reunited, Reina had never smiled at Jaylon. On the contrary, she smiled at others countless times.

For example, Reina once smiled at Vincent, her first boyfriend.

When Jaylon thought of Vincent, the good mood that he had just had instantly disappeared.

Although Jaylon had asked Reina that night and already knew that the two

of them had only held hands in the past, he still felt as uncomfortable as if a rock had been pressed against his heart.

Before Reina, he had never been close to any woman, not even hugging or holding hands.

Jaylon hoped that Reina could be the same as him.

But she was not.

Reina clearly felt that his mood had changed. She did not know why Jaylon was happy for a while and then put on a face, but she did not take the initiative to ask him.

If it was possible, she could not wait for Jaylon to not talk to her and leave immediately after having dinner.

Suddenly, Jaylon asked, "Have you been in contact with Vincent recently?"

"I have already resigned. How can I be in contact with him?"

In fact, Vincent had contacted her on Line recently, and Vincent was also helping her with the fake identity card issue.

She naturally could not tell Jaylon about these things.

Before leaving Boston, Reina could not leak any information.

Hearing her say this, Jaylon felt much better.

Lacey served the dishes to the table and asked the two to have dinner.

Jaylon reached out to help Reina, but Reina avoided him. He stretched out his hand again and pulled Reina's arm over, letting her walk with his help.

Reina couldn't turn him off, so she had to give up.

The two sat down, and Lacey had already enthusiastically filled the two bowls of soup.

"Reina, Mr. Malpas, drink this soup and see how it tastes. I just learned how to make it. Today is my first time cooking it."

Reina did not have the habit of drinking soup when eating, but since Lacey had specially said that, she only took a sip.

"Pretty good."

Lacey rarely cooked at home, so her cooking skills were average.

Although the soup was not bad, it was not very delicious.

When Lacey saw Reina drink the soup, her eyes flashed with an unknown light. She urged Jaylon to drink as well. "Mr. Malpas, you should try it too."

Jaylon respectfully picked up the bowl and drank half of it in one gulp.

His prominent Adam's apple bobbed up and down as he swallowed it, revealing an indescribable sexiness.

After drinking it, Jaylon gave the same evaluation as Reina. "Pretty good."

"As long as it's okay, I'm relieved." Lacey chuckled heartily.

After a few minutes, Lacey suddenly received a call and the one at the other end of the line asked her to go downstairs to get something.

Lacey hung up the phone and stood up. "My friend is here. He asked me to go downstairs to get something. Excuse me. Reina, stay here with our guest."

Reina guessed that her friends who were outside had come over. Because Jaylon was here, she didn't let him come up.

Not long after Lacey left, Jaylon's expression suddenly darkened. He stood up and walked to the door.

As expected, the door was locked from the outside.

"What's wrong?" Reina looked at him strangely.

Jaylon opened his mouth, "The door is locked. There is something wrong with the soup."

He had already drunk half a bowl in the beginning, and now his body was starting to heat up.

Reina reacted for two seconds. She looked at the soup that she had almost finished and quickly put down the spoon, ready to call her friend on her mobile phone.

After searching for a while, she found that the mobile phones that they had placed on the table had been taken away.

Jaylon apparently also noticed this. He opened the bathroom door and went straight in to take a cold shower.

Jaylon said that he would give Reina a month to calm down. In the case that she did not deliberately provoke him, he did not want to use force to get her.

He took off his suit and unscrewed the shower.

The cold water droplets smashed on his body, but the restlessness in his body did not subside at all but crazily shouted. He wanted to press the woman outside under him.

It was just like the countless days and nights that they had been together. He wanted her to cry and say his name on the bed again.

Recalling the madness and indulgence of the past, Jaylon almost lost his reason.

Jaylon desperately suppressed his desire and threw out all the images in his mind that were confusing and impulsive.

"Jaylon."

The moment the woman came up to him from behind, Jaylon froze.



# Chapter 431

## Chapter 431

Chapter 431 Return a Deep Kiss

In the past, when they were together, Reina liked to call him "Jaylon" in a clear and cold voice.

Jaylon had imagined many scenarios of how Reina called him "Jaylon"

again, instead of "Mr. Malpas", but he had never thought that it would be in such a situation.

"Reina," Jaylon heard that his voice was extremely hoarse, low, and heavy. "Get out."

Reina drank more soup than he did, and now she was completely confused.

"No." Reina's voice was unclear. She closed her eyes and murmured. Reina said in a sweet tone as if she had been a spoiled kid. It was rare for her to speak like that when she was awake. She rubbed his back a few times. "Jaylon, give it to me."

These words were like the most fatal poison, making Jaylon's heart suddenly stop.

The beast in Jaylon's heart seemed to get out of his body in the next second and bite the person behind him.

Jaylon tried his best to restrain himself. The veins on his forehead bulged. He gritted his teeth and repeated, "Get out."

Reina did not speak. She opened her mouth and kissed Jaylon on his shoulder. Reina shouted his name over and over again, begging him.

The warm breath sprayed on Jaylon's neck, making him go crazy.

"Reina, you will blame me."

"No." Reina seemed to be on the verge of crying. She sobbed, "Jaylon, please..."

When Reina was in front of Jaylon, she had always been cold and alert.

Other than asking him to leave, she had never begged Jaylon for anything.

Her plea was undoubtedly fatal to Jaylon.

His last psychological defense was completely broken. Jaylon turned around and kissed her lips regardless of anything.

Reina hooked her arm around Jaylon's neck and kissed him deeply.

A year of longing finally had been vented. Jaylon's feelings were hot and crazy, like a storm rising from the calm sea, screaming all night.

Anaya had nothing to do in the afternoon, so she went to see her friends playing cards with Hearst.

After dinner, people gathered around the pool to drink and chat.

Kelton drank a little too much tonight, so he was already drunk. He hugged Winston and sang a love song.

Aracely watched from the side and secretly took a photo of them. She changed her mobile wallpaper from her and Winston's wedding photos to this one.

They were such a perfect match.

As soon as Winston noticed what Aracely did, he came over to take her phone, changed the wallpaper and screensaver, and deleted the photo Aracely just took.

Aracely was a little depressed, but she didn't dare to say anything.

When she looked up, she saw Kelton, who was pushed away by Winston, come to Anaya's side in a blink of an eye.

Kelton was a little unsteady. He held Anaya's shoulder and said drunkenly, "Ana, we agreed to be single together. Burp... How did you get married so quickly?"

"When you get married, my mother will definitely urge me. Why don't you, burp, divorce Hearst and wait until I get married?"

Before Kelton could finish speaking, someone grabbed his shoulder from behind and pulled him away from Anaya.

Kelton staggered a few times and almost fell into the pool.

He stopped at the edge and muttered discontentedly, "Hearst, you... Burp..."

"Are you trying to push me into the water?"

Hearst held Anaya in his arms and looked at Kelton quietly.

Kelton was frightened and became somehow sober. "Well, Hearst, are you serious?"

Samuel gloated. "Who allows you to touch Anaya and persuade her to divorce? If I were Hearst, I would kick you into the water directly."

Kelton felt wronged. Maybe he had drunk too much wine and became a

little stupid. He didn't dare to confront Hearst directly. So he took the second-best option. He pushed Samuel into the pool, who was mocking Kelton, and then laughed foolishly.

The pool water was not deep, only half the height of a person.

Samuel was soaked all over. He poured the water on Kelton and scolded with a smile, "Motherfucker, get down here! See how I deal with you."

Kelton was still drunk. And he did go down.

Kelton and Samuel fought in the water. Others saw that it was fun, and

some of them also went down.

People all drank. They did not have the usual reserved demeanor of young

ladies and young masters. They were crazy when they played, and it was

very lively.

Anaya was also a little tempted, but in her current situation, it was

obviously not suitable for her to go into the water.

Hearst sensed Anaya's emotions and leaned over to her ear, saying, "Let's

go back to our room."

Anaya was puzzled. "Why do you suddenly want to go back?"

"Let's go back to the small pool to play." Hearst smiled.

"What..." Anaya suddenly realized what Hearst meant and stopped.

He was talking about the bathtub in the room.

The decoration of this castle was built according to the highest specifications. The bathtub in the master bedroom was also specially customized. It could accommodate nearly four people.

She nodded with a blushed face and let Hearst lead her back to the room.

They had been together for nearly half a year, but this was the first time they had shared a bath together.

Anaya was still a little shy and blushed all the way by sharing a bath with

Hearst.

