

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 171

Chapter 171

Chapter 171 She Sprains Her Ankle

Anaya understood and asked, "When you were abroad, you rarely showed up as the CEO of Prudential Group. Recently, you have been frequently going to public places. Is that OK?"

Hearst answered, "It's fine. I used to hide from people, but now I don't need to."

"Why?"

"Because I already have the ability to protect myself."

Hearst also had the ability to protect the one he cared about.

Anaya still had doubts, but this was his privacy, so she shouldn't ask too much. Anaya changed the topic and talked about work.

Hearst had spent some money to get through all kinds of procedures some time ago. Today, the higher-ups came to have a simple check. It only took a bit more than an hour for them to finish their work and leave,

It was neither early nor late now. It would be time to get off work when she returned to the company. Anaya suddenly had an idea. She wanted to climb up a mountain to the south and see the full picture of East Boston.

Hearst went up the mountain with her. Tim and Samuel followed behind them.

This mountain was not very high. But perhaps people rarely came here. The road to the mountaintop was covered with shrubs. And there were many boulders. It was hard to see the road.

Anaya had worn business suits and mid-heeled shoes. When she reached the foot of the mountain, she suddenly remembered that her shoes did not seem suitable for climbing.

Hearst also noticed her shoes and reminded her, "Maybe we should go back?"

Anaya rejected his suggestion. "I can run even in high heels. There's no problem," she said.

Anaya already got here, She didn't like to give up halfway and just wanted to move forward.

Hearst furrowed, but he did not say anything. He just silently walked to her side and pulled her.

Anaya knew that he meant well, so she did not refuse and climbed up with Hearst.

Halfway up the mountain, a slender and colorful python suddenly came out of the grass. Anaya was so scared that she took a step back

The slope of the mountain was a little steep, and the ground behind Anaya was much lower than she expected.

Anaya missed her footing. She was frightened and sprained her ankle. Anaya took two steps back and was about to fall.

The next second, Hearst reached out and grabbed her waist. He pulled Anaya back into his arms and hugged her firmly.

Anaya was still in shock and lugged herself unconsciously.

She could hear her heartbeat that hadn't stabilized. The herbal fragrance lingering in her nose made Anaya gradually calm down.

Hearst's worried voice came from above. "Are you alright?"

"I'm fine," Anaya replied.

Hearst released her. "Be careful."

Anaya nodded and continued to go upward.

Taking the first step, Anaya felt a piercing pain in her ankle.

Her body swayed a few times, and she fell back again.

Then Anaya fell back into Hearst's arms.

Worried that she would fall again, Hearst had silently stood behind her.

And she did fall again.

Anaya tried to get out of his arms.

However, she couldn't push Hearst away.

just as Anaya was about to say something, Hearst asked, "You sprained your ankle?"

"Yes..." After a pause, Anaya added, "But it's not very painful. I can still walk."

Anaya was not a delicate person. It was a small injury. She could endure the pain.

Samuel and Tim had been behind them, but now they had caught up.

Samuel whistled. "Hearst, Anaya, we're in a public place. You guys have to restrain yourselves."

Anaya's face turned hot as she tried to push Hearst away.

This time, she succeeded with little effort.

But then Hearst held her wrist and pulled her to turn around. Anaya faced in the direction they came.

Hearst let go of her and turned his back. His knees bent slightly. His voice was cold and forceful. He commanded, "Come up."

Anaya did not like to trouble others. Even though her ankle was slightly swollen, she said, "No need. I can walk by

myself."

Hearst gave her two options. "Come up, or I'll carry you down the mountain."

Anaya pursed her lips. In the end, she compromised.

She reached out and tentatively placed her hands on Hearst's shoulders.

Hearst was strong, and his shoulders were also extremely wide.

As Anaya touched the fabric of his expensive suit, she wanted to withdraw her hand as if she had been electrocuted. But Hearst held her hand,

Helade her hands cross in front of his neck and paused for a moment. "Excuse me."

Only after saying that did Hearst wrap his arms around her legs and carry her on his back

Eore Samuel knew what was happening, he saw Hearst carry Anaya on his back.

Saul was stunned for a few seconds. isn't she heavy?

Tim, who was standing at the side, was speechless

He thought, Samuel is so sweet It's amazing that he hasn't been 355Jssale!

Hearst looked at Samuel indifferently. Samuel didn't dare to tell the other jokes that he intended to say.

He didn't dare to say it.

Although Hearst was carrying someone on his back, his pace was still steady. He walked without any difficulty.

Samuel followed behind and praised him." Hearst is so manly. He looks handsome even when carrying a woman!"

Tim thought. Some must be Hearst's fan.

It was the first time Anaya had been carried by someone after she became crown-up. She was a little embarrassed, "If you think it's heavy, let me down. I can walk by myself."

Hearst's breathing was steady. He said, "It's not heavy."

Anaya saw that he did not seem to be tired, so she did not say anything more.

The group quickly reached the foot of the mountain and headed toward the car.

Hearst sent Anaya home. After parking the car, Hearst carried her upstairs.

This time, Anaya did not resist and obediently let Hearst carry her.

Hearst put her down when they reached the door.

After entering the room, Hearst helped Anaya sit down on the sofa and used a pillow to help her raise her swollen foot. Then, Hearst quickly found a first aid kit and took out gauze to bandage it.

Hearst untied the buttons of his suit coat and crouched down beside Anaya's feet, holding her injured foot in his hand.

Anaya cowered a little. "This is actually not serious. It's fine even if you don't bandage it. Just put some ice on it. It will be fine tomorrow."

Hearst raised his head and looked at her meaningfully.

Hearst knelt down on one knee and crouched by Anaya's feet.

It should have been an extremely humble posture, but the aura around him was so strong that it could not be ignored.

“Anaya.”

Ever since Hearst started calling her by her name, it had been a while since he called her in such a tone.

“Just say it.” Anaya could tell that he was serious.

“I know you aren't used to showing weakness to others.” His tone was serious and touching, which was rare. “But when you need help from others, you should ask for it occasionally.”

*There are many things I can solve for you. You don't have to be so tired.”

Wayan knew what Hearst was implying

He was dredging up the old stuff.

He was complaining about what happened before

Allaya was quiet for a few seconds and said, “I don't want to owe you too much.”

Hearst said, “I've told you I owe you my life, it won't be too much no matter what you ask me for.”

Anaya fell silent.

Hearst sighed and took a step back. “Let's not talk about other things for now. In the future, you can definitely trouble me with small matters like spraining your ankle,”

After a long while, Anaya nodded and said, “Um.”

Hearst treated her wound and brought an ice pack over to put it on her ankle.

After finishing all these, Hearst saw that it was completely dark outside.

Hearst took off his suit coat and rolled up his sleeves. He put on an apron to cook.

Anaya felt a little sorry. “Sorry, I should have treated you to dinner today...”

In the end, Hearst had to cook by himself.

"It's fine."

Hearst walked into the kitchen. Anaya sat on the sofa in the living room with the dog in her arms. She watched him cooking. A wonderful feeling arose in her heart.

Her apartment was not big, but another person drove away all the previous coldness.

Not long after that, the doorbell to the apartment rang.

Hearst went to open the door.

Joshua stood outside the door. When Joshua saw Hearst, he was stunned too.

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Chapter 172 She Doesn't Care About Him

Joshua sized up Hearst's attire from head to toe, and his expression gradually sank. "You're living here now?"

Hearst blocked the door, not intending to let Joshua in. "I don't want to tell you. And it seems to have nothing to do with Mr. Maltz."

Joshua blurted out, "How is it unrelated?!"

After saying that, Joshua also realized that he was too nosy. Joshua made it seem like he cared a lot about Anaya.

After a pause, Joshua added, "Although Anaya has divorced me, she is my ex-wife after all. Your visit at midnight is not good for her reputation. I'm saying this as a friend."

Hearst did not speak, but the ridicule in his eyes was obvious.

Anaya's voice came from the living room. "Mr. Maltz, we quarreled every time we met. Do you think people will believe that we're friends?"

Joshua choked and had nothing to say.

