

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 111

Chapter 111

Chapter 111 I Am Your Aunt

Anaya shook Aracely again, but Aracely, lying on the sofa, still did not wake up.

A man appeared behind Anaya and picked up one of Aracely's arms, pulling Aracely up.

With a little more strength, Aracely was held in the man's arms.

"Winston, why are you here?" Anaya looked back and was a little surprised.

"Kelton told me Aracely is here." Winston looked gentle as usual. "Thank you for taking care of Aracely lately. I'll take

her away now."

Anaya wanted to stop Winston, but after thinking about it, she decided to let it go.

It was better for Winston and Aracely to settle the matter between the two of them.

After Aracely was taken away by Winston, Anaya decided to leave.

Anaya went to the bathroom before heading toward the elevator.

Passing by a private box, Anaya heard that the people inside seemed to be arguing about something.

The voice of the man who spoke sounded a little familiar to Anaya. The door of the box was wide open. Anaya went over and saw that it was indeed Hank.

There were a few rich guys with Hank. They looked familiar to Anaya too, but Anaya could not remember their names.

Several men surrounded a woman on the sofa, their words full of humiliation.

Hank had done a lot of bad things. He scolded the most, "Little bitch, aren't you trying to seduce us by wearing so little? Why are you pretending to be innocent now? If you serve me well tonight, you won't have to serve the dishes for the rest of your life!" Hank said.

The hair of the woman on the sofa was messy, and her delicate face was full of tears. She resisted desperately, "I am wearing the hotel uniform. I didn't seduce you... Let me go..."

"Well, you are slim but you have quite a lot of strength. I'm looking forward to seeing your performance later..."

Hank smiled lewdly as he placed his hand on the woman's legs wrapped in black stockings.

Just as Hank touched the woman's leg, he heard Anaya's voice behind him, "Hank, long time no see. You are still as wretched as ever."

When Hank turned around and saw Anaya, his expression changed.

The last time Hank was in the Dutt's home, he was humiliated by Anaya and Aria. Recently, people said that Hank was

a loser that no woman liked.

Hank had always hated Anaya in his heart and wanted to find an opportunity to retaliate, but he did not expect this opportunity to come so soon!

"Anaya, you'd better watch your tongue, or I'll tear it apart." Hank stood up straight.

"Really? Have a try." Anaya lazily leaned against the door frame with a calm and intimidating smile.

Hank gritted his teeth and took a step forward.

He suddenly remembered that Anaya had easily knocked him to the ground last time.

He seemed to be... unable to defeat Anaya.

Anaya saw Hank's hesitation and provoked, "What, are you afraid?"

Hank was stubborn. "I just disdain to bully a woman like you! You better be smart and get out of here. If you don't go, I won't show mercy to you!"

Anaya crossed her arms around her chest and took a step forward, "Hank, have you ever shown any mercy on women? Why are you pretending to be a gentleman now?"

When Hank saw Anaya move forward, he subconsciously took a step back.

When his arm hit the guy beside him, he remembered that he was not alone today.

If they really fought, it was uncertain who would win or lose!

Thinking of this, Hank suddenly had confidence, "You guys, help me catch her. Tonight, let us enjoy the waitress and Anaya!"

"Hank, the Dutt family has been developing quite a lot recently. Moreover, this woman is Joshua's ex-wife. If we touch

her..."

"What are you afraid of? She's just a bitch that has been divorced! Go!" Hank kicked the man.

Hank could be said to be the leader of this group of scoundrels, and all the bad things they had done were brought up by him.

The man did not dare to disobey Hank. He exchanged a look with the others and rushed towards Anaya.

These guys had been in bars with Hank all year round and had lots of sex. They had long been drained of their strength, so their physical condition was worse than ordinary men's. In addition, they had never fought before. In just a few moves, they were beaten to the ground by Anaya and could not get up.

Hank did not expect Anaya to be so strong, and he was really shocked.

Hank looked at the guys groaning on the ground and forced himself to pull himself together, "Anaya, don't think that I am afraid of you. For a woman like you, I can easily..."

Bang!

Anaya picked up an empty beer bottle and smashed it on a corner of the table, breaking it into many small pieces.

She held the sharp bottle piece and approached Hank one step at a time.

Hank had never seen such a scene before.

"Don't, don't come over!"

Anaya had a wry smile on his face. "Hank, didn't you want to play with me? Why are you afraid now?"

When Anaya walked up to him with the sharp bottle piece, Hank couldn't hold himself back anymore, "I... I was

wrong, don't hit me! You came to save this woman, right? Take her away! I won't stop you!"

"Wouldn't it be easier if you had cooperated earlier like this?"

Anaya threw the bottle in her hand to the ground, and the splashing glass debris landed on Hank's face, drawing a

thin cut.

"Let's go." Anaya reached out to pull the woman who was sobbing and grabbing the collar of her shirt.

The woman looked up at Anaya and wiped her tears. "Thank. Thank you..."

As the two of them walked out, Anaya suddenly smelled a urine odor in the air.

She looked down at Hank's crotch and could not help but laugh, "Hank, your urinary system seems to be sound

enough."

After saying that, Anaya did not stay any longer and left the room with the woman.

"Are you alright?" Anaya asked as she walked out of the room.

The woman shook her head and thanked Anaya again. "Thank you."

"Don't mention it." Anaya reminded the woman, "Hank is a vengeful person. You'd better change to another place to work. Otherwise, he might come to you again."

The woman nodded determinedly. "You helped me today. If there is a chance, I will definitely do my best to repay

You."

"No need. Just remember to take care of yourself from now on."

Anaya sent her to a taxi and returned to her car.

The woman returned home. When she arrived downstairs, a middle-aged woman walked out of the corner.

“Are you Karley?”

The woman’s name was indeed Karley. She turned her head and looked at the middle-aged woman. “And you are?”

“I’m Aria Berry. I’m your aunt,” Aria said with a smile

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Chapter 112 Nothing Happened That Night

Anaya went back home and took a shower. She walked to the living room while wiping her hair.

Sammo was walking around the coffee table. Anaya walked over, rubbed the dog’s head, and took a look at her phone.

There was an unread message from the private detective.

“Ms. Dutt, Frank’s subordinates seem to be looking for someone lately.”

“Looking for who?” Anaya replied.

“I don’t know yet. Those people are very tight-lipped. I didn’t find much.”

“Keep watching them. And keep me in the loop.”

“Yes.”

After the call, Anaya carried Sammo into the bathroom to give it a shower, but her thoughts wandered away.

Now that Frank was guilty of so many crimes, his top priority should be a reduced sentence. Why did he put so much effort into looking for a man?

Could it be that this guy could offer some kind of help to Frank?

Anaya was completely confused, and she didn’t dwell on it. After washing up, she went to bed.

When Anaya woke up the next day, the first thing she did was call Aracely.

Last night, Aracely was taken away by Winston. Anaya didn't know how Aracely was now.

Anaya waited quite a long time before the call was answered. It seemed the person on the other end of the line had just woken up, and her voice was a little sleepy.

"Hello? Who is it?"

"Me. Where are you now?" Anaya asked.

"Huh?" Aracely was a little confused. "Ain't I at your place..."

Aracely seemed to have suddenly realized something, and she sat bolt upright in the bed.

Wait for a second! Why was she in her own room?

No! No way! She didn't want to see Winston for now!

Aracely got up in a hurry, put on her slippers, and ran to the door.

Aracely had just woken up and did not have much strength. And she was also muddleheaded. She had just taken two steps when her feet slipped.

She fell heavily to the ground and almost cracked her front teeth.

Though her teeth were fine, her nose bled.

To make things worse, the room door was suddenly pushed open.

Aracely covered her nose and slowly looked up.