After taking a bath for nearly an hour, Hearst carried Anaya out of the bathtub and blew her hair.

The warm wind made Anaya sleepy. After getting pregnant, Anaya was a little sleepy. In addition, she was tired today. She sat on the carpet and almost fell asleep.

So she simply raised her hand and put it on his leg, rested her chin on it, and closed her eyes to enjoy it.

Hearst's body had the same fragrance as hers, and it smelled very good.

Just lying on Hearst's leg like this, Anaya felt a strong sense of security and happiness.

After drying Anaya's hair, Hearst went to put the hairdryer back. Anaya slowly climbed back into the bed.

Hearst put away the hairdryer and came back. He saw that Anaya buried half of her face in the pillow like a kitten.

He turned off the light and crept onto the bed.

As soon as she laid down, Anaya seemed to have sensed something and rubbed herself into Hearst's arms.

Hearst raised his hand to hug her and kissed her forehead and cheeks.

As they kissed, the kiss gradually became sticky and ambiguous, with their ears rubbing against each other.

Just as Anaya was about to fall asleep, Hearst suddenly asked, "How many days do we have to wait before the expected date of childbirth?"

Anaya closed her eyes and replied, "More than two hundred days. I don't remember the details."

In the dark, Hearst let out a long sigh, "Hurry up and give birth to the child."

Other people's wedding nights were always sweet. Although Hearst was holding Anaya in his arms, he couldn't have sex with her.

Anaya was sleeping soundly, so she did not hear what he said and randomly

let out a "yes".

Hearst saw that Anaya was very sleepy, so he did not disturb her anymore. He kissed her on the face again and hugged her to sleep.

## **Chapter 432**

### **Chapter 432**

Chapter 432 He Never Loves Her

It was already midnight when everything was over.

Reina was so tired that she fell asleep. Jaylon carefully cleaned her up before carrying her back to the bed.

It was the first time that Jaylon had served someone. Before he could dry Reina's hair, he put her back on the bed.

By the time he found a hair dryer at home and returned, the pillow had already been wet with Reina's hair.

Jaylon helped Reina sit up. When he was drying her hair, he accidentally rolled her hair into the hairdryer and let out a burnt smell.

Fortunately, he found it out early and immediately pulled her hair out.

By the time he was done, half an hour had already passed.

Jaylon originally wanted to comb Reina's hair, but he was worried that if he did so, Reina would wake up. Therefore, he decided to sleep.

The next morning, before six o'clock, Jaylon opened his eyes.

The room was quiet. He turned on the small lamp at the head of the bed. His gaze carefully traced the sleeping woman beside him. He smiled unconsciously, and his eyes were filled with longing and tenderness that he had not noticed.

Reina was quiet and looked obedient.

If Reina had been so obedient when she was awake, Jaylon would not have tormented her like that before.

Unfortunately, Reina never listened to him.

Not long after, Jaylon heard the door of the living room open. His eyes instantly darkened. He got out of bed and put on his clothes.

He walked to the door of the bedroom and opened it, just in time to meet Lacey, who was holding the key and preparing to open the bedroom door.

Lacey held the phone in her other hand and turned on the video.

Jaylon had been in Las Vegas all year round and had seen all kinds of dirty tricks.

Lacey obviously wanted to leave evidence to force Jaylon to marry Reina or extort a sum of money from him.

While Lacey was still in a daze, Jaylon directly took away the phone from her hand and closed the bedroom door to prevent their next conversation from disturbing Reina, who was still sleeping in the room.

He exited the camera, opened the dial interface, and called his fellow.

Lacey did not expect Jaylon to wake up so early. She was shocked and then wanted to grab her phone.

"Give me my phone back."

Before she touched the phone, her hand was grabbed by Jaylon.

With a cold face, Jaylon exerted force with his hand and twisted her hand behind him.

The bones were dislocated, and there was a crisp "crack" sound.

Lacey screamed in pain and was instantly angry.

"Let me go! You hit me after sleeping with my daughter. I will tell the police."

Clearly, the accident last night was due to what Lacey did, and now she actually dared to make a false accusation.

Jaylon was disgusted by her and ruthlessly warned, "Speak one more word and it will be your last."

Lacey was frightened by his words and said with a trembling voice, "I am Reina's mother. Since you like her, aren't you afraid that I will tell her about this and ask her to leave you?"

Jaylon sneered. However, his eyes were not filled with gladness. It was creepy. "Do you think she is the only woman beside me? If you want to sue, just do it. Let's see if you can keep your life after you sue."

Hearing this, Lacey did not dare to speak any more nonsense.

Jaylon continued to talk to his subordinates on the phone and asked them to rush over immediately.

About ten minutes later, the subordinates broke in and took Lacey away, leaving behind a set of clean clothes and a new mobile phone.

The mobile phone Jaylon used was developed by his own company, and all the information was stored in the cloud disk he built. Even if he lost one, the information could be synchronized to the new device with absolute

secrecy.

He spent some time synchronizing the information on the phone and remotely destroyed all the data on the phone in Lacey's hand before

returning to the bedroom.

The woman on the bed was still asleep and did not seem to be woken up by what happened just now.

Jaylon went into the bathroom to change his clothes, and Reina suddenly opened her eyes.

In fact, Reina had been awake for a while.

She had clearly heard what Jaylon had said outside the door.

Including what he had said, "Do you think that she is the only woman beside me?"

His tone was contemptuous as if she was just a substitute that could be replaced at any time.

Reina vaguely remembered what happened last night.

When Jaylon was in love, he was extremely gentle to her.

It was completely different from usual, even giving her the illusion that she was cherished.

However, what Jaylon and Lacey said just now pulled her back from her fantasy.

Reina was the same as Lacey. In Jaylon's eyes, he could ruin Reina easily with his power.

Jaylon had never taken her seriously, nor had he ever respected her.

Because of her background, Reina was not worthy of his respect.

Therefore, Jaylon naturally made Reina a mistress and used the money to buy off the rest of her life.

He never loved Reina.

He only coveted the compatibility between them.

Reina was just an ordinary woman. Occasionally, she would hope that she could find a strong and handsome man to spend the rest of her life with.

But if the price to fulfill this wish was to put down her dignity, then Reina would rather not have anything.

When Jaylon washed up and came out of the bathroom, Reina was already



neatly dressed and sitting by the bed.

Jaylon stopped.

Jaylon had done countless evil deeds in his life and had never felt that he owed anyone anything. However, at this moment, Jaylon did not dare to approach her.

He had agreed to give her a month, and now that the time was not up, he had touched her.

Jaylon was worried that she would quarrel with him.

Even though it was not his fault.

Reina looked up. Her beautiful and clear eyes were gray as if they were covered by dark clouds.

Jaylon thought that she would probably break down and curse loudly. However, she only asked calmly, "Where's my mother?"

Jaylon explained, "I have someone take her away for the time being. I didn't hurt her."

Lacey was Reina's mother. He could scare Lacey, but he wouldn't really hurt Lacey.

Reina was quiet for a while. She stood up and walked out of the bedroom.

Jaylon followed her out and saw that she had packed up her bag as if she was going out.

"Where are you going?"

"I am going to work."

Jaylon looked at her unstable pace and frowned, "Your feet have not recovered. Are you really going to work?"

"Yes." Reina did not explain much to him.

Reina did not have much money right now, so she had to make preparations for her departure from now on.

Moreover, if Reina did not work, she really did not know how to divert her attention so that she would not think about how she was betrayed by her mother and oppressed by Jaylon.

She was thoroughly annoyed with everything that had happened.

However, she could only bear it silently and watch helplessly as these things happened.

Lacey was Reina's mother, and Reina could not kill her.

As for Jaylon, Reina did not even have the qualifications to question him.

The only thing she could do was to stay away from all of this as soon as possible.

Jaylon sensed that something was wrong with her and said, "I'll send you off."

"No need."

Jaylon insisted, "I'll send you off."

His tone was even more domineering than before, not allowing her to say a word.

Reina turned to look at him. Jaylon originally thought that Reina would still resist, but he saw her suddenly laugh. "Alright, thank you, Mr. Malpas."

There was a compromise, helplessness, and too many mixed emotions in her smile that Jaylon could not understand, which made his heart inexplicably uncomfortable.

## **Chapter 433**

### **Chapter 433**

## Chapter 433 Am I Easy to Fool?

When they arrived at the company building, Jaylon hesitantly said, "I didn't do it on purpose last night."

He knew how much Reina hated him.