Anaya didn't intend to let Joshua in. "Mr. Helms, please close the door for me. I don't want a stranger to enter my home."

Hearing her words, Joshua immediately became angry. "I am a stranger? What about Hearst?"

Anaya sneered, "I thought Mr. Maltz knew the answer."

Joshua was annoyed and wanted to rush in, but Hearst blocked the door, so Joshua couldn't get in.

Hearst said indifferently. "You should have heard Anaya's words. Please go out. Don't force me to drive you away."

Joshua gritted his teeth and glared at Hearst. He said to Anaya, "I came today because I have something to ask you."

"I don't want to listen. Thank you."

Hearing that, Hearst wanted to close the door.

Joshua pressed against the door and spoke faster, "I'm here to discuss business with you! Riven Group wants to open new shops in Natick Mall. And I happen to have shops there. I can sell them to you."

Natick Mall was one of the largest shopping malls in Boston. Riven Group was once popular there, but it declined later and retreated from there.

Recently, Anaya wanted to go back, but the places were all rented. There was no spare space.

Anaya weighed the pros and cons, Then she asked, "What do you want to get from ine?"

Joshua wasn't a philanthropist. He must be offering the shops something.

Sure enough, in the next second, Joshua revealed the true purpose of his visit. "Silvia moved out of the hospital a few days ago. Bryant asked me to help him find out her whereabouts. Both the Maltz family and the Tirrell family hold shares of Natick Mall. As long as you tell me Silvia's whereabouts, I will give you a shop directly."

When Anaya heard his words, she was also stunned. "Silvia has been discharged from the hospital?"

Many things happened recently. Anaya had not contacted Silvia for a few days.

"Silvia disappeared from Boston with her mother a few days ago. Didn't you arrange it?" Joshua was stunned when he saw that Anaya did not seem to be pretending

If I had the ability, Bryant the bastard wouldn't have been able to take Silvia away before."

After saying that, Anaya quickly realize what was going on.

After that incident, Hearst became responsible for protecting Silvia.

Only Hearst could take Silvia and her mother away under Bryant's nose.

Joshua obviously realize this problem as well. His gaze fell on Hearst. "You took Silvia away?"

Hearst said calmly, "Yes. So what?"

"Where is she?"

Hearst replied, "I don't think I need to tell you."

Joshua was unhappy with his attitude. "You..."

"Mt. Maltz." Hearst interrupted him, "Why are you so anxious about Bryant's matter?"

Joshua said without hesitation, "He is my childhood friend. His business is my business."

Hearst sneered, "Mr. Maltz is speaking with righteousness. But I don't know whether he really thinks so."

"Hearst, what do you want to say?" Joshua did not have the patience to argue with him.

Hearst's expression was slightly cold. "Bryant should have come to see Anaya himself. But you came over on his behalf. Aren't you trying to find an excuse to tangle with Anaya?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? How could I possibly want to be entangled with Anaya? I'm going to marry Lexie next week!"

Joshua unconsciously raised his voice, which made him look flustered.

In the face of Joshua's panic, Hearst remained calm. "Mr. Maltz, you know that you are about to get married to Lexie. Then why did you come to see Anaya so late? Shouldn't you think about her reputation?"

Anaya and I are both single. It is our freedom to stay in the same room. But you have a fiancée. It is hard to say if you have ulterior motives for appearing here at this time."

Joshua didn't expect to be questioned by Hearst. Joshua couldn't say anything for a moment.

Because he had indeed come with a personal purpose.

In the living room, Anaya spoke again, "Mr. Maltz, if you just want to sell the shop to me, I might be a little interested. But since you want me to betray my friends, please go back

"It's just a shop. I don't care much about it."

Alleye was talking about the shop, but Joshua had a feeling that she was talking about him.

Atleya didn't care about him.

And she didn't care about what he offered

Joshua didn't want to give up. He looked at Alleye again. "You really live here?"

Joshua thought, do they sleep together every night!

Joshua and Anaya were once married for a year, but they had never slept on the same bed. How could Alleye do that?

Alleye did not answer his question and prepared to close the door.

Alleye sensed his movements. Despite his unwillingness, he retreated a few steps and got out of the door.

If Joshua didn't leave, Alleye might attack him.

Even if Joshua didn't want to admit it, Alleye was indeed much more powerful than him.

If they really started fighting, Joshua would lose.

The door was closed in front of him with a bang. Joshua stood at the door without moving.

Joshua stared at the closed door in front of him with mixed feelings.

In the past, Anaya only cared about Joshua.

But ever since Alleye appeared, Anaya had refused Joshua many times.

It should not be like this...

Joshua had told her before that he had changed his mind. Anaya should accept him as happily as before!

Anaya loved Joshua so much in the past, but now she was so cold...

Joshua imagined the scene of Anaya and Hearst making out inside the door. Joshua was so jealous that he went crazy, but he couldn't do anything.

Anaya no longer belonged to him.

And he was about to marry Lexie.

This was the path Joshua had chosen, and there was no way to turn back

Right. There was no turning back

Joshua stood there for a long time before he finally turned around and left.

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Chapter 173 Joshua Can't Even Enter Anaya's Apartment

After the door closed, Hearst returned to the kitchen and continued to cook.

Anaya asked him, "Where did you transfer Silvia?"

"Canada," Hearst said while putting the cut vegetables into the salad bowl. "Melody's illness is very unlikely to be cured domestically. She could get better treatment in Canada. So I discussed it with Melody and Silvia and sent them abroad."

The influence of the Tirrell family was mainly domestic, Silvia would be out of their reach when she was abroad.

Anaya was clear about it. She texted Silvia to ask about her and Melody.

Soon, Silvia replied, "Melody has had an operation. Her mental state is very good these two days, and she should be able to recover to the state before falling ill."

Anaya chatted with Silvia for a while, and Hearst served the food on the coffee table in front of the couch.

The coffee table was a little short. There was a plate of stir-fried meat on it. When Sammo sniffed the smell of meat, its two claws flapped on the coffee table. Its short legs kept kicking, wanting to climb up to eat the meat.

Anaya carried the dog back to the floor and pointed at the dog food in the pet's bowl. "Your food is over there."

"Howl!" Sammo let out a cry and looked at Anaya pitifully. It was like a silent rebellion.

Anaya was a little soft-hearted and wanted to give a few slices of meat to the dog.

Hearst came out with a bowl of salad. He looked down at the dog pretending to be pitiful on the floor.

The dog suddenly shivered and went around the couch with the pet's bowl filled with dog food in its mouth.

The dog was lying on its stomach on the carpet, nibbling dog food, and looking very pitiful.

Anaya didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Anaya didn't expect this dog to treat people differently from person to person.

So she would have to be a little more aggressive to suppress it from now on.

After dinner, Hearst helped to do the dishwashing.

Anaya used to think that a man who was born to be a lighter in the business world like Hearst was not suitable for living at home

But now it appeared that Hearst was doing well, both in business and at home.

After finishing the dishwashine, Hearst took off his apron and was about to leave.

His gave lingered on Anaya's feet for a few seconds before he walked up to her.

Anaya was playing a video game on her tablet when a shadow suddenly appeared above her head.

Pore Anaya could look up, she was carried in Hearst's arms,

Anaya was a bit shocked the tabletiell on the couchi, and her hand reflexively grabbed Hearst's shirt.

Anaya used some strength to grab and accidentally broke one of the buttons on Hearst's white shirt.

The shirt was open. When Anaya lowered her head, she saw the man's bare chest.

Anaya could even see a bit of nipple.

Hearst was the type of man who looked slim, but there were muscles beneath his clothes. His figure was not thin.

And the shape of his pectorals was also nice.

Anaya was slightly stunned and then shifted her gaze away. "Your shirt... doesn't seem to be of good quality."

Hearst chuckled, "That's true."

Hearst's low laughter was right beside Anaya's ear, very sexy, itching to her heart.

Anaya did not dare to look into Hearst's eyes, so she looked away guiltily. "Why did you suddenly carry me up? See, I'll have to compensate you with a shirt."