She first saw a pair of defined ankles. Then her eyes went up and saw Winston's handsome face.

Blood flowed out through her fingers.

So embarrassing.

Anaya only heard a screech before the call ended.

She called back only to be told the number she dialed was powered off.

Did Aracely break her phone or something?

Aracely didn't notice that her phone broke down. After meeting Winston's gaze, Aracely silently buried her head in her

chest.

He didn't see her. He didn't see her...

"Aracely." Winston crouched down and helped Aracely back to the bed. He frowned.
"Why did you fall?"

Aracely shook her head. She did not speak or look at Winston.

She wanted to flee the Earth.

Winston could tell Aracely wanted to keep him at a distance, so he released her arm and pulled away from her. Then Winston took out two tissues and handed them to Aracely.

Winston said, "Come downstairs for breakfast. They are waiting for you."

Aracely accepted the tissues and plugged her nose. After a long silence, she said, "I'm sorry about last time..."

She also did not expect that she would be so crazy and fuck Winston.

After all, Winston liked someone else!

Winston had been celibate for so many years. He never had a woman, but Aracely suddenly took his virginity....

Aracely remembered some fragments of that night.

The body that exuded masculinity and maturity was full of the primal wildness of men.

The bulging abs and the low and sexy roars in her ear...

Aracely nearly had another nosebleed.

Winston had a gentle appearance, but his body was so muscular and sexy.

Aracely bit the tip of her tongue, trying to clear her head.

Pah!

She was horrible!

How could she have such nasty thoughts after she raped him?

Winston looked down at her, with tenderness and even a touch of amusement in his eyes. "That is not your fault."

Aracely kept her head lowered and did not see his expression. "You don't have to pretend that you don't mind it. I know that there has always been someone in your heart. But I made you... You must be disgusted, aren't you?"

Aracely put herself in his shoes. If she was raped by a man she did not like, she would probably want to die.

Winston sat down beside her. "I'm not disgusted. The woman I like is..."

"Winston," Aracely interrupted him. "Let's pretend that nothing happened that night, okay?"

In the past few days in Anaya's place, Aracely had been thinking about how to get along with Winston.

In the end, she chose to bury her head in the sand.

She hoped that night wouldn't change anything for them.

Winston could continue to like the woman in his heart while Aracely would move on and find herself another man.

Winston's eyes darkened. "Is this what you want?"

Aracely clutched at her pajamas and said, "Yes."

Winston stared at her for a while and stood up, "Then okay."

Aracely looked up and asked cautiously, "So, are you still my brother?"

Winston did not answer. "Hurry up and come downstairs for breakfast. I will go first."

With that, Winston strode out of the room and used more force than usual to shut the door.

Although Winston didn't show it, Aracely could clearly feel that he was angry.

Why was he angry?

Because she raped him and hurt his male pride?

Or did he feel like a slut?

Aracely thought about it for a long time but couldn't figure it out. She got up to wash up and went downstairs.

Aracely decided to forget about the thing with Winston for now. She pulled herself together and asked Anaya out to shop together the same afternoon.

Aracely had not come out for too long, and she was stoked in the afternoon. As if to make it up to herself, Aracely spent tens of thousands of dollars in no time.

After buying clothes, Aracely took Anaya to the jewelry store.

"Anaya, haven't you just gotten a big contract? I haven't given you a congratulation gift yet. I'll buy you anything you want today!"

Anaya said with a smile, "If I want a piece of jewelry that's worth hundreds of thousands of dollars, will you buy it for

me?"

Aracely waved her hand and said generously, "Sure! I'll only lose a few months of allowance, but you'll get a gift. It's worth it!"

The shop assistants at the jewelry shop recognized Anaya. When they saw her and Aracely come in, they came over with a smile.

The Dutt family had declined, but it used to be one of the wealthiest families alongside the Maltz family.

Anaya was Adarns' only granddaughter and was pampered by him. Before Anaya married into the Maltz family, what she ate and used was always of the best quality.

Anaya had already spent hundreds of thousands of dollars in this jewelry store. She was a VIP customer here, and all the staff members knew her.

"Ms. Dutt, are you interested in anything?"

"We're just browsing,"

"Sure."

The shop assistants stepped aside and did not disturb the two further.

During the one year in the Maltz family, Anaya rarely attended social gatherings. After the divorce, Anaya was busy with work and did not care about these unnecessary things.

Anaya hadn't bought herself any jewelry for more than a year now.

Anaya looked around and decided on a low-key silver diamond necklace.

Although Aracely told her she could choose anything she liked, Anaya wanted to save Aracely some money.

This necklace did not have a price tag, but Anaya guessed that the price couldn't be expensive. Anaya was about to call the assistants over to ask for the price.

Before she could ask, a female voice came from behind. "Lexie, what do you think of that necklace? I saw it in a magazine not long ago. It is said that it is the latest work of a famous foreign designer. It is worth a lot. And I think it suits you perfectly!"

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Chapter 113 He Loves You

Anaya turned around and saw Lexie and Bria standing behind them, arm in arm.

Naturally, the two of them had also seen Anaya and Aracely. But one pretended not to see them, while the other tried to buy what they wanted to buy to provoke them.

"Anaya, you also came to buy jewelry?" Lexie seemed to have just seen Anaya.

"How much is this necklace?" Anaya ignored her and asked the shop assistants.

"This is the latest work by Herl, an Italian designer. The price is 200 thousand dollars."

200 thousand dollars. It was a bit too expensive for Anaya.

She only planned to make Aracely lose thousands of dollars.

Before Anaya could reply, Bria interrupted, "It's quite cheap. I'll take it. Wrap it up for me."

The shop assistant thought for a while and asked hesitantly, "Ms. Dutt, don't you also want this necklace?"

Anaya did not want it a moment ago.

But now she changed her mind.

“Yes.”

Seeing that the assistant asked Anaya first, Bria was very dissatisfied, and she flared up. “Why did you ask her first? What do you mean? You think I can’t afford this necklace?”

The Aucher family was dependent on the Maltz family and was not a great family in Boston.

Bria’s father didn’t take good care of the company, and the business had been going down in the past two years. As a consequence, Bria felt inferior to other rich girls.

She didn’t have much money, but she loved to compare herself with others. Over time, she became sensitive,

self-conscious, and arrogant.

At that moment, the shop assistant’s question immediately alerted Bria. Bria suspected this shop assistant knew the Aucher family’s situation and was trying to humiliate her.

However, the shop assistant didn’t know Bria at all, let alone her family situation. The shop assistant politely and respectfully said, “Miss, you misunderstood. It’s just that Ms. Dutt is our VIP customer. And we have a rule that when two customers want the same thing, we need to prioritize VIP customers...”

Bria sneered. “Anaya is a VIP customer here? But her family is fucked up. It seems that anyone can be a VIP customer

here.”

The shop assistant looked a bit sullen after hearing Bria’s words. But she soon concealed her emotion.

Bria was a customer, so she could not afford to offend Bria.

Aracely, however, could say anything she liked. She said defiantly, “Bria, why don’t you spend some money here and become a VIP customer?”

“Why? You think I don’t have the money to become a VIP customer?” Bria scoffed and looked toward the shop assistant. “How much should I spend to become a VIP customer?”

“According to the rules, it’s 500 thousand dollars. Ms. Dutt started to buy things in our shop a few years ago. She has spent about 1.2 million dollars here in total.”

In other words, Bria needed to spend more than 1.2 million dollars to become a more important person than Anaya to get this necklace

Bria fell silent.

Today, Joshua gave them 500 thousand dollars to buy jewelry for Lexie to wear at the wedding.

Even if Bria took out the money on her, they didn’t have 1.2 million dollars.

Aracely smiled and said, “Bria, why are you silent? I thought everything was cheap for you.”