What happened last night might have been a nightmare for Reina. Although she did not mention it, Jaylon felt that it was necessary to tell her about it and check her real reaction.

Jaylon looked at Reina seriously with his dark eyes, not wanting to miss any subtle expression on her face.

Reina lowered her eyelids, restrained the emotions in her eyes, unfastened her seat belt, and said lightly, "You just sleep with me for free. It doesn't matter.

"Mr. Malpas used to be generous. You can just treat what happened last night as my gift return for an old customer."

It was clearly he who first treated the relationship between them as a transaction. At that moment, when he heard Reina say such words to belittle herself, he felt extremely frustrated.

He hated her for comparing herself to prostitutes.

Even though the relationship between them seemed to be similar to that of people in the red-light district.

After Reina finished speaking, she did not look at Jaylon's expression. She directly pushed the car door open and left without looking back.

"I'll pick you up after work in the afternoon," Jaylon called out to her.

Her feet hadn't recovered, and it would take ten minutes to get to the bus stop.

Jaylon was familiar with Reina's personality, and Reina would definitely be reluctant to take a taxi. If she walked over like this, her feet would probably hurt badly, not to mention that she would have to stand for more than half an hour before she could get home.

Reina wanted to refuse, but her rejection was absolutely ineffective to him.

Most of the time, Jaylon was not discussing with her. Instead, he was informing her.

She nodded and left.

When Reina returned to the office, her colleague told her that someone was looking for her and was waiting for her at the rest area.

The colleague spoke and winked at Reina. "He's a handsome guy."

The working atmosphere in this company was very good. Although Reina had only been here for half a month, she had a good relationship with her colleagues.

She thanked the colleague and went to the rest area to find the visitor.

A person was sitting on the sofa in the rest area. She walked in and saw that it was indeed Vincent.

When Vincent saw her, he immediately smiled. "Reina."

Vincent looked gentle, and when he smiled, he also had a sense of innocence.

He had never changed since he was in university. However, after Reina came back from abroad, she felt a lot more depressed.

Reina sat down opposite him. "Why did you suddenly come over?"

Reina was worried that Jaylon would target Vincent, so she avoided meeting him during this period of time.

However, Vincent came over without a word today.

From the moment Reina appeared, the smile on Vincent's face had not disappeared. "I have found some clues about what you asked me to

investigate. You can get a new ID card in two days."

"Thank you. I will give you the commission as scheduled."

Vincent smiled and waved his hand. "No need. It is not much money."

Reina did not argue with him. She decided to transfer it directly to him after the matter was done.

"Did you come here to talk about this?"

This matter could be said on social media. She did not understand the

reason why Vincent had specially made this trip.

Vincent stared at her for a few seconds before he let out a "yes".

Reina noticed his pause and also understood what he meant.

However, the relationship between them had already ended, and she had no intention of continuing their relationship.

The most important thing was that the two years of living abroad had ruined Reina.

Reina didn't want to hurt Vincent any longer.

"It seems to be a little hot today." Reina looked away and casually took off

the scarf around her neck, which hid her marks. "Mr. Webb, be careful when you go back. Don't get a heat stroke."

When the scarf was untied, Vincent naturally saw the ambiguous kiss marks on her neck, and his pupils slightly shrank.

It was still spring. Although the weather was hot, it was not likely for someone to have a heatstroke.

Reina said it so that he could notice the marks on her neck.

Vincent was speechless for a moment and asked, "Are you dating the man who blocked our way last time?"

The last time they stopped in the middle of the road, he was fined and was

almost detained. He asked the traffic police whether the other person who stopped in the middle of the road that day had received punishment, but those people turned a deaf ear to it.

From their attitude, it could be guessed that they only punished Vincent, and ignored the other person who had a more serious illegal act.

Reina hesitated for a few seconds and nodded. "Yes."

She had no choice but to say this to cut off all of Vincent's hopes.

Vincent said, "Reina, that person doesn't look like a good person at first glance. He seems to be a gangster. You won't have a good ending if you

stay with him.

"You have never interacted with this kind of person before. Did he threaten you? Last time, he even drove to block you. If you are wronged, you can tell me about it. I won't let him hurt you..."

"I really love him. He didn't force me to do anything." Reina stated calmly, "Don't interfere in the matters between him and me."

Vincent opened his mouth, then closed it again.

In the end, he only said, "Be careful." Then he left.

After work in the afternoon, Jaylon drove to pick her up as promised.

Reina went downstairs and saw Jaylon on the side of the road. Jaylon leaned on the side of the car and smoked. Both Jaylon and his car exuded an air of nobility and attracted the attention of many passers-by.

The indifferent and alienated aura around Jaylon was too obvious. Although many single women were eager to know him, no one dared to go

over or chat with him.

This type of man was obviously not easy to get along with.

In order to avoid Jaylon, Reina deliberately went downstairs ten minutes earlier. She didn't expect Jaylon to come so early.

She hesitated for a moment and still walked to the side of Jaylon's car.

He quietly watched her approach, and the cigarette burned out bit by bit at his well-defined fingertips.

The smoke lingered and dissipated, making Jaylon's handsome features inexplicably sexy.

His extremely aggressive gaze was especially attractive. It was as if he could swallow her up in the next second.

Reina walked to the side of the car. Jaylon casually extinguished the

cigarette and threw it into the trash can not far away.

Jaylon opened the door for Reina and let her get into the car.

After Reina sat down, Jaylon got into the driver's seat.

Jaylon fastened his seat belt, started the engine, looked at the road ahead, and asked her, "Who came to find you this morning?"

Jaylon mentioned "this morning", so it was obvious who he was referring to.

Reina turned to look at him. "Did you find someone to monitor me?"

"I just have an acquaintance in your company," Jaylon said in a deep voice. "Didn't you tell me before that you had no contact with him?"

"Do you think I've been too easy-going recently? Do you think I'm easy to fool? Hmm?"

Reina glanced at the window. "Since you have someone monitoring me, you should know that I showed him the marks on my neck this morning.

"I've already made it clear to him today. He won't come looking for me again."

Jaylon's subordinate was worried that he would be discovered, so he didn't get too close.

Although he couldn't hear what Reina and that visitor were talking about, he could roughly tell that Reina was rejecting the visitor's approach.

Because of this, Jaylon didn't come over early in the morning to question

Reina. Instead, he waited until now to mention this matter.

"I hope so."

## **Chapter 434**

### **Chapter 434**

## Chapter 434 I Will Figure Out

Jaylon said this and did not speak again.

He sent her home and carried her upstairs like yesterday before leaving.

Around six o'clock, Reina was about to take her phone to order takeout when someone knocked on the door.

Before she could open the door, the person had already pushed the door and come in.

The one who came was a young woman. She carried a food box and said that Jaylon asked her to come.

Something bad happened last night. Reina thought that she should be more careful. After calling Jaylon to confirm it, she was relieved.

Just as she was about to hang up, Jaylon asked her, "Should I send your mother back?"

"Do it."

Reina wished she could never see her mother again.

However, she could not really let Lacey be killed by Jaylon.

Furthermore, she would be leaving soon.

It would be a final farewell for Reina and her mother.

After hanging up the phone, Reina had dinner and read books for a few hours before she washed up and fell asleep.

When she woke up the next morning, Lacey showed up in the house.

However, the way Lacey looked at Reina seemed to be more resentful. It seemed that Lacey wanted to hit Reina but dared not.

Reina guessed that Jaylon had done something to Lacey, but Reina didn't want to know.

If Lacey could always be so obedient before Reina left, Reina would be happy.

Jaylon took Reina to work as usual. He prepared breakfast for her in the morning and ordered takeout from a high-class restaurant at noon.

Reina did not accept it. She went to the canteen with her colleagues.



When she returned home in the afternoon, Jaylon did not ask her why she refused to accept his food. The next day, he still arranged the same things as the first day, and Reina didn't accept it.

In the evening, she called Vincent to ask about her ID card. He said that he had encountered a small problem. He asked Reina to wait a few more days.

Reina felt a bit worried, but she could only wait.

When she got up in the morning and went out of the bedroom, she saw a middle-aged man walking out of Lacey's room wearing only underwear.

Reina felt a little nauseous and turned back to the bedroom.

There was only one bathroom at home. Reina didn't want to use it, so she chewed two chewing gum, wiped her face with a wet tissue, and prepared to go out without makeup.

When she went downstairs, she saw Lacey and the middle-aged man kissing on the side of the road. After finishing kissing, the man gave Lacey a stack of cash.

When Lacey got the money, she smiled so happily.