Anaya reflected in her heart, on the day of Adams' birthday party, shouldn't I have told him that the sudden arms carry was more touching?

It is the second time he has carried me in his arms all of a sudden.

Anaya casually taught him the trick, but now it was all used on her.

Hearst strode forward steadily. "I'll send you back to the bedroom."

Anaya's heart skipped a beat. She abruptly looked back at him, "What are you going to do?"

"I'm afraid that it's not convenient for you to move." Hearst looked down, and the smile in his eyes was teasing. "What do you think I am going to do? Hmm?"

"Nothing," said Anaya. She shifted her gaze away again.

Hearst had always been considerate and had a sense of propriety. However, this time he pursued relentlessly. "Do you think that I am going to force you to make love to me?"

"No, it's not like that. I didn't mean it. Don't talk nonsense."

Anaya denied it three times in a row.

It was enough to show how guilty she was.

Hearst smiled again. "Well, you didn't."

Anaya's face flushed. She pretended not to understand the ridicule in his words.

After they entered the bedroom, Hearst carefully put Anaya down on the bed.

His movements were extremely gentle as if he was treating a treasure.

"I have to go. Feel free to call me at any time if needed."

When Anaya touched the bed, she immediately turned over with her back to Hearst and responded, "Hmm."

Hearst understood that Anaya was embarrassed. So he did not say anything else and left directly.

Sartuno sent Hearst to the door and seemed to want to go with him.

Hearst pushed the dog back into the door and bent over to rub the dog's hair, "Ana is your original owner. Stay with her nicely."

Samino could not understand what Hearst was saying, but it could more or less see what he meant.

Wool." Sammo obediently let out a sound and rubbed against Hearst's pants, not following him out of the door.

When Hearst went downstairs, he noticed that Joshua's car was still parked at the corner opposite the street.

Hearst walked over.

When Joshua saw Hearst coming over, he opened the door and got out of the car.

Joshua watched Hearst getting closer. When it was about 15 feet away, Joshua spoke first, "Mr. Helms, you acted like a host just now. I thought you really lived in Anaya's home."

The sarcasm in his words was not concealed. —

Hearst stood still in front of Joshua. Since Anaya was not here, he regained his usual cold and hard demeanor.

“Mr. Maltz, Well, you can’t even enter Anaya’s apartment and have to wait downstairs alone. In terms of this, I’m at least better than you.”

Out of Joshua’s expectation, Hearst looked reticent, but he could exactly hit a nerve with people, which was comparable to Anaya.

Joshua thought, he has such a sharp tongue. No wonder he can be with Anaya!

Joshua realized that he had already regarded Anaya and Hearst as a couple in his mind. He felt a little unhappy.

Joshua waited downstairs for an hour to confirm whether Hearst lived with Anaya or not.

Thinking of his stupid behavior, Joshua regretted it very much.

If Anaya knew that he had done such a thing, she would certainly laugh at Joshua.

However...

Seeing that Hearst did not stay for the night, Joshua let out a sigh of relief.

Even though Anaya’s miscarriage had already made Joshua realize that Anaya and Hearst might have had sex, as long as he did not see it with his own eyes, Joshua had always held a fluke in his heart that they might not have had sex.

Joshua replied, “Mr. Helms, you and Anaya have not even been in a relationship. I wonder what you are showing off to

me

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Chapter 174 They Fight

“It’s very close. Just wait and see.”

Hearst had an indifferent expression when he spoke, and Joshua felt the urge to beat this guy up. “How can you be so sure. Mr. Helms? Anaya has had scandals with Timothy, Martin, and Yarden before, and you are just also one of

them...”

Hearst said in an unruffled and composed manner, "I have already investigated these three people. They are not a threat to me."

"What?" Joshua was stunned for a moment, then he thought of something. "Yarden left America and returned to the Simpson family. Was it you?"

Hearst did not answer him, but his attitude already told Joshua everything.

Anaya thought that Hearst was interested in her on a whim or he was just attracted by her look. Joshua also had the same thought.

He thought that Hearst was just a shallow man who was captivated by Anaya's beauty and that he was no different from the men who pursued Anaya before.

Hearst had helped Anaya many times before. But Joshua had thought that Hearst was trying to curry favor with Anaya. Unexpectedly, Hearst had secretly played so many tricks.

He was really serious.

Somehow, Joshua suddenly laughed. "Mr. Helms, Anaya is just a second-hand woman I didn't want. But you treasure her so much..."

Before Joshua could finish his words, Hearst gave him a punch on his face hard.

Joshua took the punch and he staggered back a few steps, barely managing to stand steadily.

The anger in his heart instantly rose.

He turned around and glared at Hearst. "Are you crazy? How dare you hit me?"

Hearst withdrew his hand. There was a car driving by, and the car light lit him up only for a moment before he became a shadow under street lights again.

His dark eyes reflected a faint light, and they were as quiet and deep as an abyss.

Hearst turned his wrist and said in a cold and threatening tone, "Mr. Maltz, you can be jealous, but you should watch your mouth. Otherwise, don't blame me for being rude!"

"Jealous? You said I was jealous?"

As if he had heard a big joke, Joshua forgot to be angry and laughed crazily.

Soon, that big smile on his face gradually disappeared until his face darkened completely.

Undoubtedly, he was furious.

Joshua was so jealous that he was going to be crazy when he saw Anaya was with her first!

However, he was the one who abandoned Aliya's first place and said he would never look back.

But even if he was jealous, he could not admit it to her first!

How could I be jealous! Hearst, let me tell you, Anaya has been in love with me for ten years. Even if you are with her now, who do you think the man in her heart will be?"

Joshua arrogantly laughed again. "It's me! The man in her heart has always been me! No matter how hard you try, you are just the second choice! Even if you treat that second-hand woman as a treasure, she might not give you a look!"

He tried everything he could to belittle Anaya as if it could prove that he was more important than Hearst in Anaya's

life.

At the same time, Joshua also wanted to cover up his jealousy and unwillingness.

Hearst took off the expensive watch on his wrist and put it in his suit pocket. When he looked up at Joshua again, the coldness in his eyes was thick and dense.

Without hesitation, he punched Joshua again.

Hearst no longer bothered with etiquette and scolded, "Coward! You can only hide your despicable nature by belittling the woman you like! Is that what you got?"

His words exactly pointed out the dark side of Joshua and hit the weakness in his heart. Joshua was instantly furious, like a lion whose tail had been stepped on.

He had long wanted to fight with Hearst. Now that he had taken two punches, he could no longer stand with it and clenched his fists, trying to fight back.

However, although Joshua would go to the gym frequently, he had never learned how to fight. He was no match for someone like Hearst, who had been living in killing since he was a child.

When the two of them started fighting, rather than saying that it was a fight, it was more like that Hearst was beating up Joshua.

Soon, Joshua got bruised.

He leaned against the car and barely managed to stabilize himself.

Apart from his suit being a bit messy, Hearst still looked decent.

He sneered and ridiculed, "Mr. Maltz, you provoked me again and again. I thought you were a good fighter. Turns out you are just bluffing."

Joshua, who was furious, was angered to the extreme by Hearst's taunt. Once again, he threw his fist at Hearst.

"Stop!"

Anaya's voice suddenly sounded. Joshua paused and turned to look over.

In the middle of the road, Anaya was limping over, her face full of anxiety.

Joshua scored in his heart.

This woman always ignored him, but now she was so anxious when she saw him injured.

Sure enough, she was just pretending to be decisive and indifferent to him.

However, Joshua's confidence did not last for a few seconds and was quickly dispersed by Anaya's next move.

Anaya ran over and without even looking at Joshua, she directly walked toward Hearst.

Hearst approached her from the moment he saw her.

When Anaya reached the side of the road, she stumbled and fell directly into his arms.

Anaya wore a pair of large cotton slippers. Hearst glanced at her bandaged feet and said, "Why did you come down? Didn't I tell you to stay in the ward?"

"You think I should turn a blind eye when I know you fought with someone else?"

She sounded angry when she scolded him, then she pushed him away and seized him up and down.