Bria glared at Aracely fiercely. “I, I didn’t bring enough money with me today! I’ll come back another day!”

Aracely gave her a meaningful “oh”. Bria felt as if she had been slapped and her face was burning.

Bria tried to settle the score. She said with feigned calmness. “Forget it, Lexie and I are not here for this necklace. We

are here to buy jewelry for Lexi to wear at the wedding!

“Joshua gave us more than 500 thousand dollars for it. Later, we’ll spend more on wedding rings and wedding dresses!”

Anaya smiled elegantly yet sexily, “It’s all for Lexie. What are you so smug about, Ms. Aucher? Did you get anything in return for sucking up to Lexie so hard?”

Bria was hard hit.

Lexie smiled gently and gave Bria a tug. “Forget it. It’s just a necklace. No need to be angry over such little things. We can buy something else.”

“Ms. Dunbar surely knows when to speak.” Anaya looked at Lexie with a half-smile. “You’ve been silent during the quarrel. You wanted Bria to say those things and enjoyed watching Bria kiss your ass?”

Instantly, the fake smile on Lexie’s face froze, but Lexie quickly regained her composure. “Anaya, what are you talking about? I just couldn’t find a chance to cut in…”

Anaya laughed and did not reply to that.

But everyone present understood what her laugh meant.

The shop assistant spoke up, "Ms. Dutt, shall I pack the necklace for you?"

"Please. But without the gift box."

"No problem."

Aracely was about to go to pay with her bank card when Anaya stopped her. "I'll pay for myself."

Recently, Riven Group had made a lot of money, and Anaya was richer. She could afford a necklace.

Aracely was a bit short on money and gladly agreed. "Finally! I thought you would not say it! I was just pretending. I wasn't really going to pay."

Anaya patted her on the head. After a few cute exchanges, the two took the necklace and were ready to leave.

"Anaya." Lexie came forward with an innocent smile, but her words were rather bitchy. "Will you come to me and Joshua's wedding?"

Aracely immediately cursed, "Screw you..."

Anaya seized Aracely and smiled at Lexie. "Sure. Why not? But everyone in Boston knows that you are a homewrecker.

If I appear at your wedding, I wonder who will become the target of public criticism, you or me?"

Lexie clenched her fists secretly. "Anaya, why do you always call me that? Joshua and I love each other. If you didn't get in the way, we wouldn't have separated..."

"Come on, if he really likes you, why did he keep your relationship secret?" Anaya's words hit home. "He did not make your relationship public. It means he likes you, but there are many things more important than you.

"If he could give up on you for the family's interests a year ago, he can give up on you again."

"Also." Anaya actually didn't want to bring up what happened that night, but she really disliked Lexie's smugness. "Four days ago, Joshua came to me at night."

Lexie thought of a possibility, and her face was drained of color.

That was when Joshua agreed to marry.

What happened between Joshua and Anaya?

Lexie said with difficulty, "Why did he come to you?"

"Who knows?" Anaya did not tell her the answer. "Let me give you a word of warning. Joshua loves you, but he can love so many other things at the same time. If you still want his love, then I'll shut up

and wish you a happy marriage."

With that, Anaya left with Aracely.

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Chapter 114 I'm Merciful Enough

After Anaya and Aracely left, Bria walked up to Lexie. "Lexie, don't listen to Anaya's nonsense. Joshua only likes you. "Anaya lied that Joshua went to find her a few days ago. She wants to upset you and make you give up Joshua. Don't be fooled!"

Lexie nodded absent-mindedly, but she was extremely clear that what Anaya said was the truth.

Previously, Joshua never mentioned their marriage. That night, when he came back, he suddenly changed his mind. Anaya must have angered Joshua. Joshua then agreed to the engagement on a whim.

Joshua would be angry with Anaya because he cared about her.

If he didn't care at all, why would he go out of control for Anaya time and time again?

The night before Joshua agreed to the engagement, he stayed downstairs at Anaya's house for the whole night...

Lexie had to admit that in the depths of Joshua's heart, Anaya was more important than her.

Lexie bit her lower lip with all her might, not letting go despite the smell of blood.

So what if Joshua had someone else in his heart?

What Lexie wanted was to be Joshua's wife. Even if Joshua had an affair with someone else, she would never give up!

No matter why Joshua agreed to the marriage with Lexie, Lexie had to seize this opportunity and not waver!

They picked some jewelry and left the mall.

Bria was in charge of driving. When she saw the people on the other side of the square, a sinister light flashed in her

eyes.

When Bria saw that Lexie was so upset, she suggested, "Lexie, Anaya treated you like this. Do you want to take revenge?"

Lexie noticed Anaya and Aracely in the middle of the square. She knew that Bria was going to cause trouble, so she only symbolically advised, "No, Anaya didn't do anything too excessive..."

Just as Anaya said, Bria was nothing but a lackey to Lexie.

she

Lexie did not need to do anything. Bria would rush up to stand up for her. Lexie wouldn't be held responsible. So, was happy to see that.

"She treated you like that. Isn't that too much?" Bria stared at Anaya with a ferocious expression. "Lexie, don't be afraid. I'll avenge you..."

Bria said that she did this for Lexie, but in fact, she also meant to vent her anger.

Bria had been holding her anger when she was defeated by Anaya at the jewelry store!

Bria turned the steering wheel, and the Maserati rushed to the square.

She pressed the horn, and several people in the square dispersed in fear. She stepped on the accelerator and rushed straight to Anaya.

Anaya noticed that Bria was sitting in the Maserati and stopped.

Aracely was frightened by Bria's menacing presence and pulled Anaya, ready to run.

However, Anaya didn't move.

Anaya, what are you standing there for? Bria wants to kill us!"

Anaya stood there with a calm expression.

Aracely looked at the rapidly approaching car, gritted her teeth, closed her eyes, and held Anaya tightly in her arms to

protect her.

Aracely thought, forget it. If we have to die, then let's die together!

Bria just wanted to scare Anaya. She did not mean to hit her, Seeing Anaya standing there without moving, Bria was a little panicked.

Anaya was certain that Bria didn't dare to make a move!

Bria pressed the horn and stepped on the accelerator, wanting to see Anaya panic and flee like a mouse.

However, Anaya stood where she was.

In the end, Bria chickened out.

She slammed on the brakes, stopping three feet away from Anaya.

Outside the car, Anaya stood quietly, looking at Bria with ferocious eyes.

After a long time, Aracely found that she had not been killed by the car. She opened her eyes gingerly.

The car had stopped. Aracely's heart, which had jumped to her throat, returned to its original position.

She released Anaya and walked up to the window, asking, "Bria, do you know how to drive? Are you trying to kill us?"

Bria said rudely, "Are you dead? Won't you dodge the car when you see it coming? I've been honking the horn for a long time!

Aracely flew into a temper. "Hey, cars are forbidden in the square. Is it reasonable for you to drive the car over? Believe it or not, I'll ask the traffic police to revoke your license."

"Go ahead. I'm not afraid of you. My family has a driver. At worst, I'll ask him to give me a ride every day!"

Bria acted like she was afraid of nothing. Aracely rolled up her sleeves, placed her hands on her hips, and prepared to

start cursing

Before Aracely could say anything, she saw Anaya walk past her, reach into the car window, and unlock the car door.

With a cold face, Anaya opened the car door, grabbed Bria's arm, dragged her out, and kicked her to the ground.

Anaya's movements were smooth.

"Anaya, what are you doing... Ah!" Bria was in so much pain from the fall. Her eyes widened in shock

Alzaya did not give bria the chance to finish and gave her a slap.

Anaya had trained in the eyin tor so long, and her strength was much greater than before.

With this slap, half of Bria's face immediately swelled.

"Anaya! You..." Bris ylated at Anaya.