Reina waited for the man to leave before she walked out. "Mom, what is your relationship with that man?"

In the past, Lacey also liked fooling around with men, but she rarely took money from them.

This time, she took so much money. Obviously, that man was not just an ordinary friend with benefits.

Lacey lowered her head and counted the money in her hand. "It's none of your business. I don't need to spend your money now. You should be happy."

"Mom, if you need money, tell me. You shouldn't earn money in this way!" Reina looked at Lacey and was a little angry.

Hearing this, Lacey looked up at Reina and suddenly laughed, "What happened between you and Jaylon? Do you think I don't know? You don't have the right to criticize me.

"The money you took from Jaylon is much more than what I have now!"

That day, Lacey was taken away by Jaylon's men and unexpectedly heard those people chatting. Only then did Lacey learn what Reina had done in foreign countries.

When Lacey thought of the way Reina always pretended to be a good daughter, Lacey felt that it was very sarcastic.

Reina's brain went blank for a few seconds. For a moment, she felt that her entire world had collapsed.

Her mother knew what she had done abroad.

"Did Jaylon tell you this?"

Her voice was hoarse.

"Why do you care who told me that?" Lacey's attitude was very tough.

"Reina, I am your mother. Since you're just a whore, don't try to criticize what I do. You make me disgusted."

After Lacey finished speaking, she took the money and left.

Reina stood where she was, and she clenched her fists tightly. She was thinking about why Jaylon told her mother about this. She didn't understand. It was her unmentionable story.

She made a wrong choice before. Did she deserve to be trapped in it for a lifetime?

When Jaylon drove to pick Reina up, he saw her standing on the side of the road in a daze.

He pressed the horn, and Reina finally noticed him.

Looking at her, he found that her eyes were swollen and she was about to cry.

He held his breath. Then he immediately opened the door and got out of the car.

"Reina..."

He had just called out to her when she turned to leave, deliberately ignoring him.

Jaylon frowned and quickened his pace to catch up with her. He grabbed her wrist. "What happened?"

"Let go." Reina did not turn around.

Jaylon could tell that she was crying.

He grabbed her shoulder and forced her to turn back.

She resisted fiercely. He directly held her tightly in his arms, not allowing her to move.

Reina was weaker than him. Her resistance was futile. She gradually calmed down and stopped resisting anymore.

Seeing that she seemed to have calmed down, Jaylon tentatively called out to her, "Reina?"

Reina did not respond.

He lowered his head and held up her face.

The moment he looked into her eyes, Jaylon felt all the blood in his body freeze for a moment. His chest seemed to be pressed down by something, and he could not breathe.

The woman in his arms bit her lips tightly. Her pale face was covered with tears. She looked like a doll who was desperate. It was heartbreaking.

"Don't bite your lips. They're bleeding." Jaylon held Reina's chin and forced her to open her mouth. His voice also softened. "Tell me, why are you crying?"

Reina held back her tears and looked straight at him. The hatred in her eyes seemed to burst out.

"Jaylon, why did you tell my mother about us?"

"It's fine if you tell other people, but why do you make me embarrassed in front of my family?"

In the end, she couldn't help but burst into tears.

She could bear the rumors from the outside world, but she couldn't stand that her only family laughed at her like an outsider.

"I didn't tell her about us."

He was not that bad.

If she was obedient, he wouldn't have done so many bad things to her.

Looking at her suffering, he was actually not happy.

Reina did not believe him at all and kept silent.

Jaylon bent down and gently rubbed her face with his thumb. He wiped her tears and promised, "I didn't tell your mother anything about us."

"I will figure out who told her about this."

"So don't cry, okay?"

## **Chapter 435**

### **Chapter 435**

Chapter 435 Reina's Self-Esteem Is Shattered

Reina's tears were on her face, but she laughed. Her eyes were full of ridicule and bitterness. "So what if you didn't tell her?"

"You tell the company about what I told you before. At least a few hundred people in the company know about it now. It is not strange that my mom knows about it too."

"Anyway, you caused it."

Suddenly, Reina smiled wryly, "But I deserved it. It was my fault to know you. I can't get rid of you now."

Reina shook off Jaylon's hand, limped to the roadside, and took a taxi to leave.

Jaylon watched her leave. He did not chase after her. He called his people to investigate how Lacey found out the thing between him and Reina.

The company that Reina was working at now was not big, but the gossip spread fast here.

Jaylon sent flowers and snacks to Reina's company every day lately. Occasionally, he would also send some expensive gifts. The gossip of Reina being pursued by a rich man spread throughout the company.

Everyone thought that the man who sent her things and took her to and from work was Vincent, who came to the company early a few days ago to look for her. Some people even found out that Vincent was the successor of a listed company in Boston.

Although the company could not compare to those international companies, it was still quite something at that time.

Reina's colleagues would occasionally ask Reina about the love history between her and Vincent. Reina clarified a few times but it didn't work. Later, she ignored them and focused on work.

In the morning, when Reina just returned to her desk, the girl who loved gossip the most in the company came over and asked mysteriously, "Reina, I heard that you have dated Mr. Webb before?"

"Someone in the company said that her classmate's classmate and you went to the same school. She said that you were Mr. Webb's girlfriend at college. You are pretty and he's super handsome. The others are all envious of you. Is that true?"

It really exceeded Reina's expectations that those colleagues could be so good at gossiping. She wanted to explain, but she heard someone call her name at the door.

"Is Reina here?"

Reina looked up and saw Vincent standing at the door of the office, talking to a male colleague who was ready to go out.

The male colleague asked curiously, "Are you Mr. Webb? We have been talking about you and Reina recently."

"Yes. Why are you talking about us?" Vincent was confused.

The male colleague smiled and patted Vincent on the shoulder. He did not answer Vincent's question and said, "Reina's is there, just near the window."

Vincent looked where the man pointed and met Reina's eyes. Reina didn't have the time to look away.

He thanked the male colleague, then waved his hand at Reina, hinting that he was asking her to go out for a while.

Reina's colleagues made meaningful cheers after that. No matter how ignorant Vincent was, he understood what these people meant now. Vincent was a little embarrassed. When Reina came over, the embarrassed expression on his face became more obvious, like a boy who had never been in love. "Reina, what did you say to them? How could they think that we are dating?"

Reina had made it clear to Vincent a few days ago, and she did not expect that he would come to her again.

She explained, "Jaylon has been sending me stuff lately. They thought those stuff are from you."

After Vincent heard this, the light in his eyes instantly dimmed. "Oh."

Reina didn't want to say that, but she didn't want Vincent to misunderstand.

Then she changed the topic quickly.

She looked around the office, trying to find Jaylon.

However, the dozen or so people in the office were all looking over at her.

She had no clue at all.

Vincent said, "What you asked me to do is done. I'm here to give the thing to you."

"It's done?" Reina was excited for a moment, but she quickly calmed down. "Didn't I ask you to mail it to me? Why are you here again?"

"You know why."

Reina was silent for a moment, then said in a cold and distant voice, "Mr.

Webb, Jaylon and I are already dating each other. You..."

"You are lying." Vincent did not hesitate to expose Reina's lie. His face became serious. "Reina, tell me honestly, is he pestering you? You wanted the fake ID card because of him, right?"

"I asked someone to investigate him. He is the son of the CEO of Mimo Group. When he was young, he was a gambler in Las Vegas. He is not a right man."

"If he is pestering you, I can call the police for you."

Reina interrupted Vincent. "So what? He worked very hard and treated his family very well..."

Vincent was stunned. "Reina..."

Hearing Vincent call her, Reina realized what she said.

She had actually spoken up for Jaylon just now?

Why?

Reina's thoughts suddenly became a mess and she explained, "What I wanted to say is the last time he stopped our car on the road. You called the police. Then you saw what happened."

"To him, our solution is meaningless. I asked you to help me with the ID card because I want to leave, so you don't have to worry about me." "When I left, he would have nothing to do with me. Don't provoke him. It'll only harm yourself."

Reina said this for Vincent's good, but it made Vincent a little uncomfortable. "Do you think I can't handle him?"

"What?"

"Nothing..." Vincent realized that he had said something wrong. He calmed down and did not continue what he wanted to say in the first place. "I'll be leaving now. I'll mail you the ID card when I get back."

"OK."

Vincent was about to leave when a middle-aged woman dressed up with jewels walked in.

The woman threw her expensive purse on the table and asked loudly, "Is Reina here? Tell her to come out!"

She was intimidating and no one in the office dared to speak.