The concern in her eyes could not be hidden.

Moreover, it obviously didn't seem like she was pretending.

Joshua clenched his fists again the moment Anaya fell into Hearst's arms. He stared at Anaya, wishing he could rush over and wake her up.

He was obviously injured more seriously than Hearst. Did she not see it?

It was obvious that Anaya completely ignored Joshua.

Her gaze never landed on Joshua at all..

After confirming that Hearst had no wounds on his body, Anaya leaved a sigh of relief.

She saw Hearst and Joshua talking downstairs through the window just now. Worried that something might have happened, she immediately rushed over.

As soon as she got down to the first floor, she saw the two of them fighting and immediately quickened her pace to stop them.

Anaya asked Hearst, "Did you get hurt?"

Hearst was stubborn and tolerant. Although he did not have any external injuries, she was worried that he would have suffered internal injuries yet not told her.

Hearst had just beaten Joshua up. After venting his anger, he calmed down now.

He cleared his throat and said calmly. "Joshua just gave me a punch. I don't feel well in my chest now."

"Does it hurt?" Anaya was a little anxious.

Last time, Hearst had bled badly in his abdomen, but he never cried out in pain. So now he said that he didn't feel well in his chest, Anaya immediately thought that he was internal bleeding.

Joshua, who still stood at the side, was speechless.

Bullshit!

He hadn't hit Hearst just now!

Thinking of it, Joshua shouted, "I didn't even touch him just now! This bastard is lying to you to gain your sympathy!"

Hearing this, Anaya turned to look at Joshua with undisputed disgust in her eyes.

"Joshua, you are getting more despicable than before. You just hit him and how you even try to slander him! Do you think I will believe you?"

Seeing that Anaya did not believe him, Joshua could not help but shout, "Why would

lie to you?”

Anaya sneered and retorted, “You have always been doing things without lorle like a mad dog, Mr. Maltz. How would

know what you are doing?”

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Chapter 175 I Will Break Your Leg Next Time

Joshua was infuriated by Anaya’s words. He was angry, but at the same time, he also felt aggrieved.

Anava had been misunderstood by him many times in the past. At that time, he refused to listen to her explanation and firmly believed that Anaya was evil.

It was not until then that he realized that it was so painful to be misunderstood!

When he inadvertently caught a glimpse of Hearst and the provocative smile on his face, Joshua was so angry that his chest heaved violently.

This guy hit him, lied to Anaya, and now he actually also tried to challenge him!

Shit!

Hearst usually pretended to be a gentleman, but in fact, he was nothing but a bastard!

“Anaya, what’s wrong with you? Look at me, my injuries are more serious than his! His fighting skill is better than mine! How could I possibly beat him!”

But Anaya did not want to listen to his explanation at all. “Mr. Maltz, you better pray that Hearst is fine. Otherwise, you will hear from my lawyer very soon!”

After that, she turned around and looked at Hearst. “Let me take you to the hospital.”

“I’m really fine.” Hearst shook his head. “I’ll help you up.”

Anaya suddenly gently patted his chest.

Seeing that Hearst did not have any reaction and did not look like he was injured, she was relieved.

“Thanks.”

The two were just about to leave when Joshua walked over and blocked their way.

Joshua gritted his teeth. “Hearst! You beat me up so badly. Do you think you can just leave like this?”

Before Hearst said anything, Anaya spoke first, “What? Do you want to take another punch before letting us go?”

Joshua’s face darkened. “Anaya! I was injured so badly, but you weren’t even concerned about my condition! You are still trying to defend Hearst!”

“Yes, I’ve always been protective of my man.” Anaya snorted coldly and retorted, “He did hurt you, so what? It must be you who started it. You should think twice before you say anything. Even if he crippled you, you deserve it!”

Hearing Anaya say that she was protective of her man, Hearst couldn’t help but smile.

Now Anaya had already regarded him as her man.

Joshua did not expect Anaya to be so unreasonable. He glared at her as if he wanted to skin her.

But when the two bypassed him and left, he did nothing

He couldn’t fight both of them at all.

Before leaving, Hearst gave Joshua a final warning, “Mr. Maltz, if you don’t want Ms. Dunbar and the media to know that you always harass your ex-wife, you’d better not show up near Anaya’s apartment again.

“Next time if I see you come to harass her, I will break your leg.”

After the two disappeared, Joshua returned to his car.

He stood by the car and couldn’t help but lift his foot to kick the car door.

He kicked so hard that it left a dent in the car worth several hundred thousand dollars.

Just then, his cell phone rang,

It was Bryant.

“What’s the matter?” Joshua said in frustration.

Bryant could tell that Joshua was in a bad mood, but he himself had been very upset these past few days. He was not in the mood to console Joshua at all. He asked directly, "Any news about Shiloh?"

"I only know that it was Hearst who took her away. But I don't know her location for now."

"Hearst?" Bryant's tone was cold. "Why did he do this?"

"Why? Because Silvia is Anaya's friend!" At the mention of this, Joshua became even more agitated. "If there's nothing else, I have to go. If you want to find that woman, you should go to Hearst."

"Alright."

Bryant knew that Joshua was in a bad mood, so he didn't continue this conversation and hung up the phone.

Joshua sat in the car and stared at the floor where Anaya lived.

The lights in the living room lit up. They had clearly returned home.

Hearst helped Anaya into the bedroom and sat down on the bed.

He squatted down and raised her foot with one hand. "It seems to be even more swollen than before."

Anaya felt a little embarrassed as he held her foot in his hand.

She had just walked downstairs in her slippers. Although she didn't step on the ground bare-footed, she still felt her feet dirty.

She shrank back and said, "I think it's the same. The swelling should be gone tomorrow morning."

Without a word, Hearst stood up and went to fetch another ice bag.

"Put it on for a while. I'll go to get another one after this ice bag melts."

"It's already past nine. Aren't you going back?" Anaya pursed her lips.

Hearst firmly said, "No."

Anaya didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "I'm the host of this house. I didn't even agree with you to stay yet, and you actually decided to stay."

Hearst stood by the bed and looked down at her with a smile on his face. Then may I ask, Ms. Dutt, could I stay tonight?

"What if I said no?" Naya raised her eyebrows.

"Then I'll find the guest room for myself."

Anaya could not help but laugh

She didn't know that this guy would joke.

But his domineering attitude was not as annoying as Joshua's.

Although Hearst was occasionally bossy, he actually knew when to stop.

He had never done anything that would really anger her and make her unhappy.

Well...

Except for liking her.

"The guest room is next to the main bedroom. The bedding is in the wardrobe. You need to change them yourself."

"Alright."

Hearst was about to go out when Anaya stopped him. "Why did you fight Joshua just now? Did he say something ill about me behind my back again?"

Hearst paused for a moment. "No, he didn't."

Anaya studied his face with a curious look and understood.

It seemed that what Joshua said tonight was much meaner than usual.

His language must be so bad that even Hearst did not want to tell her.

Because it would ruin her good mood.

Anaya did not ask further and ended the conversation.

After Hearst made the bed, he helped Anaya into the bathroom to wash up before he went back to the guest room.

Joshua waited downstairs for a night, but he did not see Hearst come out again.

The next morning, when Anaya got up, her foot got better. She could walk, but it still hurt occasionally.

She slowly walked to open the door and smelled the faint aroma of food.

She looked towards the kitchen and saw that Hearst was busy inside.

Sammo wagged its tail and stuck out its tongue happily beside Hearst.

Anaya secretly scolded this ungrateful puppy. It had already ignored her since it saw its previous owner.

She sat down at the dining table, waiting for the food.

After a while, Hearst brought the breakfast to the table.

He made some pumpkin waffles and scrambled eggs, which looked very appetizing.

Anaya took a bite and found they tasted very good.

She praised, "Mr. Helms, you are an excellent cook. Whoever marries you will be the luckiest girl in the world!"

Hearst smiled without saying a word and looked straight at Anaya. His eyes were so clear and attractive that Anaya couldn't help but look into them.

What he meant was obvious,

Being stared at by him, Anaya suddenly panicked and lowered her head to concentrate on the food.