** Crack

Anaya gave Bria another slap.

Both sides of Bria's cheeks were swollen.

Bria trembled with anger and got up from the ground, ready to fight Anaya to the death.

With cold eyes, Anaya kicked Bria to the ground once again, leaving Bria unable to get up after quite a while.

Anaya twisted her wrist and looked down at Bria. Anaya then said indifferently, "Continue what you want to say."

Bria was so frightened by Anaya's eyes that her whole body trembled. In the end, Bria did not dare to speak.

Aracely was stunned.

When did Anaya become so strong?

How did the gentle and beautiful Anaya become so violent?

However...

Anaya was even more charming in this way.

After Lexie finished watching the show, she got out of the car and helped Bria up. Lexie blamed Anaya, “Anaya, you and Ms. Tarleton are not injured. How can you bully Bria like this?”

Aracely put her hands on her waist. “What do you mean by that? Do you want us to be killed before we fight back?”

Lexie was at a loss for words.

Suddenly, as if Lexie had seen something, she instantly put on an expression of extreme grief. Her eyes were red, appearing so pitiful.

“Anaya, Bria is younger than you. Why did you hit her? Can’t we just talk? Bria used to take care of you in the Maltz’s home. You have gone too far...”

When the past was brought up, Anaya sneered, “Bria knows what she has done to me. I’m merciful enough that I won’t beat her up.”

As soon as Anaya finished speaking, a cold male voice sounded from behind her. “Who are you going to beat up?”

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Chapter 115 Don’t Look Down Upon the Helms Family

In a few seconds, Joshua appeared in front of Anaya in the wheelchair pushed by a bodyguard.

Joshua came out with Lexie and Bria to buy jewelry. He received a message from Alex telling him to return to the company to deal with something urgent.

Joshua told Lexie and Bria he would come back after finishing his work.

He didn’t expect to see people quarreling in the square when he came back. Moreover, those people were his acquaintances.

When Bria saw Joshua, she seemed to get her support. She complained, “Joshua, Anaya hit me. Look at the wound on my face. She also kicked me, and it hurt.”

As Bria spoke, she burst into tears.

She was angling for sympathy. At the same time, it did hurt.

“Anaya, you hit Bria in public. As a member of the Dutt family, aren’t you educated?” Joshua said solemnly.

Anaya said coldly, “In terms of couth, I can’t compare with Mr. Maltz and Ms. Aucher. One of you followed others, and the other wanted to knock others down with her car. You are birds of a feather.”

“Knocked others down? What happened?” Joshua frowned and looked at Bria.

Bria was embarrassed. “I haven’t knocked anyone down. I just wanted to scare them, and none of them were injured. However, I am the only one who was hit. Anyway, Anaya should apologize.”

Judging from Bria’s attitude, Joshua knew what had happened.

She must have courted death again.

Joshua had warned Bria not to provoke Anaya, but she turned a deaf ear to his words.

Joshua was somewhat displeased and decided to teach Bria a lesson later. At that moment, he had to have a talk with

Anaya.

“Anaya, Aracely and you are not wounded, but Bria is. You have gone too far. If you apologize to Bria, I will let go of

you.”

Anaya couldn’t help but laugh. “Have I misheard? Why do you want me to apologize to Bria?”

Joshua felt Anaya was unreasonable. “Bria is wounded. Shouldn’t you apologize?”

Before Anaya got angry, Aracely couldn’t help but say, “Nonsense! She wanted to knock us down. Is attempted murder

not a crime?

“If that’s the case, can we try to knock her down with our car?”

“You are unreasonable.” Joshua became sulky.

Anaya said, "Mr. Maltz, you know whether we are unreasonable. We will go shopping and have no time to waste with

you. Bye."

Anaya turned to leave, but Joshua grabbed her. "You haven't apologized."

Joshua kept being unfair, and Anaya got annoyed.

Before she spoke, someone grabbed her by the shoulder and helped her break free from Joshua's grip.

Anaya turned around and fell into a man's arms.

The man's chest was sturdy, and Anaya smelled the familiar herbal scent.

"Mr. Maltz, you know whose fault it was. Why do you bother Anaya with the issue?"

When Hearst showed up, Joshua's face turned dark.

When Joshua saw Hearst holding Anaya with his arm, he turned frighteningly aggressive.

"It's none of your business. You are not qualified to say anything."

Hearst put his hand down calmly. "Anaya's business is mine."

Joshua stared at Hearst and Anaya gloomily.

Anaya looked up and asked Hearst, "Why are you here?"

"Passing by," Hearst said peacefully.

Hearst had been watching from a distance. He did not intend to intervene. When Joshua grabbed Anaya, Hearst could no longer stand aside.

Joshua was annoyed. "Anaya, I don't care what you want to do with him. Apologize to Bria."

Anaya ignored Joshua.

Lexie tried to be a mediator. "Joshua, why don't we forget it? After all, Bria offended them first. Let's forget it."

When Bria heard Lexie's words, she became Curious.

“How can we forget it?”

The person who spoke was not Bria but Samuel, who was behind Hearst.

Carrying a hammer, Samuel was followed by a few bodyguards in suits. He stood there like a ruffian. “Hearst, shall we

start?

“OK” Hearst’s voice was cold.

After getting permission, Samuel became excited.

Joshua and others wondered what Samuel was going to do.

Soon, they knew the answer.

Samuel raised the hammer and smashed the Maserati, which was worth millions of dollars.

The glass was smashed one by one.

Bria’s and Laxle’s faces turned pale.

**Mr. Helms, don’t you stop your friend?” Anaya was shocked,

Hearst was expressionless. “He is doing the right thing. Why should I stop him?”

Bria drove the car to spare Anaya. Hearst was kind enough to spare Bria.

Lexie was stunned. Bria breathed anxiously. “Stop. The car is Joshua’s gift to Lexie. She said she would lend it to me later.

However, no one paid any attention to Bola

Samuel and the bodyguards got more and more excited, and the sound was deafening.

“Mr. Helms, what do you mean by doing this?” Joshua asked depressively.

Hearst ignored Joshua and looked at Anaya. “Are you free tonight? Let’s have dinner together.”

Hearst was calm as if nothing was happening beside him.

Anaya was in a daze and nodded blankly.

“Is Cosette Restaurant OK?”

Anaya continued to nod.

Joshua held the armrests of the wheelchair tightly, and blue veins stood out on the back of his hand.

“Hearst, are you here to challenge me?”

Hearst smashed the car Joshua bought for Lexie and asked Anaya out in front of him.

Hearst looked up at Joshua. Although Hearst was not cold, he was aggressive.

“What if I say yes?”

When their eyes met, there were wrathful sparks.

One of them was calm, and the other was angry. Neither of them would yield.

Finally, Joshua said, “Hearst, you can’t survive in Boston after offending me.”

Hearst smiled with a glint of mockery, “At least I am safe and sound now.”

When Hearst and Joshua stood eyeball to eyeball, Samuel finished his work.

A brand-new Maserati was scrapped in five minutes.

Bria wanted to borrow the car from Lexie to show off. She had told her friends she would take them for a ride. However, the car turned into a pile of scrap metal. Bria became furious and roared hysterically, “You are crazy. How dare you smash my car? I will not let you go.”

After smashing the car, Samuel arrogantly threw the small hammer on the ground. “Do you want to battle with me?”

Come on. I am not afraid of anyone.

“Anaya is Hearst’s girlfriend. How dare you bully her? Don’t look down upon the Helms family.”

Chapter 116

Chapter 116

Chapter 116 I Can't Let Her Stay

Bria angrily threw his bag on Samuel and cursed, "You fucking idiot!"

"Are you going to hit me? Well, I'm not the kind of person who doesn't hit women!" Samuel grabbed the bag and asked Hearst, "Hearst, can I beat her?"