Reina said, "Why are you looking for me?"

The woman turned her head and looked Reina up and down.

Reina was beautiful. Her skin was fair and smooth. She had red lips and dark hair. She looked very pure. The solitude in her eyes made her glamorous.

"Are you Reina?" The woman smiled wryly, full of hatred and viciousness. "Just as I expected, you look like a slut just like your mother!"

The woman swore at Reina after she came in, and the people in the office were all somewhat unhappy.

Vincent was the first to speak up. "Madam, Reina doesn't seem to know you. Isn't it rude for you to swear at her?"

"Why can't I swear at a mistress's daughter? Reina, where is your mom?"

The woman's face quickly darkened.

"Your mom tricked thousands of dollars from my husband. Where is she now?"

The woman smelled the scent of another woman on her husband this morning. Her husband was poor and had no ability. He had always been afraid of her. She easily found out that her husband cheated on her with a woman named Lacey.



Her husband had given Lacey thousands of dollars. She was rich, but she had to get the money back for her dignity.

She went to Lacey's home to look for Lacey this morning, but Lacey knew she was coming and ran away.

When the woman went over, she didn't see Lacey.

After searching many places, she learned from her husband that Lacey's

daughter was working there, so she immediately rushed over, trying to get the whereabouts of Lacey from Reina.

Reina just saw Lacey taking money from a man in the morning. She thought about it and understood everything now.

Seeing that Reina kept silent, Vincent asked, "Reina, is that said true? Did your mom really..."

Vincent did not continue, but Reina understood what he meant.

The gazes from the others around her seemed to become sharp in an instant, shattering the self-esteem that she carefully protected into pieces.

## **Chapter 436**

### **Chapter 436**

Chapter 436 See What You Are Doing With Him

Reina clenched her hands, which hung by her side, and answered Vincent's question in silence.

Vincent had always led a charmed and comfortable life, so naturally, he hated women who wrecked others' homes to make a fortune.

Vincent frowned and said, "Reina, you're living with your mother. How can you let her wreck other people's homes?"

Reina tilted her head and replied, "Well, she is my mother, but I can't stop her from doing what she likes."

In fact, Reina tried to pull Lacey back onto the right path. Reina had even gotten a job for Lacey in a factory.

However, Lacey was not pleased. She worked by fits and starts and lacked continuity in the endeavor. Worse still, she fooled around with a group leader who also worked there. When their relationship was discovered by the chiefs, Lacey got fired at once.

Later, when Reina found Lacey another job, Lacey turned her down and stayed at home all day long.

After all, Lacey was her mother, so she couldn't beat Lacey. They always quarreled. Finally, Reina got downhearted, so she ceased to worry about her mother.

However, after so much time had passed, Lacey became more vicious than ever.

Lacey added some drugs into her soup before. Now, she was in such big trouble because of Lacey.

Vincent said, "She is your mother. People will listen to their children when they're getting old. You should talk to her and spend more time with her. Moreover, find her a decent job. Everything will be fine."

Inevitably, there was a hint of reprimand and persuasion in his voice.

Reina knew that he meant well.

However, hearing that, she felt even more weighed down.

Vincent didn't know what she had suffered, but he asked her to be as "upright" as him.

Reina looked away from Vincent and took out her phone. She said to the middle-aged woman, "I'll call her now and ask her for the address. Go find her yourself."

Reina really didn't want to get involved in anything related to Lacey.

When Reina dialed Lacey's number, she could only hear the cold

mechanical voice, reminding her over and over again that Lacey had turned off her phone.

Reina called twice, but no one answered, so she gave up.

"She didn't answer."

The woman sneered, "Really? Did you collude with her to fool me around?"

"You are her daughter. Since she didn't pick it up, then you have to give me the money she took from my husband!"

Reina looked indifferently, but her eyes were unusually clear and steady. "She is the one who cheated you out of our money, but I didn't spend even a single cent. If you want to get your money back, please find her yourself."

The woman yelled angrily, "Why should I trust you? Maybe she raised you with the money she stole from other women's husbands!"

"She brought you up all these years with that dirty money, but you are not willing to pay tens of thousands of dollars for her, are you?"

Reina remained unmoved and said again, "I didn't spend even a single cent, and I wouldn't repay the money for her."

When Reina's father was still alive, it was the Harward family who supported her.

Later, when the Harward family declined, Lacey directly ran away and even took away the little bit of money Reina's father had on him.

Since Reina could remember, Lacey had never been nice to her even after everything that she had done for Reina.

Since Lacey gave birth to her, she was forever in Lacey's debt. That was why Reina always supported Lacey.

But now Reina didn't want to support her anymore.

Lacey totally let her down.

If Lacey wanted Reina's life, she could just return it to her.

But Reina would never take responsibility for Lacey's mistakes again.

The middle-aged woman didn't believe Reina at all. "You said you never spent her money. What nonsense! You just don't want to pay me the money,

right?"

"Look at the fancy clothes on you. If you didn't buy them with your mother's money, where did you get them?"

The clothes that Reina was wearing today were stuffed into her wardrobe by Jaylon two days ago.

When she saw the person who came out of Lacey's room this morning, she was all twisted up inside. So she randomly put on a suit and went out. Only now did she remember that what she wore was bought by Jaylon.

Just the top was equivalent to her three months' wages.

Vincent had an elder sister who often bought pricey handbags and designer clothes. So he knew quite a bit about famous brands.

The design of the top on Reina was very unique. Moreover, it was custom-made, so it couldn't be a knock-off.

He was on Reina's side just now, but now he was faltering. "Reina, who gave you the clothes on you?"

He suddenly thought of her relationship with Jaylon. "If I remember correctly, Jaylon seems to have a fiancée. You are seeing him now. Then his fiancée..."

Vincent felt that he had seen the truth and said with a disappointed scowl, "Reina, you used to be a good girl and took great care of your parents. Why are you acting like this?"

Vincent said that out loud, and almost everyone in the office heard it.

Those colleagues who were close to Reina did not say a word, but some of those who were not familiar with her began to whisper.

Reina wanted to refute loudly that she didn't do anything wrong.

But she did.

Though she only did it once, she could never wash it off.

Seeing that she did not speak, Vincent was even more certain of the answer. He advised seriously, "Reina, you should not do those things.

"Jaylon has a fiancée. You are like your mother. A homewrecker is..."

"When did the girl I'm courting become a homewrecker?"

Vincent was interrupted by a sharp voice.

Everyone looked over and saw a man slowly walking into the office.

The ice-cool man was tall and handsome, exuding masculinity.

His dark eyes, like a bottomless sea with thick ink dripping in its center, were forbidding.

The others did not know Jaylon, but Vincent had seen him before.

The last time they met, Vincent had sensed Jaylon's strong aura. The more

Vincent thought about it, the more he believed that he should not be afraid of Jaylon.

Now that they met again, Vincent recalled how panic he felt when his car was stopped by Jaylon that day.

However, Vincent's face and movements rarely betrayed a sign of nerves.

He looked at Jaylon evenly. "You said that you were courting Reina, then why did you make a hickey on her neck?"

Jaylon walked over and put his arm around Reina's shoulder. He pulled her from Vincent to his side and said in a low and steady voice, "I forced her.

Any objections?"

Reina looked up blankly. Her gaze fell on Jaylon's strong jawline and his tightly pursed lips.

She did not expect that Jaylon would not only take it for granted when he was being tough on her, but he did the same with others.

This was the first time she didn't hate his overbearing and petulant

behavior.

Considering his personality, he would give people against him a hard time.

On the contrary, he would unconditionally protect the people who were on his side.

She pursed her lips and didn't push him away.

"Why are you here?"

Jaylon glanced at her and said, "Come to see what you are doing with him."

Reina was speechless.

Vincent had already guessed that Reina might have been forced by Jaylon. Now that Jaylon admitted it in front of him, he was instantly enraged. Vincent stood up for the woman he liked. "Jaylon, you forced Reina. Did you

ever consider how that might make her feel?"

"You already have a fiancée. If you keep pestering her like this, what will

your fiancée and her family think of Reina when they know it?" Jaylon said calmly, "I'd better cancel the engagement."

## **Chapter 437**

### **Chapter 437**

Chapter 437 I Can Give You Whatever You Want

When Jaylon said that, not only Vincent, but even Reina was stunned. They could not tell whether Jaylon meant it.

However, no matter what, hearing that, Vincent was awe-struck and could say nothing.