The food was delicious, and she quickly finished a cup of coffee and was about to go and refill the cup.

Hearst took her cup. When Anaya was about to say that she could do it herself, she heard her phone buzz.

She picked it up and took a look.

It was a message from Aracely.

There was a news link in the message, and Anaya clicked open it.

It was a video of her and Hank on the day of the engagement party.

Anaya's good mood was instantly ruined.

Chapter 176

Chapter 176

Chapter 176 What Did They Do Last Night?

The video only recorded Anaya and Hank being caught on the spot” that day and captured Joshua and Bria kicking the door open with a few people.

It was a brief video that only had one minute,

It roughly showed Anaya and Hank being caught in adultery” and arguing with Bria and Bria’s family.

The article was basically accusing Anaya and Hank of what they had done, describing Bria as a perfect victim.

In addition to the video, the news also posted photos of Anaya, Timothy, Yarden, and Hearst, describing Anaya as a promiscuous woman.

There were already some people being misled by the news and made comments. They said that Anaya was a bitch and Hank a bastard, which made them a perfect match, and that it was a good thing that Anaya hooked up with Hank so that they wouldn’t have ruined other innocent people.

Anaya and Hearst’s fans had begun defending them in the comment section and used every bad language they knew to scold the people who left such comments,

Anaya only took a glance before closing the link.

Aracely asked, “Anaya, what happened between you and Hank? Did you go to him that day?”

Anaya explained what had happened that day, and Aracely was angry. “Bria is so bitchy! It was not your fault. How could she slander you like this?”

Anaya felt that something was wrong. “It was Bria who posted it?”

Logically speaking, since Bria’s engagement party had been ruined, Bria should be the one who wanted this matter to be forgotten by the public the most.

Now that the scandal of Hank’s engagement party had finally been removed from the trend list, wasn’t Bria causing trouble for herself if she posted it online?

Aracely replied, "It was really her. She didn't intend to hide it at all. She reposted this news on her Twitter account and even asked you to give her an explanation. She has quite a high profile this time."

Anaya frowned and felt that something was wrong.

Aracely continued, "I just sent my men to the hotel to check the surveillance footage. But the hotel manager said that the surveillance footage was deleted and there was no way to restore it. What should we do next? We can't just let that bitch go so easily."

"I have an idea. I will contact you when I have the results."

Anaya was called upstairs by a waiter on that day. As long as she found the waiter, things would get clearer.

Hearst saw that Anaya had been chatting on the phone and did not disturb her.

After Anaya finished typing, Hearst asked, "What happened?"

Anaya did not intend to trouble Hearst, she subconsciously shook her head and wanted to say nothing serious. But then, she remembered what Hearst had said to her last night, she suddenly changed her mind and said, "The news of Hank and me appearing in the same room on the day of Bria's engagement party was posted online."

"Who did it?"

"Bria."

Hearst pondered for a moment and said, "It shouldn't be her, or maybe, someone instigated her to do that."

"I think so too."

Bria would only be humiliated if this matter was exposed. Nothing she could gain from this scandal except for embarrassment.

"Do you have any solutions?"

"I have a direction for investigation." Anaya picked up her fork again. "You don't have to interfere in this matter. I can solve it myself."

Hearst lightly said, "Let me know if you need help."

"Alright." Anaya felt warm by his words.

After breakfast, the two went downstairs together.

When they reached downstairs, Joshua's car was still parked across the road.

The window reflected the sunlight and Anaya could not see inside. But she could feel Joshua's gaze.

He should be looking at them right now.

Anaya only took a glance at his car before looking away.

Whether he was looking at them right now or not had nothing to do with her.

She had no time to waste on Joshua's childish unwillingness and possessiveness.

As long as that bastard didn't come over to harass her and Hearst again, she would feel lucky enough today.

When the two of them left in their own cars, Joshua's car was still parked there.

Joshua's face was covered with stubble with two dark circles under his eyes. He was not in a good state of mind.

He stubbornly wanted to confirm whether Hearst had stayed overnight in Anaya's place, so he stayed up all night and kept staring at the apartment's gate.

However, Hearst didn't come out until he showed up with Anaya just now.

The two were talking and laughing as if they did not notice that his car was parked there.

Joshua had no idea what they did last night.

He sat quietly for a long time and suddenly slammed his fists on the steering wheel.

The sound of a car horn rang out, startling the pedestrians.

Joshua twisted the car key, started the engine, and was about to leave when he suddenly received a call from Cecilia, asking him to hurry home.

Joshua didn't wash up last night. He looked like shit right now. He also planned to go home to clean up, so he agreed.

When he got home, Cecilia immediately walked over to him. When she noticed his slovenly appearance, she was stunned

"Where have you been last night? What happened to your face? Did you go to fight with someone?"

Speaking of what happened last night, Joshua was irritated. He did not answer her question but asked, "Why did you want me to go back?"

Cecilia wanted to ask him about the injury on his face, but she had no choice but to put her attention on the more important issue.

"Anaya messed around with Hank at the hotel on the day of Bria's engagement. Why didn't you tell me?"

"How did you know about this?" Joshua asked in surprise.

"You tell me. It's on the trend!" This matter was not as big as what happened before, so Cecilia was still calm. "I think it must be Hank who forced Anaya to do this. Tell Bria to remove the news, and ask Hank to clarify the scandal before things get ugly."

"Didn't you dislike Anaya a lot in the past? Why do you want to help her this time?" Joshua asked suspiciously.

In the past, when Anaya was defamed, Cecilia would even open a champagne to celebrate it. But her attitude today was too abnormal. Joshua felt that it was a little strange.

"I didn't like her in the past because I didn't know Lexie at that time."

If Cecilia had known that Lexie was such a scheming bitch, she would have let Anaya remarry Joshua no matter what!

Moreover, the Maltz family might have to ask Anaya for help. Now, as long as Cecilia could make Anaya owe her a favor, she would do it no matter what.

If Joshua's compromise could win Anaya's heart again, it would be the best.

Otherwise, after Lexie married Joshua, who knew what Lexie would do to her mother-in-law?

Hearing Cecilia belittle Lexie, Joshua was unhappy. "Mom, Lexie is a good girl. Didn't you change your mind before? What are you talking about now? What makes you so dissatisfied with her?"

Cecilia sneered, "Everything about her! How can a woman who uses dirty tricks to achieve her goals be worthy of marrying into our family!"

That woman pretended to be Joshua's savior and even threatened her with the reputation of the Maltz family. How could Cecilia be satisfied with this future daughter-in-law?

Chapter 177

Chapter 177

Chapter 177 You're Finished

Joshua thought that Cecilia was talking about the thing where Lexie pretended to be injured to make Joshua divorce Anaya. He spoke up for Lexie, "Lexie was wrong to do it, but she only did it to marry me. She promised that it wouldn't happen again. You have to give her a chance."

Cecilia shivered. "Have you two signed a prenup? Lexie married into our family for our money. You'd better sign all the necessary agreements so that Lexie won't be able to take a cent away from you when you two divorce."

Joshua couldn't stand Cecilia speaking: all of Lexie ceaselessly. "Mom, Lexie and I have been in a relationship since I was a freshman. I know her well. She is not a greedy or vain person. I have decided to spend the rest of my life with her. Don't say the word divorce again. I don't like it!"

"You're going to spend the rest of your life with her?" Cecilia looked at him contemptuously. "Then why do you spend so much time on Anaya recently? I don't think you have no feelings for Anaya."

Joshua wanted to argue with that and opened his mouth, but nothing came out.

He had not gotten over Anaya. Joshua knew it very well.

He wanted both women.

Seeing that he was silent, Cecilia laughed angrily and said spitefully, "What have I done wrong to deserve you? You are like your dead father!"

With that, Cecilia closed her eyes to calm herself. "Forget it. I can't force you to do anything now. But I advise you to give up on Anaya. Otherwise, no one can save you if you are in trouble."

Joshua found his mother so hard to understand today. "Why would I be in trouble? The Maltz family is much more powerful than the Dutt family. Why would I ask Anaya for help?"