"Don't go too far," Hearst said calmly without any emotions.

Samuel smiled and teased, "Didn't you say that this place was not Canada, and you couldn't get me away if anything happened? Now you're not worried anymore?"

Hearst glanced at him.

Samuel touched his nose and threw the bag at the bodyguard behind him. He took a step forward and crooked his finger at Bria. "Come here."

How could Bria dare to come up?

She did not dare to step forward, and she even took a step back and hid behind Joshua, "Joshua, they are so arrogant. Don't let them go!"

Joshua had heard Samuel call Anaya intimately. He kept a gloomy face, and his voice sounded threatening. "Have you thought about the consequences of smashing my car?"

Samuel was not afraid at all. "We can compensate you."

He added casually, "Hearst will pay you."

He thought Hearst didn't have anything but money.

Joshua shot Anaya a cold gaze. "Anaya, you are the CEO of Riven Group. Are you not afraid of public opinion about what you have done?"

"Or do you not even care about Riven Group's reputation at all? If you apologize now, I can let you go..."

"Mr. Maltz," Hearst interrupted him indifferently. "I don't think any news agencies dare to report it."

He looked confident and fearless.

"How dare you!" Joshua sneered.

Hearst ignored his provocation. His eyes focused on Anaya. Instead of being aloof, he said gently, "Are we going to Cosette Restaurant now?"

It was already five o'clock in the afternoon. After they drove there, they would be in time for dinner.

Anaya had wanted to leave. Without any hesitation, she left with Aracely.

Joshua looked at the back of them who were walking together, and his face darkened. He ordered the bodyguards

behind him, "Hold them back!"

The bodyguards got the order and were about to catch up, but they were blocked by Samuel and his men. "Mr. Maltz, don't you see me and my guys? I've always heard that the bodyguards of your family are well-trained and all of them. have special troop backgrounds. I wonder if they can defeat my guys."

Joshua said, "Are you going to have a fight?"

Samuel smiled arrogantly. Before the smile disappeared, he clenched his fist and punched.

"Yes!"

Anaya walked to the road and turned back

They were fighting against each other.

Samuel's men were incredibly fierce, and Joshua's bodyguards were almost unable to resist.

"Will Samuel be alright?"

There was a police station nearby, and it would take less than three minutes for the police to arrive.

She was worried that she implicated Samuel.

Hearst saw her worries. "Before they finish fighting, no police will come over."

He dared to let Samuel hit them here because he had made preparations.

"Mr. Helms, you are not in the gangs, are you?" Aracely was still stunned after experiencing that accident.

But she didn't think Hearst looked like a gang.

He looked lofty and aloof, which was totally different from those scar-faced rude gangsters.

Hearst slowly said, "I've been in there for two years."

Not only was Aracely surprised, but Anaya also felt somewhat shocked.

But she then thought it made some sense.

She thought, it is said the CEO of Prudential Group, Jared, started his business in a foreign gambling town. Without the support of a gang, how could he make a name in such a special place?

Speaking of this, Anaya suddenly remembered something

If she remembered correctly, there was a piece of news about Jared in her previous life that would soon cause public discussion.

The news was about Hearst dying in the casino.

It was said that he died in a terrorist attack

Anaya's parents also died in a terrorist attack, so she paid more attention to this thing.

In other words, soon after Hearst would be erased from this world.

It seemed that it was at that time that the Dutt family completely went bankrupt.

She frowned slightly, feeling there was some vague relation between the two things.

She thought, could it be that in my previous life, Hearst also helped me secretly?

Anaya found that thought absurd.

She thought, in my previous life, I didn't even know Hearst. How could he help me?

Her thoughts drifted away, and she opened the car door and got in.

After she and Hearst got into the car, Aracely did not come up.

"Aren't you going?" Anaya asked.

Aracely chuckled, "Well, I don't want to be between you two. Enjoy your date."

Anaya retorted, "This is not a date..."

Aracely did not listen to her explanation. She put her hand into the car and took away Anaya's key. "I'll borrow your car to drive back. Bye."

Then, she went away immediately.

"Aracely likes to joke. Don't mind that," Anaya said embarrassedly.

"Of course." Hearst leaned back in his chair. He gazed at her and said calmly, "This is a date."

Anaya was stunned and hesitated for a moment. Then she couldn't help but ask, "Don't you have a girlfriend? Why are you going out with me?"

"Girlfriend?"

"The one I met in the hotel bathroom..."

Hearst said, "That's Nikki. She's like my sister. She came back to the country for a business deal. I went to pick her

up."

"So you and she are not related?"

"No."

Anaya was silent.

Hearst turned to gaze at her and said calmly, "I will let her go back to Canada tomorrow."

Anaya asked, "She came here for business. She has only been here for two days, and you are asking her back?"

"She upsets you, so I cannot let her stay in the country."

He said casually, but the meaning was serious.

Anaya did not dare to look into his eyes. "You don't need to. I'm not upset by her."

She thought Hearst was indeed different from Joshua.

Joshua never cared about her feelings.

But Hearst was always thinking about her and taking care of her emotions.

Gradually, he had become part of her life.

She didn't look at him, but she could feel his intense gaze, which might penetrate her.

Anaya changed the topic embarrassedly. "Tell me how much Joshua is asking you to compensate for. I will pay for

both the car repairs and treatment costs."

"No."

"This time is different. That's a large sum of money, and it was caused by me. There's no reason for you to pay for

that."

"I ordered them to smash the car. Samuel was the one who hit them," he slowly analyzed. "Which one has something to do with you?"

"I get fun from it. How can I ask you to pay?"

Chapter 117

Chapter 117

Chapter 117 He Is Bluffing

Anaya felt he was talking nonsense again.

Hearst was usually quiet outside, but sometimes he was very talkative.

He probably wouldn't ask her to return the money.

She was silent for a moment before asking, "Have you planned to go to the casino in the coming month?"

She owed him a lot, and she could repay him by saving his life.

"I'll go there in the middle of this month. What's wrong?"

"It's not a safe place. This time... You shouldn't go."

"I've lived there for more than ten years."

He meant that he was not afraid of anything and anybody there.

After all, he was once one of them.

Anaya thought for a moment and said, "It may sound weird.

"Not long ago, I dreamed that there was a terrorist attack at the casino. The most luxurious hotel in the town was blown up, and all the people living there died.

"If you have to go, I hope you cannot live in that hotel and try to stay as far away as possible..."

As she spoke, even she felt that her words were not reliable.

She thought, just with my dream, I could not let him give up living in the luxurious hotel and downgrade to another

hotel.

To her surprise, Hearst agreed to it.

"I will have them book a remote hotel."

"You believe in my dream?" Anaya was stunned.

"I believe you."

He thought, even if what she said is not true, I'd like to satisfy her request by living in another hotel.

Anaya never expected Hearst to totally listen to her. She turned her head and happened to meet his gaze.

He had charming eyes.

She felt it hard to remain calm under his intense gaze, so she pretended to turn back calmly, focusing on the scenery

outside the window.

At the square.

Samuel knocked down the last bodyguard. He kicked him out and smiled at Joshua.

"Your subordinates looked powerful. But now I see, they were bluffing. So are you."

He sneered. Bria wanted to scold him, but in the end, she didn't have the courage to speak.

Samuel's guys were really ruthless in the fight as if they didn't care about their lives.

Joshua looked daggers at Samuel.

But as he sat in the wheelchair, it was less intimidating.

Just as Samuel said, he was bluffing.

"Tell Hearst I won't let that go."

"Got it. Whatever. You have no chance to take revenge."

He didn't give Joshua any face.

Samuel continued, "If you want us to compensate you for the car repairs and the medical expenses, please send the bill to Cloud Villa, Goodbye."