Vincent remained silent for some time before he said, "Nadia is the only daughter of the Hornsby family. If the Malpas Group aligns itself with the Hornsby Group, it may surpass Prudential Group in terms of its financial firepower.

"The Malpas Group and Prudential Group have many conflicts in business these years. You have been suppressed by Prudential Group. A marriage alliance with the Hornsby

family may completely turn the table. Will you really make such a big sacrifice for Reina?"

"The person in charge of Prudential Group is my brother-in-law. I have no intention of competing with him." Jaylon stared at Vincent. "On the other hand, Mr. Webb, you kept accusing Reina of being a homewrecker just now. You failed to win her back, so you decided to ruin her reputation, didn't you?"

What Jaylon had done was many times worse than Vincent's deeds. Reina didn't know how Jaylon could be so cheeky to mock Vincent.

Vincent argued, "I was misled just now..."

"To put it bluntly, you just don't believe in Reina's character." Jaylon smiled ironically. "Is that how you treated your first love, the girl you have been with for years?"

Reina was speechless.

What did this have to do with their past relationship?

Vincent was angered by Jaylon's words, but since Jaylon said that he would cancel the engagement with his fiancée to marry Reina, Vincent had nothing to say.

Seeing that Vincent did not speak, Jaylon was about to take Reina out of there.

The middle-aged woman who had been standing at the side blocked their way.

She was less aggressive from the moment Jaylon appeared, but she still sounded patronizing. "Give me the money that your mother took from my husband. Otherwise, don't even think about leaving today!"

Reina said, "When I get in touch with my mother, I will call you. You can get it from her yourself."

"I've said no..."

Before the woman could finish speaking, Jaylon and Reina walked past her hand in hand.

The woman was so angry that she turned around and grabbed Reina's hand. "You want to run away? Today, you must pay me. Otherwise..."

Jaylon turned around and his gaze fell on the middle-aged woman. His dark eyes were cold. "Get off her."

The woman was shocked by his aura and was stunned.

Reina took the opportunity to break free and said, "I am very sorry about what my mother did to you. I will call you immediately after I find her."

After all, it was Reina's mother's fault. Reina could understand why this woman had lost control and vented her anger on her.

Even so, Reina would never spend a single coin for Lacey.

Reina pressed her business card into the woman's hand. "Contact me when you calm down."

After saying that, she left with Jaylon.

The woman wanted to chase after Reina, but she did not dare to do so when she thought of the man beside Reina.

In front of Reina, Jaylon was walking fast.

Reina still had some pain in her foot, and it was a little difficult for her to catch up with Jaylon, but she did not ask him to stop.

Jaylon pulled her downstairs and turned around to ask her why she met Vincent today.

Noticing that her forehead was covered in sweat, Jaylon bit back the angry words he would like to have said.

Jaylon totally forgot that she had sprained her ankle before.

Jaylon silently pulled her to sit down in the rest area of the hall. He stood in front of her and then squatted down.

Jaylon reached out and touched her ankle. His voice was very low when he said, "Does it hurt?"

"No." Reina was not used to his tenderness. She put her foot back toward the sofa to avoid his touch. "Why did you suddenly come over?"

Hearing that, Jaylon stood up, his face slightly darkened. "Did I not mention that? I come here to see what you are doing."



"I'm not joking with you." Reina frowned.

"Neither do I." Jaylon sat beside her. "What did you say to me before?"

She had promised that she would not see Vincent again. However, after only a few days, she broke her promise and met Vincent in private.

"He came to my workplace today. I have nowhere to hide."

The sofa was small, and it looked even more cramped when Jaylon sat down.

Though separated by the thin fabric, Jaylon's body was pressing against hers.

Reina tried to shrink to the side, but Jaylon put his arm around her waist, making her unable to move.

Jaylon asked righteously, "I don't buy it. If you don't want to see him, there are thousands of ways to avoid him."

Reina was a little annoyed because of his attitude. She calmed down and asked, "For example?"

"Resign or live with me."

Reina suddenly regretted asking Jaylon such a boring question, giving him a chance to talk nonsense.

Reina pulled his hand that was placed on her waist. "I'm still at work now. I have to go."

Jaylon had no intention of letting her go. "I've already told your superior. You have a paid day off."

"When did you talk to my superior over the phone?" Reina asked suspiciously.

Jaylon calmly took out his phone and said confidently, "Now."

Reina was speechless.

Jaylon quickly informed Reina's superior. After hanging up the phone, he asked her, "Who is that woman?"

Reina told him the whole story. Jaylon's face darkened. Apparently, he

looked unhappy as he said in a deep and cold voice, "You're always overbearing with me, aren't you? Why did you chicken out in front of others?"

Were you going to stand there and do nothing when others humiliated you? Why didn't you refute when Vincent said that you were a homewrecker?" Jaylon might think that he had said too much today, he said these and then concluded, "Pushover."

Reina could tell that he was defending her.

But...

"They told the truth, didn't they? You want me to be your mistress, right?"

Reina asked calmly.

"You forced me to do it yourself. What are you angry about now?"

Jaylon stiffened and remained silent.

"You just said upstairs that you were willing to give up your marriage with Ms. Hornsby and marry me. Is that true?" Reina forced a smile.

"No." When it came to benefits, Jaylon regained his usual overbearing and ruthless attitude. "My family can gain billions of dollars as long as I marry Ms. Hornsby.

"You're not worth that much."

Reina, who had been moved by him, was bitterly disappointed at once.

Jaylon was distracted right now, so he didn't hold her tightly.

Reina stood up and easily broke free from his grip. "Mr. Malpas, I still have to go back to work. Excuse me."

Jaylon said, "But you have a day off."

"No need."

Jaylon knew that his words had made her unhappy. He stood up and

blocked her way. "I said that if you don't want to be hurt by the rumors, I can take you to a place where no one knows you and let you lead a life of luxury.

"This marriage is nothing but a formality. Even if I marry Nadia, our relationship will not change.

"Other than the marriage certificate, I can give you anything you want."

## **Chapter 438**

### **Chapter 438**

Chapter 438 He's So Into Her

Reina looked straight at him and said, "But all I want is a marriage certificate that can put a label on our relationship. You can give me everything, but you can also take it back.

"Only what I earn by myself belongs to me.

"I don't want to be your mistress or a pet raised by you who can only beg for food by wagging my tail."

Jaylon looked down at her. His eyes were deep and dark. "I gave you some time to think about it. Is it all you can think of after half a month?"

If she kept her previous opinion and even disliked him more by the day, then what was the point of giving her some time?

Reina noticed that he was gloomy and was worried that it would affect her plan if he got angry. She could only soothe him, "Sorry, I was agitated just

now.

"I felt bad when they humiliated me."

Jaylon gazed at her and faintly sensed that her attitude was a little strange.

But in front of Reina, Jaylon would always compromise when she showed her tenderness and pain.

As long as she gave in, he would no longer harp on it.

He changed the topic. "I've asked my men to investigate what you said to me this morning. Your mother found out about us after listening to the gossip from a few of my subordinates.

"I will bring them to you later. You can do whatever you want to punish them."

"No need. They didn't do it on purpose. Besides, if there was nothing inappropriate happening between you and me, we wouldn't have been talked about."

"Are you blaming me?"

"No, Mr. Malpas. You assume too much."

The timbre of Reina's voice was even, the pace was steady, unrushed. Apparently, she was in a mood.

But Jaylon did not have any intention of coaxing her.

He could not make her happy by coaxing her with just a few words. He could only wait for her to grind up her feelings all by herself.

Jaylon asked, "What did Vincent say to you today? You seem to have chatted for a long time."

Reina paused and said, "What else could he say? I said that it was over between him and me. I won't have an affair with him. You can rest assured."

After saying this, she turned around and went upstairs, leaving Jaylon with no chance to say anything else.

When Reina returned to her office, she sent a few more messages to Lacey, asking about her whereabouts. She also asked Lacey to text back.

However, before she got Lacey's reply, she received a message from the middle-aged woman she met this morning. The woman said that she had found Lacey and that since this matter would be handled privately, Lacey might not be able to come home tonight.

The woman was still wandering around like a chick with its head cut off in the morning. How could she find Lacey so soon? Reina guessed that it should be Jaylon who helped her.

Jaylon was very unreasonable, but he was indeed into her and cared for her.

In the evening, Jaylon came to pick her up from work as usual.

After getting in the car, she thanked him.

Jaylon nodded lightly and asked her, "Where do you want to go for dinner?"

Reina said without hesitation, "I want to go home."

As she spoke, she tried to open the car door.

It was locked.