Cecilia had the urge to tell Joshua that Lexie was an imposter. But Cecilia was worried that people would find out that Anaya had cheated on Joshua, which would hurt the Maltz family's reputation, so Cecilia could only keep it to herself.

Cecilia had someone investigate Anaya's abortion and found that there was actually another woman that day. It was Very likely that the one who had an abortion was not Anaya.

However, the patient's name was Anaya. Cecilia could not find any concrete evidence, so she left Lexie alone for the time being

And if it turned out that Joshua's car accident was planned by Lexie, she would skin Lexie alive!

"Anyway, hurry up and contact Bria and Hank And tell the public the news is fake."

"Let's talk about it later." Joshua waved his hand.

"It'll be too late then!"

Joshua ignored her words. He walked past her and went upstairs.

Siscr Joshua didn't want to solve the problem, Cecilia decided to go to Bria

However, right after Cvilia was dressed up, she found that the public's opinion had changed again.

Alisya found the waiter who had spoken to her that day and on the first half of the surveillance tootage from him and also hals testimony, which proved that she was tribud into the room by Hank

The truth arrived too last, me people learned about the truth before they could read the lakenews.

"oh man, nich tanilies nowadays have so many jury stories. I'm so busy reading them"

"Hank tried to rape Anaya on the day of his engagement party? Ile harmed both Anaya's and Bria's reputations. What a disgusting man!"

You can defend Anava, but Bria? She tried to mislead us with an edited video and a fake story. She's not pitiful at all

She deserves the scumbag!"

"Agreed."

"Agreed, too."

"No wonder they are family. None of Joshua's relatives are good guys."

“Only I ship Anaya and Mr. Helms? Anaya went upstairs to see Mr. Helms! There must be something going on between them!”

“It’s so sweet!”

“Guys, even though Anaya doesn’t have an affair with Hank, it doesn’t necessarily mean there’s nothing going on between her and Timothy or her and Yarden. There are so many men around her, so she might be a slut. In my opinion, these rich people are all nasty.”

Yarden: “Hey, are you trying to get attention here because no one likes you in real life? So what if I like Anaya? It has nothing to do with you.”

Leumas: “It has to do with my friend. You are finished.”

Yarden: “Who the hell is your friend? Tell him to come to me. I’ll kick his ass!”

Leumas: “Helms.”

Yarden did not reply again.

And he hurriedly deleted everything he said today.

He hadn’t gotten rid of the young lady of the Cooper family yet. He wanted no more trouble.

When Yarden found out that Jared was behind this thing, he was angry and aggrieved.

How was he supposed to know that Jared liked Anaya?

If he had known earlier, he wouldn’t have pretended to be Anaya’s admirer to help Anaya out!

Last time, he had only joked that he wanted to marry Anaya before he was taken back home to bond with the Cooper girl. If he pissed off Jared again, he might have to marry tomorrow!

Well, he had not reached the legal age for marriage.

But who knew?

If Jared went crazy, he would be really crazy.

Yarden shivered.

When Amaya opened Twitter, Bria’s account was occupied by trolls.

The comment sections of all her tweets in the last two months were full of mean words.

After making sure that Bria had deleted that tweet, Anaya exited Twitter.

People were so angry and cynical on the Internet, so Anaya spent little time there.

Anaya put down her phone and looked up at the man sitting on the sofa in her office. She sighed, "You said you would stay out of it."

"I did stay out of it," Hearst crossed his legs and said calmly. "But Samuel insisted on doing this after hearing about everything. It has nothing to do with me."

Hearst had no intention of interfering in this matter at first, but some people on the Internet were so mean.

Hearst couldn't stand those people cursing Anaya, so he fought back.

In the beginning, he only banned some accounts.

However, even though he had banned thousands of accounts, he couldn't stop people from talking about it.

Later, Hearst found it too time-consuming. He figured it would be faster to stop the problem at its source. So he let Samuel take care of it.

Anaya was amused. "In that case, I need to thank Samuel. If it weren't for him, I wouldn't have been able to find the waiter so quickly."

This morning, Anaya had just arrived at the company and was about to ask Tim to get someone to find the waiter. However, not long after her men left, the waiter was brought to her by Hearst's men.

Hearst was insanely efficient.

Earlier, Anaya thought she had known almost everything about Hearst, but now it seemed that she had a long way to go.

Hearst was much more powerful than she had imagined.

Hearst said in a dull voice, "You can just thank me. I'll accept your gratitude for him."

Anaya laughed. "Then let me buy you lunch. Okay by you?"

* Sure."

Hearst came to have lunch with Anaya in the first place.

Anaya made sure she looked okay and soon left with Hearst.

Chapter 178

Chapter 178

Chapter 178 Live Better Than Her

After the full video of what happened in the corridor was released, Bria got countless direct messages in no time. People couldn't wait to jump on her.

Bria was so angry that she threw her phone away fiercely. When she went out with her colleagues for lunch at noon, she saw banners at the foot of the company building calling her a bitch and a liar. What was more, someone had even punctured her tires.

Bria was both angry and sad, she immediately called Lexie.

"Lexie, the whole Internet hates me now. Didn't you say that I can get off scot-free as long as we put the public's attention on Anaya? Why did things become like this?"

Bria had always been sweet to Lexie, but her tone was a bit harsh now.

After being bullied online, Bria finally realized something.

Hank's engagement party scandal was quite a while ago. As long as no one brought it up again, it would soon be forgotten by the public. And also, people would forget that she had almost married a piece of shit.

Right after this thing was over, Lexie instigated her to throw dirt on Anaya. Lexie was clearly using her as a weapon to fuck with Anaya!

Lexie was also irritated at the moment, but she said as calmly as she could, "I didn't expect Anaya to get the full video... I really wanted to help you..."

"Bria, sorry that things got worse because of me. Are you angry with me?"

Bria was indeed angry. But when Lexie asked her so softly, Bria couldn't bring herself to be mad at Lexie.

After hesitating for a while, Bria could not help but ask, "Lexie, be honest with me. You asked me to post that video because you want to use me to mess with Anaya, right?"

Bria had always been straightforward. So she just asked.

Lexie was expecting her to ask this. Lexie replied, "Bria, what are you talking about? Anaya and I aren't enemies. Why would I want to mess with her? I am going to marry Joshua soon. I absolutely don't want to mess with Anaya at a time like this.

"I really wanted to help you this time. If you think I shouldn't have, let me apologize to you. I won't interfere in your affairs anymore..."

Lexie sounded sincere, Bria was moved, but she also felt that something was wrong.

Could it be that Lexie really meant well?

Lexie never showed any hostility towards Anaya. Now that Lexie was soon to marry Joshua, it was even more impossible for her to get involved in these things.

Bria did not speak for a long time. Lexie asked, "Bria, are you still there?"

Bria slipped out of it and decided to believe Lexie.

Lade had never done anything to hurt her before, so she must be thinking too much

"Lexie, sorry. I wronged you..."

"It's alright. I was not thoughtful enough this time. It's understandable that you wronged me." Lexie paused and continued. "Bria, I need to ask you a favor, Joshua and I are about to get married. Although I didn't

mean to fuck

Things up to this time, I am worried that Joshua will get me wrong as you did..."

Bria understood what Lexie meant. After a moment of hesitation, Bria said, "I won't tell Joshua about it. If he asks about it, I will tell him that it's my own decision to post it."

Lexie said gratefully, "Bria, thank you. After we become a family, I'll definitely ask Joshua to help the Aucher family

more."

Hearing this, Bria felt a little better. "Okay, I have to go eat lunch. Bye."

"Bye."

After the call, Lexie's face instantly darkened. And she looked at the two people standing in the warehouse.

The waiter was tied up and thrown to the ground with a swollen face.

Hank was standing nearby, looking anxious. "Ms. Dunbar, I got you the waiter as I promised. Please ask Mr. Maltz to be lenient with me! Prudential Group is putting pressure on the Baker family now. If Mr. Maltz doesn't help, I will be finished!"