He picked up his little hammer and left with his men without saying any more.

After everyone left, Bria, who had been silent all the time, immediately said, "Joshua! Anaya and her man are hateful! We can't let them..."

"Enough!" Joshua scolded, "Now you are tough? Why didn't you act tough in front of them? Didn't I warn you not to provoke Anaya again? You didn't listen to me!"

Bria trembled and shut up.

"Bria must have been scared. Joshua, don't be so mean to her." Lexie looked behind Bria and pretended to say something nice. "How does Anaya become like this? she was not so violent and cruel... Did we disappoint her too much?"

As she spoke, she looked guilty, as if she was worried about Anaya's current mental state,

"I wanted to make it up to her, but she refused. How could she be disappointed now?"

Joshua was still angry, but facing Lexie, he tried to restrain himself. "Forget it. Let's not talk about her. Have you bought any jewelry?"

"Yes. I put it in the car..."

Lexie suddenly reacted and rushed to the car, taking out the box containing the jewelry from pieces of broken glass.

The box was deformed. She opened the box and found that the necklace was broken, and the diamonds on the earrings came off, scattering in the box.

Bria screamed. This is worth more than 320 thousand dollars. It's all broken! Anaya and her man must pay for it!"

As she spoke, she got angry. She blurted out, "Anaya is slaineless. She was married and she chealed! She even got pregnant, and now she is bullying..."

"Bria!" Joshua shot him a gloomy look. "Pay attention to your words!"

Bria remembered that she had promised Josliua not to talk about this outside and quickly shut up.

Joshua said to Lexie, "We'll buy the jewelry again another day. Let's go back."

Luxe nodded in a prievance. She behaved like she was so tolerant without any complaints.

She took advantage of taking Bria to the hospital and asked Bria about Anaya's prepnancy when Joshua was away.

Brihad never hidden things from Lexie. As Lexie asked, she said everything

"Lexie, Anaya is mean. She cheated and threw dirt al you and Joshua. She said that she divorced because there was something between you and my brother. Shame on her!"

When Bria cursed, Lexie calmed her down and thought about something else.

She did not expect that after Joshua found out about this, he would not hate Anaya.

She thought, Joshua never forgives people who betray him. How could he accept that so easily?

How could Anaya get him obsessed with her so much?

Two days later, Samuel arrived at Riven Group and brought Anaya a purse.

"What is that?" Anaya asked in confusion.

"This is Bria's. I brought it back that day carelessly. She kept calling me these days and asked me to return it to her.

"How can I return this? I picked it up, and it became mine. It looks quite expensive. Could you help me sell it and give me the money?"

“Did Joshua send you the bill?” Anaya took the purse.

“No, I don’t know whether he wants the compensation.”

“He probably doesn’t want it.”

Joshua cared about his reputation. That day when Hearst asked him to send the bill, Joshua probably thought that Hearst was showing off his wealth.

If he really sent the bill for the costs of the car and the treatment, it would make him haggle over the little money and get inferior to Hearst.

He was pretending to be fine with that.

Samuel did not believe that. “It’s more than 1.6 million dollars. How could he be so stupid?”

“Well, he is stupid.” Anaya smiled.

After sending Samuel off, Anaya continued to work.

During the break at noon, Bria’s phone rang in her purse.

When she answered the call, the person on the phone immediately shouted, “Samuel! If you don’t return my purse to me, I will sue you for robbery! My purse and the things inside are worth tens of thousands of dollars. You should go to jail!”

Chapter 118

Chapter 118

Chapter 118 You Are a Man

“Ms. Aucher. Is this how you ask for something back?” asked Anaya unhurriedly.

“Why are you here?” Bria was stunned for a moment, then her voice became even sharper. “Anaya! Did you ask Samuel to hold my bag and not return it to me?”

“Do you still have any shame? You smashed Lexie’s car, and now you even detained my things! Give my bag to me today, or else...”

Anaya walked to the French window and looked down at the streets downstairs. “No need to call the police. I will return your bag to you.”

Bria did not expect that Anaya would let go so easily. "What? Are you afraid now? If you had done this earlier, wouldn't it have ended?"

"But you need to come and get it yourself."

"You!"

Bria almost lost her temper again, but she didn't in the end.

She had many valuable items in her bag, and she had to take them back.

Anaya had already compromised. If Bria provoked her again, perhaps Anaya would not give it back to her..

She asked, "In your company or home?"

"Neither."

"Where can it be?"

"I'm going to Chicago for a business trip later. I'll put your bag at the police station in Chicago. You can go and get it

yourself."

"Are you crazy? You're in Boston right now, and you want me to go so far to get my bag? Hurry up and send my bag. back to me..." Bria couldn't hold back.

Without waiting for her to finish, Anaya hung up the phone and blocked Bria.

Bria called again, but she could not be able to get through.

She was so angry that she threw the phone on the ground, and the brand-new phone instantly broke into pieces.

Cecilia carried chicken soup to the hospital. Just as she stepped out of the elevator, she saw Bria angrily smashing her phone in the corridor. There was a hint of displeasure on her face.

She had always doted on Bria, but sometimes, she really did look down on Bria's attitude toward dealing with people.

Bria was like a country bumpkin.

After venting her anger, Bria quickly noticed Cecilia and immediately greeted her with a smile, "Auntie Cecilia, you are

here.”

“Who made you angry?” Cecilia walked out of the elevator.

“Who else but Anaya?” Bria gritted her teeth. “Auntie Cecilia, weren’t you suppressing Riven Group’s business before? Why do I see that nothing happened to Anaya?”

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Anaya even spent so much money to buy a necklace that day. It did not seem like she was short of money.

At the mention of this, the smile on Cecilia’s face dispersed a little. “I deal with the East Boston project of her, but I heard that Jared from Prudential Group has cooperated with her.”

Jared?” Bria was a little surprised. “This is a famous international investor. How can he be interested in the Dutt family’s project? What benefits did Anaya promise him?”

“East Boston’s project is always profitable. Before, many companies wanted to get a chance to cooperate with Riven

Group, but I stopped them.

“Prudential Group doesn’t have much to do with the domestic companies, and its overall strength is stronger than the Maltz Group. I can’t stop her.

“Forget it. Let’s not talk about her. Let’s go in to see Joshua,” Cecilia said.

Bria rolled her eyes and said, “Auntie Cecilia, do you know that Anaya bullied Joshua and Lexie?”

“What’s going on?” Cecilia frowned.

“Two days ago, I accompanied Joshua and Lexie to buy jewelry. Anaya not only smashed our car but also smashed the necklace that Lexie was going to wear on her wedding day!”

“Is there really such a thing?” Cecilia asked, her face clouded.

Bria nodded. “I don’t know why, but Joshua didn’t ask Anaya to compensate for it. I suspect that Joshua might have fallen in love with her again! Joshua is ready to marry Lexie now, but Anaya is still trying to seduce him. You have to teach Anaya a lesson!”

Cecilia’s face darkened, and she strode into the ward without answering her.

There were a few nurses in the ward who were changing the medicine on Joshua's head and the wound on his chest.

In front of outsiders, Cecilia resisted the anger and said, "All of you go out first."

In a private hospital, customers were everything.

A few young nurses had yet to finish their work, but they all stopped and walked out.

The door to the ward was closed. Cecilia put the chicken soup on the table and asked, "I heard Anaya smashed the car

you gave to Lexie?"

Joshua glanced at Bria, who was pacing back and forth at the door. "Bria told you?"

"Yes. Bria said you didn't ask her to compensate you?" Cecilia pulled a chair over and sat down.

Joshua pursed his lips.

Cecilia's face became a bit more serious. "What do you mean? Do you really fall for Anaya?"