Jaylon started the car. His slender hands casually rested on the steering wheel. The veins on the back of his hands were like roots, and his fingers were well-defined, which looked sexy and steely.

"I made reservations tonight at a restaurant. You'll like it."

"Since you made a reservation, why did you ask me?"

Jaylon did not answer. Apparently, he just went through the motions.

Reina fell silent and looked at the scenery outside the car window.

Ten minutes later, they arrived at their destination.

The restaurant was on the 20th floor of a modern trading building. The two of them got out of the car and walked towards the gate.

Jaylon thought that Reina's foot had not yet recovered, so he slackened his pace and led her forward slowly.

At first, Reina only thought that he was walking at a normal speed. It was

only when she noticed that many people walked past them, and even the old lady in her late eighties walked faster than them that she realized that Jaylon was caring for her.

Reina tilted her head slightly and looked at the expressionless man beside her. She quickly looked away.

No matter how nicely he treated her in detail, he never regarded her as an individual worthy of respect in their relationship.

Entering the building, Reina saw a few familiar figures waiting for the elevator from a distance.

When Reina was still wondering if it was Anaya, the girl turned around and saw her.

When their eyes met, Anaya smiled at her and greeted, "Hello, Reina."

Beside Anaya stood Hearst as well as her parents.

Reina also smiled at her as a greeting.

Anaya glanced at Jaylon beside Reina, and the smile on her face faded a little.

When Anaya was abroad, she had heard that Jaylon and Nadia were engaged. However, she had too many things to deal with at that time, so she did not have the time to inquire about it.

After a long time, Jaylon and Reina seemed to have lost contact, so Anaya did not mention it again.

Now that Anaya saw the two of them appear together and Reina didn't look good, she realized that something was wrong.

Anaya said to Jaylon, "Jaylon, what are you doing with Reina?"

"We're going to have dinner together." Jaylon stopped in front of Anaya but didn't answer her question. He said in a low voice, "Aren't you at home?"

This afternoon, Anaya called him and asked him to go home for dinner. He thought they would eat at home, but he didn't expect to meet them here.

There were many people around and their parents were present. Jaylon didn't want to say much, so Anaya didn't ask again but explained, "Mom and Dad will go back to Canada in a couple of days. We wanted to try the local dishes in Boston, so we came over. Do you want to join us?"

Since they had met, Jaylon casually agreed.

Carlee's gaze lingered on Reina for a few seconds before asking her son,

"Carlee, who is this?"

Jaylon answered vaguely, "My friend."

Hearing this, Carlee did not say anything else.

The elevator door opened and they went upstairs together.

After entering the private room, Hearst casually pulled out a chair for Anaya and sat down beside her.

Anaya was worried that Reina would be uneasy, so she asked Reina to take the seat with her left hand. In this way, they could chat during dinner.

The food here was cooked in advance. After they sat down, the waiter began to serve the dishes.

Reina rarely came to such a fancy restaurant. In addition to her special identity, she was a little reserved when facing Jaylon's parents. When Carlee asked Hearst about the arrangements for their honeymoon trip, Reina looked down at the table and concentrated on eating.

Just now when the dishes were served, the waiter only brought in wine.

Hearst ordered a drink for Anaya, and soon the waiter came in with a cup.

The waiter was a young girl, and seemingly she was not used to her work.

When the waiter served Anaya the drink, she accidentally bumped into

Reina, who was next to her, causing the spoon in Reina's hand to fall to the

ground. The waiter realized that she had bumped into someone, so she quickly picked up the spoon and apologized in a panic.

Reina said, "It's okay." Just as she was about to ask the waiter to bring her a new spoon, a hand reached over and put a new spoon on her plate.

## **Chapter 439**

### **Chapter 439**

## Chapter 439 Your Emotions Can Affect the Fetus

The next second, Jaylon's gentle blame came into her ears, "Clumsy- handed."

The waitress thought that Jaylon was talking about her and was about to apologize again.

Reina realized that Jaylon was talking about her. She comforted the waitress with a few words and then let her out.

Reina picked up the spoon that Jaylon had put in her soup bowl, but she did not use it at once. She asked Jaylon, "Don't you need it?"

Jaylon said lightly, "I don't like eating soup."

"Oh," Reina responded and then continued to eat quietly. She did not notice the strange eyes of the others at the dining table.

During the meal, Reina was still not used to the atmosphere here. She wanted to go out for some fresh air, so she said that she needed to go to the restroom and left.

After Reina left, the harmonious atmosphere at the dining table instantly became serious.

Just now, to take care of Reina's mood, the whole family became very gentle. Now Reina went out, the others just stopped pretending.

Carlee was the first to ask, "Jaylon, what is your relationship with Ms. Harward?"

Carlee knew that her son was not a serious neat freak, but he was not the type of man who would lend his spoon to others.

Just now, Jaylon's movements and tone were extremely natural as if he had been with Reina together for a long time.

If Jaylon said that they two had nothing to do with each other, Carlee would not believe it at all.

Jaylon hadn't intended to keep it a secret from his family, so he said, "We used to be together."

Anaya asked, "And now?"

"We are planning to be together."



"Then, what about the engagement between you and Nadia?"

"It will be fulfilled as scheduled."

Anaya was silent.

Carlee immediately cursed, "Scum!"

Leonard said to his wife, "There must be some misunderstanding in between."

Then Leonard turned to look at Jaylon. "Jaylon, tell us in specific. Which one are you going to give up, the engagement with the Hornsby family, or Ms. Harward?"

"Neither," Jaylon said as he sat up straight, without any guilt.

Leonard did not curse him, but he picked up a chair on the side and was about to hit Jaylon.

Carlee scolded, "Sit down!".

Leonard hesitated for a few seconds. Then his tall and strong body which was like a big brown bear sat back in the chair. He looked at Jaylon angrily.

Carlee tried her best to calm down and asked Jaylon, "You are not going to give up either of them. What does it mean?"

Jaylon said calmly, "It means literally.

"The marriage between the Malpas family and the Hornsby family is just to maximize the benefits. Nadia and I have discussed and agreed not to disturb each other after we get married.

"Even if I marry Nadia, it won't affect the feelings of Reina and me."

Carlee closed his eyes, "Leo, pick up the chair!"

Leonard didn't know what to say.

Didn't you stop me from teaching Jaylon a lesson just now? he thought.

Anaya asked, "Well, that's what you think. But have you considered Reina's feelings?"

"She is a girl. Will you let her be with you without status for the rest of her life?"

"Even if you are willing to, is she?"

Jaylon stated in a deep voice, "She is."

Anaya did not believe his words at all. "Is she willing, or did you force her to be willing?"

Previously, at Aracely's birthday, Anaya had faintly sensed that Jaylon was somewhat aggressive toward Reina.

Back then, Anaya was not very familiar with Reina and Jaylon, and she did not know about the past between them either. So she did not say anything.

Now that Anaya thought of it, she was certain that Jaylon was indeed overbearing toward Reina.

Jaylon didn't answer Anaya's question.

Anaya got the point and then had a bit of anger on her pretty face. "Do you know that you will make Reina painful by doing this?"

"She will get used to it."

He said that Reina would get used to it. That was to say, Jaylon was aware that Reina would be in pain before her thoughts changed.

Anaya said in a deep voice, "If you are like this, Reina will leave you sooner or later."

Jaylon said confidently, "She can't run away."

Anaya never knew that Jaylon, her brother, who treated her well, had such an unreasonable side. She felt very angry.

Hearst silently patted Anaya on the back to help her calm down. "Don't be angry. Your emotions can affect the fetus."

Anaya was still extremely angry. Suddenly, she noticed that Hearst had helped her peel many prawns without a word. After a moment of silence, Anaya asked him, "Did you wipe your hands?"

She couldn't bear that Hearst touched her clothes without wiping his hands.

Hearst silently retracted his hand that was on her back. "Sorry."

Seeing that Anaya had been misled, Carlee took the topic and continued,

"Jaylon, you have never let me worry. Why did you do such a thing this time?"

"Reina is a girl. If you do so, you will delay her for a lifetime.

"If you love her, just make it clear to the Hornsby family, cancel the engagement, and live a life well with Reina.

"Our family does not lack money. Even if we don't connect with the Hornsby family by marriage, there will be no problem. You and Reina's happiness is more important."

Jaylon's attitude was unyielding. "I will not give up the marriage with the Hornsby family."

Indeed, Jaylon did not lack money, but he had ambition.