Lexie ignored him and looked at the waiter on the ground. "What did you say after you and Anaya met today?"

The waiter was taken away by Hearst's men in the morning. And right after he was released, he was caught by Hank. He regretted it so much!

He should not have taken up the offer for that few hundred dollars!

He should have known earlier that he was only a nobody and should stay out of the rich guys' wars because he would definitely end up badly!

Before they came here, Hank had beaten the waiter up to vent his anger. So right now, the waiter's face was full of bruises and covered with tears and snot. He even sounded thick-tongued when speaking.

"I didn't tell Anaya anything. I just gave her the video of that day! She thought that everything that happened that day was done by Hank she isn't suspicious of you at all..."

Before the waiter could finish his words, Hank kicked him and sent him flying

"You piece of shit. So you were the one who sold me out!"

The waiter hit the wall and grimaced in pain, unable to say a word.

Hank wanted to continue, but Lexie snapped, "That's enough! I didn't ask you to bring him here for you to kill him!"

Lexie always looked gentle and soft. But today, she looked so stern and intimidated Hank

Hank spat at the waiter and left him alone.

Lexie rubbed the place between her eyebrows and asked Hank, "Just now, you said that Prudential Group was putting pressure on the Baker family. What's going on exactly? Why did the Prudential Group care about what happened at the engagement party?"

Hank frowned, "The one from the Prudential Group whose name is Jared is actually Hearst, the guy who is always with

Anaya. You don't know?

Lexie was stunned, “You mean tearst is jared?”

Hank nodded.

Lexie looked even imore sullen.

Although Lexie had a feeling that Hearst was no ordinary man, she didn’t expect him to be Jared, the CEO of Prudential Group!

What had Anaya done to descrve it?

After divorcing Joshua, Anaya actually was able to cetliersell such a powerful man, and even a man who was willing to give her everything

What was worse, Joshua also wanted to abandon Lexic and remarry Anaya...

Why did Anaya have everything?

The fire of jealousy became bigger and bigger as if trying to devour all her rationality.

Hank did not care how Lexie was feeling right now. He only wanted to get the answer he wanted. “Ms. Dunbar, I did this to Anaya only because you told me to. Now that Jared is getting back at the Baker family, you must not just throw me away. Otherwise, i’ll have to tell Mr. Maltz everything you’ve done!”

Hearing his threat, Lexie turned to look at him with bloodshot eyes.

But soon after, Lexie suppressed her emotions and put on a kind smile. “What are you saying, Hank? We are in the same boat. I will not abandon you.

“You can go home now. I’ll get back to you. I’ll ask Joshua out tonight for dinner and ask him to help you.”

Her attitude changed too quickly. Hank felt weird, but he did not overthink it. He nodded. “Okay, but hurry.”

After Hank left, Lexie took out her phone and made a call.

She and Joshua were about to get married, and nothing must go wrong at this point.

Hank was like a land mine that could explode at any time. Slie must get rid of him!

Chapter 179

Chapter 179

Chapter 179 Mr. Maltz's Brain Is Filled with Nonsense

The news of the accident which caused the death of Hank became a hit at noon.

At this time, the abusive and cursing words toward him on the Internet had not stopped. After this news came out, those who had been scolding him online suddenly quieted down.

"No way. He was alright this morning. How did he get into a car accident all of a sudden? Could it be fake news?"

"I don't think so. This news is from the Boston Daily. It is such an authoritative newspaper office. I don't believe they would publish fake news."

"Although I called him a scumbag and cursed him in the morning, I didn't really want him to die. This is too abrupt...."

"I don't know whether to feel happy or sorry for now..."

Anaya and Hearst came out after dinner. When Anaya was sent to the company by Hearst, she saw the news and sighed.

Then she suddenly thought of something and looked at Hearst. "Were you involved in Hank's death?"

Hearst looked at the road before his eyes calmly, and his tone was casual and flat as always, "Do you think I played a role in this?"

"I do have some doubts."

Anaya had personally watched the scene of Hearst almost beating a person to death.

She was not afraid of Hearst, but she knew that he was actually a ruthless person.

Once he went crazy, he could do something horrible.

At the intersection ahead, Hearst stepped on the brake and turned to look at her. He was not angry because of the suspicion. Instead, Hearst still looked calm.

"It was not me."

Hearst just replied with a simple sentence instead of any explanations.

*That's good." Anaya heaved a sigh of relief.

If Hearst really killed for her, she might not be able to take it.

Although Hank was indeed wrong this time, he was not guilty of death.

Anaya couldn't accept anyone being killed just because of a harmless scandal.

Hearst's lips curled into a faint smile as he asked, "You believe me just like that? Aren't you afraid that I might lie to

you?

Anaya did not hesitate. "You won't lie to me."

Even though the two of them had only known each other for a few months, she had a lot of confidence in him

Anaya's unconditional trust obviously pleased Hearst. He smiled and did not speak again,

As the green light lit up, Hearst started the car again,

Not long after, Anaya's phone rang

An unfamiliar number was shown on the screen.

Anaya hesitated and then clicked to answer.

After Anaya picked it up, she heard Joshua's voice as expected.

"Anaya, Hank was killed in a car accident. Did you ask Hearst to do it?"

Joshua asked seriously as soon as he opened his mouth.

When Anaya heard this, she immediately hung up and blocked his number.

A few minutes later, she received a call from a strange number.

Anaya turned off her phone.

When she got it all fixed on the phone, Hearst asked, "Was it from Joshua?"

"Yes." Anaya put her phone back into her purse.

"What did he say to you?"

"He thinks that I ordered you to create the car accident which caused Hank's death."

Hearst's tone was full of undisguised ridicule as he said, "It seems that Mr. Maliz's brain is filled with nonsense."

Anaya rarely heard Hearst scold people, so she was a bit surprised. "You just scolded?"

"I am just an ordinary man. Of course, I do scold people." Hearst seemed to have thought of something as he revealed a vicious smile, "Not only do I scold people, but I also speak dirty."

"I'll tell you one of my dirty jokes later."

Anaya thought, later?

On what kind of occasion?

Anaya pretended not to have understood his words and turned to look out of the window.

Hearst had been acting and speaking more and more boldly before her.

However...

In fact, Anaya did not feel annoyed.

She looked at Hearst's reflection in the window and cursed in a low voice, "You're so good at acting."

The sunlight outside the window fell on Hearst, outlining his handsome facial figure, deep eyes, and the increasingly obvious smile on his lips.

"You're right."

Hearst said in a low and intriguing voice, which tickled Anaya's heart.

Anaya did not turn to look at him but kept staring out of the window.

When the car reached the entrance of Riven Group, Anaya immediately pushed open the door and got out of the car, not even saying goodbye.

Hearst did not stop her. He watched her disappear at the entrance of the office building. Only then did he withdraw his gaze and start the car again.

After Anaya entered the hall on the first floor, she couldn't help but turn back to look outside.

The spot where Hearst's Rolls-Royce Phantom had been parked was already empty.

She retracted her gaze and was about to walk ahead when she saw Joshua appear in front of her all of a sudden.

staring straight at her.

Anaya's eyes instantly turned cold.

Joshua looked unhappy too as he said, "He's already gone, yet you're still looking back. You can't bear to part with him, right?"

Anaya's red lips curved into a smile, but her words were unemotional. "I really can't stand parting with him. Is that bothering you, Mr. Maltz?"

Joshua was furious, but he did not immediately argue with her. Instead, he asked, "Why did you hang up on me just now? Did you cause the car accident leading to Hank's death? Are you feeling guilty?"

"Mr. Maltz, you speak like I haven't hung up on you before. Have you forgotten why I blocked your number? I don't want to hear you speak."

"How dare you?"

"Is your here to ask about Hank's accident," Anaya interrupted him. "I can tell you clearly that it has nothing to do with me. If you don't believe me, you can investigate and see if I'm lying,"

Hearing Anaya's firm words, Joshua asked hesitantly, "You really didn't do this?"