** You told me every day that you would marry Lexie. Whether I liked her or not, you always looked like you were going to stay with her forever. Now I agree, and you are going to marry her. Do you regret it?"

"I have no regrets."

There were only a few moments when he wanted to give up on his marriage with Lexie.

But logically speaking, he was more inclined to be with Lexie.

Cecilia's face did not ease up at all

She knew her son too well.

Just by looking at his expression, she knew that he was hesitating.

Previously, Cecilia had already sensed that Joshua actually had feelings for Anaya.

At that time, she still hoped that Joshua and Anaya would get married again, so she didn't care.

Now Joshua had decided to marry Lexie, but he was thinking about another woman...

Not to mention outsiders, even she couldn't stand it.

"Joshua, since you have decided to marry Lexie, you should completely cut off your thoughts about Anaya. I don't want you and your father to be the same kind of person!

"If you still haven't figured out who you like, it's best not to get married. If you get married, you are being irresponsible, understand?"

She had personally experienced betrayal, and she hated this kind of man.

Joshua had an affair before. How could she allow him to do it again?

In other matters, she allowed him to be muddled and allowed him to make mistakes, but in this matter, absolutely

not!

Joshua was silent for a long time. "I've made my decision. The person I want to marry is Lexie."

"I hope you remember what you said today. No matter what Anaya said to you, you cannot waver!"

Cecilia stopped discussing this topic and let the nurses waiting outside come in to change the medicine.

Joshua looked at the void. His mind was in chaos, and he slowly closed his eyes.

Anaya arrived in Chicago at one o'clock, and without stopping, she immediately went to meet the customer.

They had already decided to cooperate. Today, she was only here to make the final assessment and formally sign the

contract.

She returned to the hotel after she was done, and it was completely dark.

After taking a bath and lying on the bed, she took out her phone to make the sightseeing plan for tomorrow.

In her last life, she had always wanted to come to this place for a tour. She wanted to see the waterway and long alley here and experience the local customs.

In order to get time, her flight tomorrow was at twelve o'clock in the afternoon. Lunch was done on the plane, and she had to go to the company immediately after returning to Boston.

She only had the morning to stay here.

Chapter 119

Chapter 119

Chapter 119 It's Me, Not Lexie

She decided on a sightseeing route and got up early at five in the morning the next day. She drove to a nearby mountain to see the sunrise.

After the sunrise, she went to an ancient town, watched street singers perform, and took a nap in a garden full of flowers and plants...

Walking and stopping along the way, she took a lot of photos.

In the end, she sat on a small bamboo raft and followed the green river to the west, drifting around this small town that didn't change because of time.

The morning trip was soon over, and she packed up her things and prepared to return to Boston.

As soon as she returned to Boston, the company informed her that Cecilia was waiting for her in the reception room.

Anaya handed her luggage to her personal assistant and drove back to the company.

She was travel-worn and was a little cold. The air conditioning finally brought her warmth.

She took off her windbreaker and sat down on the leather seat opposite Cecilia.

"Cecilia, what's the matter?"

"You smashed the car Joshua gave to Lexie a few days ago?" Cecilia sat upright, her makeup stunning.

"Is Cecilia here to ask me for money?" Anaya raised her eyebrows.

"No. I'm here to advise you to stop trying to attract Joshua's attention through these little tricks, got it?" Cecilia had a faint look on her face.

"Joshua and Lexie are getting married. I don't want anything to happen. I hope you won't appear in front of Joshua

next month."

"Do you think I'm pestering Joshua?" Anaya smiled.

"Is it not?" Cecilia rolled her eyes. "You go on the headline with other men every few days. Isn't it just to attract Joshua's attention?"

"You said that you no longer cared about Joshua, but you always took the chance to interact with him.

"That day, when they were picking jewelry, you were actually following them, right? You even ruined the jewelry that Lexie was going to wear at the wedding... I didn't realize before that you were such a vulgar person."

Anaya lazily leaned on the back of the chair, crossed her legs, and changed to a comfortable position to sit. "Cecilia, you misunderstood. We just happened to meet that day, and I didn't follow them at all. Speaking of stalking, it should

be your son who did such a thing."

"Are you accusing him?" Cecilia frowned.

"No, I'm just stating the facts. Joshua did follow me before." The smile on Anaya's face became more and more dazzling, "Cecilia, you boasted of your strict upbringing, but you did not expect to have such a son."

Cecilia always had a faint smile on her face, but the clenched hands under the table showed her true thought.

She was also very clear that she had not taught her son well.

Joshua might be an outstanding leader in business, but in the family, he was definitely not a good husband, and he was easily angered.

But...

No matter how bad her son was, it was not Anaya's turn to judge him!

"You have been pestering Joshua for the past few years. Now you say that he followed you. Do you think anyone will believe you?"

"If I get the footage that day, do you think no one will believe me? The head of the Maltz Group stalked a woman at night... This sounds like breaking news."

"Anaya, you want to ruin the reputation of the Maltz Group again?" Cecilia stood up angrily.

"Don't be agitated. I didn't say that I would tell anyone about this, did I? Mrs. Maltz, I have no interest in the matter between Joshua and Lexie. If it weren't for your family pestering me repeatedly, how could I still be in contact with them?" Anaya sat up straight and smiled.

"Instead of warning me to stay away from them, why don't you take care of yourself and go back to talk to them while you're at it so that they won't disturb my life anymore!"

"I have so much blood drawn for Joshua, but I didn't do that for him to trouble me!"

Cecilia was originally furious, but when she heard Anaya's last sentence, her brows furrowed.

"What blood? When did Joshua draw your blood?"

Anaya was stunned for a moment. "Didn't you know that Joshua was injured in the car accident and I drew my blood for him?"

She asked, but she already had the answer in her heart.

It seemed that Lexie had set up a trap and changed Anaya who donated the blood to her name.

Lexie was in a hurry to marry Joshua and guarded against Anaya as if Anaya was a thief. It was not difficult to understand why Lexie did such a thing.

Cecilia examined Anaya, trying to find signs of lying on her face, but in the end, Cecilia did not see anything.

Anaya did not seem to be lying.

"You also have his type of blood?"

"Yes. If you don't believe me, you can check the footage from the hospital that day and ask the doctor who drew my blood," Anaya said lazily.

There was no guilt heard in her words. Cecilia understood that she would not use this kind of lie to deceive her. She was angry because Lexie lied.

The main reason why she agreed to Lexie and Joshua's wedding was not that Lexie saved Joshua this time, but because Lexie had the same special blood. If something happened to Joshua, it would be much more convenient with Lexie

around

But now, Anaya actually said that Lexie was lying to her,

She and Joshua were actually fooled by Lexie!

Grilla's thoughts were a little chaotic. Anaya stood up, the corners of her mouth curling into a mocking smile. "Mrs. Maliz, you always think that you are very smart, but in fact, you seem to be much more stupid than you think.

"I have no interest in the grudges and grievances of your family. I hope that Cecilia will not come to me again. The next time you come, the security downstairs will directly throw you out,

'Then, take care. I won't see you off.'

Anaya left in her high heels. Cecilia stood alone in the reception room and slammed her bag on the ground.

Lexie had been staying at home recently. After releasing the news of her wedding to Joshua, Marisa and Dominic no longer acted as bossy as before.

Especially Dominic, who was concerned about her wedding all day long, spoke to her carefully as if she had already

married Joshua.

Dominic bought a bunch of tonics and placed them in Lexie's room. He asked her to pass them to Joshua as a token of

his care.

Lexie smiled and agreed.

Marisa looked at the expensive items piled up in Lexie's room and gritted her teeth in jealousy.

"Now we only see the news of the marriage. You are so proud. Be careful that you don't get married in the end. It will be in vain!