He was unwilling to stop here. the Hornsby family was a stepping stone for him to get closer to his goal.

Carlee said patiently, "Then cut off all ties with Reina. Don't delay her to look for her happiness."

"That's impossible."

Carlee got angry. Leonard picked up the chair again and cursed in a rough voice, "You bastard..."

Just then, the door of the private room was pushed open from the outside.

Seeing this scene, Reina was a little confused. "Mr. Malpas, what are you doing?"

Leonard was quiet for a few seconds before he slowly put down the chair and sat down. After that, he explained slowly, "I've been sitting for a long time, so I beat my son to stretch my arms and legs."

Reina was dumbfounded.

Carlee kicked Leonard under the table and said to Reina with a smile, "He is just kidding. Have a seat and continue to eat."

Reina realized that the atmosphere in the private room was a little strange, but she did not ask. She sat down and continue to have dinner.

After dinner, Jaylon was going to send Reina home.

Carlee stopped him and turned to Anaya, saying, "Ana, you and Jared send Ms. Harward back home by the way. I need to talk to Jaylon."

Carlee believed in free parenting, but she didn't expect her son's vision of love to be distorted like this. As a mother, she needed to talk to her son.

Anaya nodded and called Reina to leave together.

Hearst was the driver, while Anaya and Reina sat in the back seat.

Anaya had not thought of an appropriate way to talk to Reina about Jaylon's thoughts. Just then, Reina spoke.

"Ana, did Jaylon tell you about the matter between him and me in the private room just now?"

Reina had a calm expression on her face when she spoke. It was as if she was discussing something that had nothing to do with her.

If Anaya hadn't noticed that Reina tightly gripped the hem of her clothes, she might have believed that Reina's inside was as calm as seemingly.

"Yes, he did." Anaya nodded.

Reina's face turned pale at this. "Including what happened between me and him when I was studying abroad?"

## Chapter 440

### Chapter 440

Chapter 440 The Reason Is Found Out

"I heard from Nadia about the matter between you and Jaylon when I was abroad."

Hearing that, Reina lowered her head and looked at her hands on her knees in a daze. "Ana, will you look down upon me?"

Reina would never forget those shameful days she had spent abroad for the rest of her life.

Even though she brought that shame on herself.

Anaya shook her head. "You had no choice back then. I have never experienced your life. I don't know what decision I would make in that situation, but I probably wouldn't be any better."

Adams provided Anaya with generous living conditions so that she didn't have to worry about these things. But it wasn't like she didn't understand what it meant by "had no choice".

Anaya continued to ask, "Can you tell me the current status of you and my brother?"

Reina did not answer. After quite a while, she slowly opened her mouth and told Anaya everything about her and Jaylon.

Reina had never dared to tell Anaya about her and Jaylon before. It was just because she was afraid that Anaya would look down upon her for her past.

Now that Anaya had known about her relationship with Jaylon abroad, she had nothing to hide from Anaya.

Anaya quietly listened to Reina. The more she heard, the gloomier her face became.

Anaya could never imagine that Jaylon spread rumors about him and Reina in Riven Group to force Reina to quit. Later, he forbade Reina from getting in touch with her first love, forced her to quit her job for a second time, and took it for granted to bring up the matter of keeping Reina many times...

Anaya thought, so what is the difference between Jaylon and Joshua?

Jaylon wants to get both women he wanted, too.

There is no such a good thing!

It was not until Reina finished speaking that Anaya asked in a deep voice, "Have you thought about what to do?"

Reina replied, "I've asked someone to help me get a fake passport. I am supposed to receive it tomorrow. I plan to go abroad right after I get it."

Knowing that Reina already had her plan, Anaya was a little relieved, "Okay. If you need my help in any special situation, feel free to let me know."

Anaya did not like Jaylon's way of doing things. Even if that was her brother, she would not stand on his side.

After sending Reina home, Hearst drove Anaya back home.

They had been staying in the new house prepared before the wedding. But tonight, they returned to the Malpas' house because of the matter with Jaylon.

When they arrived, Jaylon had been covered in many wounds. There were bruises on his face, and his white shirt was cut open, like lash marks.

Anaya just glanced at it, and her eyes were covered by Hearst's hands.

"Don't look. It's easy to miseducate a child."

Anaya was stunned.

"Do I look like a child?"

Hearst shifted his gaze to Anaya's chest. "You have grown a lot recently, but

what I'm referring to is that it's not good for the baby in your belly."

Anaya realized that Hearst was making a dirty joke. She kicked him angrily and removed his hands.

"The horror movie I watched is more terrifying than this. It's fine."

Anaya said and once again fixed her eyes on Jaylon.

Jaylon had stood up from the floor. Carlee stood next to Jaylon with her face full of anger, still lecturing.

In the face of Carlee's reprimand, Jaylon remained an indifferent expression on his face. He seemed to have not felt the pain in his body at all and stood straight upright like a strong and proud pine tree in the snow.

His angular handsome face was stained with blood, very manly.

Jaylon did not speak until Carlee finished lecturing, "I have discussed with the Hornsby family that the engagement ceremony will be held in Canada in ten days. Remember to come with Dad."

After that, he added indifferently, "Of course, it's fine if you don't come."

Just then, the door of the room next to the living room was pushed open, and Leonard walked out with a baseball bat. He pointed it at Jaylon. "Say it again. Check out whether I will beat you to death or not!"

Anaya did not realize until then that the wounds on Leonard were worse than the ones on Jaylon.

It was obvious that just now, it was a father and son exchanging blows, but not Leonard's family rules education.

What Anaya had to say was that the family style of the Malpas family was a bit wild.

Jaylon repeated what he said just now in a calm and deep voice.

However, Leonard did not beat Jaylon again.

It was not because he could not bear to hit his son. The main reason was that he was not a match for Jaylon now.

"If you dare to marry Nadia, don't enter the Malpas' house anymore! I did not give birth to a heartless man like you!"

Jaylon said calmly, "The house you live in now is mine, and so is the manor in Canada."

It meant that it was not up to Leonard nor Carlee whether he could enter the Malpas' house or not.

Leonard almost died of anger at his son. "Get out of here!"

This was Jaylon's home, but Leonard was on the boil. So Jaylon had to quietly leave.

Walking out of the house, Jaylon received a call.

It was a call from his subordinate.

"What's up?"

"Mr. Malpas, we found out the reason why Mr. Webb went to see Ms. Harward today..."

After Jaylon left, Leonard angrily threw the baseball bat to the floor and sighed heavily, "What an unfilial son!"

He actually dared to hit me! Leonard complained in his mind.

Anaya thought that Leonard was still worried about Reina. She said, "Mom and Dad, Reina told me today that she would find a way to leave Jaylon. Don't worry about it anymore."

Carlee asked, "Does she have an idea? Does she need any help from us?"

"She has arranged it herself. I've told her to contact me if she meets any difficulties."

Carlee heaved a sigh of relief and said, "Jaylon usually does things quite steadily. I thought that he could do nothing too wrong. Who would expect that he was making a big mistake?"

It's just that Reina is pitiful. She is being controlled by Jaylon like this. She probably has suffered a lot.

"We'll have to properly compensate that child when we get the chance."



Anaya nodded and said, "When she is settled down, I will arrange for her."

Carlee said a few more words and then helped Leonard to apply the medication.

It was late. Anaya and Hearst simply stayed in the Malpas' house.

After washing up and getting in bed, Anaya grabbed a bedtime book to read to kill time.

Recently, she had been working during the day and always facing the computer.

Most of the time after returning home, to reduce the use of electronic equipment, she read books to pass time.

Hearst returned to the bed, and Anaya naturally leaned on his shoulder.

"Jared, what do you think about Jaylon's matter?"

Hearst wrapped his arm around Anaya's shoulder, pulled her closer to him, and said lightly, "He was ruthless to hit back your dad."

Anaya pinched him on the waist and said, "Be serious." Hearst grabbed Anaya's hand and casually play with it. "Jaylon is anxious to

win. He has never lost since he was young.

"Although he says that he doesn't want to compete with Prudential Group anymore, he is actually secretly competing with me and trying to outdo me in one go.

"He probably won't give up the marriage with the Hornsby family, no matter what."

Anaya put the book on her lap and asked, "Do you think that compared to Reina, he wants the marriage with the Hornsby family even more?"

"Not really," Hearst analyzed unhurriedly, "After all, he has a way to have both. He might even not know what is more important for him in his heart.

"If we can create a condition that he can only choose one out of two, he

might be able to make the decision he wants the most and give up on the other."