"I didn't tell a lie. I have nothing to be afraid of." Anaya crossed his arms in front of her chest and stood up straight. "But... I can't understand why you get yourself into so much trouble for Hank's death, Mr. Maltz. Do you want to send me to prison?"

Joshua immediately retorted, "of course not!"

"Then why?"

Joshua did not speak

He only wanted to find out the truth.

He hoped that Anaya wasn't the one who had secretly conducted the accident, but if she was...

He might find a way to help Anaya get rid of her suspicion.

Joshua couldn't imagine watching Anaya go to prison for murder.

After all, he still liked Anaya.

However...

He also had feelings for Lexie.

Seeing that Joshua did not speak for a long time, Anaya did not intend to waste more time with him. She said, "Forget it. I do not care about your answer.

"Mr. Maliz, you're about to get married. You'd better stop talking to me like before. I'm afraid that your fiancée will go crazy and blame me again.

"Now, please go back"

Joshua only came over to get Anaya's answer personally. After getting the answer, he didn't linger anymore and strode away

After leaving Riven Group, Joshua went back home and saw Draat home.

"Why are you here?"

Bria sat on the sofa with tears on her face, sobbing quietly.

Cecilia said, "The Maker family suspected that it was 1171.1 Windlid It and care trouble at the company of the Aucher

Group Bria can't go back now, so she came to me."

Only then did Joshua remember that all the events that occurred today seemed to originate from Bria's post on Twitter:

Joshua found it very coincidental that Hank ran into a car accident right after Bria was cursed online.

"Rria, tell me, is the car accident in which Hank was killed related to you?" Joshua stared at her with a stern gaze.

Chapter 180

Chapter 180

Chapter 180 Send the Screenshot to Lexie

Upon hearing Joshua's question, Brabecame excited. "Joshua, what do you mean by that? Are you suspecting that i killed Hank?"

Cecilia was a little dissatisfied too. "Joshua, tria is your cousin. Don't you know her character? Although she has done something wrong, it's just a small fight between girls. It's impossible for her to kill"

Joshua grew up with Bria since they were young. He definitely knew that Bria wasn't as cruel as she pretended to be. Bria only dared to be violent verbally. She would never dare to kill a person.

Joshua wondered, but who else could it be other than Anaya and Bria?

Could it be that Horst did it again?

Thinking of Hearst, Joshua was enlightened.

He thought, it must be Hearst who did it. Hearst grew up in Las Vegas and was brought up in a ruthless environment.

It isn't strange for Hearst to kill.

He would do anything to please Anaya.

It's so true that those who have filthy backgrounds can never change who they are.

Joshua thought that he had finally caught hold of Hearst's weakness and happily strode upstairs.

Bria cried sadly, but Joshua did not say a word of comfort, nor did he show the intention to help drive away the Baker family. Seeing that, Bria cried even harder.

"Aunt Cecilia, what does Joshua mean? I was bullied so badly, but he didn't say a word of concern. And he was even laughing?"

Cecilia held Bria in her arms, patted her back, and coaxed, "Joshua should be too busy with work. Recently, he isn't in a good mental state. Don't care too much about it.

*You can stay here for the next few days and don't come home until the matter is settled. This car accident has nothing to do with you. The Baker family won't be able to get any evidence, so they can't do anything to you. It will be over after a while. Don't worry too much."

"Thank you, Aunt Cecilia," Bria said as she sniffled.

Alter Joshua went upstairs, he immediately called Alex and asked him to help investigate the car accident and advised him to focus on Hearst. Joshua even hoped that Alex could get the whereabouts of Hearst throughout the day.

Hearst's itinerary was well kept as a secret. He constantly changed into different cars, so Alex did not find anything,

At the scene of the accident, all four people died, including Hank, the waiter, the driver, and the owner of the car that had crashed into them. And there was no trace of murder at all. It looked like a real accident.

Alex had been busy for the whole day but had found nothing. Knowing that, Joshua scolded him and hung up the phone.

Joshua sat in the study for a long time before sending an email to Anaya.

In the mail, he wrote: "Hank's death is related to Hearst. You'd better stay away from him."

Joshua said this to distance then.

Ten minutes after the mail was sent, he received a mail with only two words.

"Get lost."

Joshua was so angry that he almost slammed the keyboard,

He reminded Anaya with good intentions, but she did not appreciate it at all!

"You don't believe me? Think about it. Since you weren't the one who did this, who else would be so ruthless?"

After a few more minutes, Anaya replied to him with just a photo.

The content of the picture was a screenshot of the chat between Anaya and Lexie.

Anaya sent a screenshot of Joshua's email to Lexie.

Joshua was so angry that Anaya tricked him with the screenshot of the email.

He thought, I shouldn't have cared about her. I should just let her spend the rest of her life with the devil, Hearst!

Joshua almost died from anger.

The next second, Lexie called him.

He picked up the phone and tried to make his voice sound calm. "Lexie, what's the matter?"

Lexie hesitated for a moment before asking, "Anaya just sent me a screenshot..."

Before she could finish, Joshua interrupted her hastily, "I sent her that email just to remind her not to be deceived by Hearst. I did it out of goodwill. There was no other meaning attached."

He explained so quickly that it sounded like he was so anxious to cover up his real intentions.

Lexie grabbed her phone tightly, with her fingertips turning white, as if she wanted to crush the phone.

She knew what Joshua meant.

But she couldn't point it out.

Lexie knew that Joshua was in love with another woman, but she couldn't say it. This feeling was driving her crazy.

She suppressed the emotions in her heart and said softly, "I understand. I'm the only woman in your heart. I believe that you no longer have any feelings for Anaya."

Hearing this, Joshua felt a little guilty. "Thank you for believing me."

Lexie changed the topic and asked, "Joshua, the arrangement of the wedding venue is not done yet. Can you take me to see it tomorrow afternoon? After that, we can have dinner together."

Joshua felt very guilty when dealing with Lexie. Therefore, not to mention being with Lexie to supervise the decoration of the wedding venue, he would even agree to an unreasonable request. So he quickly replied, "Alright."

After the call ended, Danica hurriedly asked Lexie, "What did Joshua say about his relationship with Anaya?"

Lexie looked upset as she said, "What else could he say? He just told me that he had no special feelings for Anaya and was just reminding her to be wary of Hearst. He also said that his action was out of pure kindness."

Danica sneered, "Out of kindness? Aman tried so much to help a woman out of pure kindness? Who would believe that?"

Danica relied on her beauty to rise to her current status in Hier eyes.men were just animals whose actions were simply driven by instinct.

She continued, "You have to keep an eye on Joshua. Now that you are about to get married, you must not let it be ruined.

"Since the last time the company was in trouble, your father has been very dissatisfied with us. If it hadn't been for Joshua's helping us, the Dunbar family would have been doomed already.

"Even if it's just for the sake of our future lives, you have to become the future Mrs. Maliz!"

"Don't worry, nothing will go wrong" Lexie nodded.

Even if something went wrong, she would definitely fix it!

On the other side...

After Anaya replied to Joshua's email, she felt refreshed.

She thought to lierself, why haven't I ever thought or sending such pictures, which could prove that Joshua was cheating mentally, to Lexie before?

It was so mean!

But it made me feel so good right now!

Adams saw that Anaya was in a good mood, so he asked, "Why are you so happy?"

Anaya put her phone on the bedside table and said, "Nothing, I was chatting with my friends. What time are you doing a full-body checkup tomorrow? I'll come over to stay with you."

Adams waved his hand and said, "That's unnecessary. With Albert being with me, nothing will go wrong. Just focus on your work I've heard that the project in East Boston has begun recently. You should take care of yourself."

Ever since the accident caused by the nurse, Anaya had called the most reliable staff in the Dutt's house over to take care of Adams.

Anaya thought for a moment and agreed. "Alright then. Please be careful."

"Okay." Adams paused for a few seconds, and then he said seriously, "Anaya, how is Karley doing now?"

“Your case hasn’t been accepted by the court yet. Karley has got some money from Riven Group and has been staying at the hotel recently. She hasn’t gone out much. I consulted a lawyer. She has to be sentenced to at least twenty years in this situation.”

“Is that so...”