"When that comes, without Joshua, you will still have to come back and you are still an illegitimate daughter of the Dunbar family, serving me coffee!"

Lexie originally had a smile on her face, but now it instantly disappeared.

She took a few steps forward and walked to the door. "Marisa, are you jealous? Because I have something better than you?"

Marisa said stubbornly, "It's just a rich husband. What am I jealous of? I will definitely find someone who is richer

than Joshua..."

"Pa!"

Lexie raised her hand and slapped Marisa, saying in ridicule, "Joshua is the richest man in Boston. He is famous on the list of the richest men in the entire country. Where can you find someone better than him?"

Marisa covered her face, "You dare hit me?"

"So what if I beat you up? Let me tell you, the Dunbar family will be mine. You can only be maid!"

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Marisa went crazy as if she wanted to fight Lexie to death, "The Dunbar family is mine! You are a mistress's child. What qualifications do you have...."

Before she made a move, Lexie shouted, "Dad! Marisa wants t

Chapter 120

Chapter 120

Chapter 120 We're Not That Close

Cecilia invited Lexie to dinner at home. Lexie specially dressed herself up and changed into a plain dress for autumn

before leaving

Recently, Cecilia had been treating her well, and she pondered that calling her over today should be to discuss her marriage with Joshua.

She drove over and bought some gifts on the way.

After parking the car, she entered the door with Jack, and Cecilia sat on the sofa in the living room waiting for her.

Lexie walked over with an elegant smile. Cecilia, I bought something on the way here..."

"We're not that close." Cecilia crossed her legs and flipped through the magazine.

"I was rude. Joshua and I are not married yet. It is indeed too early to change what I call you."

Lexie was still smiling, but she secretly scolded Cecilia in her heart. "Mrs. Maltz, these are the fruits I bought on the way here. They are from Mexico. Try them."

Cecilia closed the magazine, but there was no sign of intimacy on her face. "Put it away. This kind of cheap thing may make me feel unwell if I eat it."

Cecilia's disgust was so obvious. If Lexie did not understand what she meant, then she was stupid.

Lexie placed the fruit on the table and sat down on the single sofa on Cecilia's right. "Mrs. Maltz, are you angry with me? I wonder what I did wrong?"

"The person who donated blood to Joshua is not you, right?" Cecilia did not beat around the bush.

Cecilia had already sent someone to investigate this afternoon. On the day of Joshua's car accident, it was indeed Anaya who rushed to the hospital to give Joshua the blood that he lost.

She never thought that after so many things had happened, Anaya was actually willing to help them...

Thinking of all the things that had happened in the past, Cecilia felt guilty.

But this kind of guilt was instantly gone without a trace.

After Anaya married into the Maltz family, Cecilia treated her well. It should be that Anaya owed her more.

Lexie's heart skipped a beat when she heard Cecilia's question, but she quickly calmed down. "Mrs. Maltz, what are you talking about? Joshua has a rare blood type. Besides me, who else can donate blood?"

"You don't have to lie. I've already sent people to investigate. The person who donated blood to Joshua that day was indeed Anaya."

“Lexie, I’ll leave you some dignity. Do you want to tell Joshua yourself, or do you want me to tell him?”

LA Xír reached out to hold Cecilia’s hand. “Mrs. Maltz...”

“Don’t touch me,” Cecilia (lung her away mercilessly. During this period of time, you have been taking care of Joshua with all your heart, and I won’t argue with you about the mistakes you have made.

“As for the marriage between you and Joshua, just cancel it.”

Lexie gripped her plain dress tightly and only loosened it after a long while.

“Mrs. Maliz, have you heard about Anaya’s pregnancy?”

“Pregnant? Are you saying that Anaya is pregnant with Joshua’s child?” Cecilia was stunned, and then her heart began to beat faster. “Are you saying that Anaya is pregnant with Joshua’s child?”

Cecilia seemed to be a little happy.

Ever since Joshua and Anaya got married, she had always wanted to have a grandson. Now that she heard this news, she actually forgot that Anaya had divorced Joshua for a few seconds..

If Anaya was really pregnant with her grandson, she would kick Lexie off and bring Anaya back.

Lexie saw the changes in Cecilia’s emotions and mocked Cecilia in her heart.

Cecilia used to want her son to divorce Anaya, but in the end, she was also indecisive!

“She was indeed pregnant, but she had an abortion. Moreover, this child is not Joshua’s.”

“Whose child is it?” Cecilia’s expression changed drastically.

“It’s Mr. Helms who was on the headline with Anaya. They went to have an abortion half a month ago. Bria and Joshua both know about this.”

“Joshua also knows about this. Why didn’t he tell me?” Cecilia was shocked.

“Who knows? Maybe, as you said, he is still thinking about Anaya and wants to marry her again.”

“How can he do that?” Cecilia slammed the table and stood up. She was completely overwhelmed by anger, not caring what she looked like now. “Anaya slept with others. How could Joshua still want that bitch!”

“So, Cecilia,” Lexie stood up with a smile and said to Cecilia, “don’t hinder my marriage with Joshua..

“If you don’t want the news of your son being cuckolded known to the whole country.”

“Are you threatening me?”

“How could it be? You are my mother-in-law.” Lexie held Cecilia’s hand. Cecilia wanted to pull it away, but Lexie held it tightly. “Please keep the blood donation secret and don’t let Joshua know.

“You want to save your son’s reputation, and I want to marry him. We shouldn’t cause trouble for each other. Is that okay?”

Cecilia was so angry that her face was livid. In the end, she had no choice but to watch Lexie leave arrogantly.

How could she be deceived by Lexie before?

Lexie dared to threaten her now!

In the past, when Anaya married Joshua, Anaya had always been respectful to her.

If Lexie, such a scheming woman, really married Joshua, what would Cecilia’s life be like?

If she had known this would happen, she would have treated Anaya better back then, giving Lexie no chance.

After the East Boston project was decided, the stock price of Riven Group continued to rise, and Adams recovered day by day.

On this day, Anaya pushed Adams out of the hospital for a walk. She stepped on the ground where there were parasol leaves and returned to the hospital. At the door, she met Silvia, who was walking out.

Anaya hadn’t seen Silvia for a while. Silvia seemed to be thinner as if she would fall at any time.

Ms. Halton, how is your mother recently?” Anaya stopped.

"It's been a while since we last met, Ms. Dutt." Silvia heard Anaya as she was walking. When Silvia heard her voice, Silvia looked at her and revealed a haggard and weak smile. "My mother is preparing for surgery in two months. She should be able to recover soon."

She tried her best to sound relaxed, but Anaya still noticed the worry in her eyes.

This was a private hospital. The medical resources were top-notch, and the price was not low either.

"Sorry, but have you gathered enough surgery fees?"

Silvia paused and shook her head with a wry smile. "The money I made from the part-time job is not enough..."

Anaya said, "If you don't mind, I can help you pay first. Last time you suffered because of me, I still owe you a favor."

"That was just an accident. You don't owe me anything." Silvia hesitated for a moment. "Ms. Dutt, if it's convenient, can you introduce me to a reliable person who buys jewelry? I want to sell my jewelry."

Anaya guessed that she should be trying to sell the ring that Bryant had given her.

"That ring of yours is worth a lot. Ordinary jewelry businessmen generally don't accept it. I can contact the people in the auction house for you. It should be able to get a high price. What do you think?"

Silvia hesitated.

Anaya knew her concerns and added, "I can help you contact the auction houses in the neighboring state."

Bryant shouldn't be able to find it if it was in another state.

"Thanks."

"You're welcome."

Anaya pushed Adams in, and Adams brought up Aria. "Yesterday, Aria came to the hospital. She said that she wanted to see me and was stopped by my people... Anything happened to her family recently?"

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