

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 191

Chapter 191

Chapter 191 It Won't Be Joshua Anymore

In the end, Anaya could not hold it in and asked Hearst, "You said you were doing something just now. What is it?"

Hearst paused for a moment and then said, "It's a private matter."

Knowing that Hearst did not want to say it, Anaya did not ask more.

Samuel saw Hearst, Anaya, and Aracely come out from afar, so he hurriedly instructed the nearby bodyguards.

Everyone lined up. When Hearst, Anaya, and Aracely walked out, Samuel snapped his fingers.

Then, dozens of bodyguards stood straight and greeted loudly in unison, "Hearst, Anaya, good evening!"

Anaya was silent.

It was a little awkward.

Aracely sighed in her heart, well.

Is there anyone greeting me? No!

Sure enough. I'm the only one who shouldn't show up here.

The voices of dozens of people on the side of the road gathered together and traveled extremely far in the silent night. Even the people in the villa heard it.

Just as Joshua finished reprimanding Bria and chased her out, he heard this sound coming from the entrance.

Joshua kept a long face and walked to the balcony.

Joshua couldn't see the moon or stars in the autumn night, and the sky was pure black.

A group of people gathered on the road.

Joshua couldn't see the expression on Anaya's face because he was too far away from her.

But for some reason, Joshua felt that Anaya should be smiling at this moment.

Anaya had already fallen in love with Hearst.

Every time Joshua saw Anaya and Hearst together, Anaya was smiling.

In the past ten years, the person who had seen Anaya's bright smile the most was Joshua.

But it would no longer be Joshua.

Now, all of Anaya's emotions would only be affected by another man.

That man was not Joshua anymore.

Ever since Hearst appeared tonight, Anaya's eyes hadn't fallen on Joshua anymore. Anaya had been watching Hearst the entire night.

It seemed that as long as Hearst appeared, Anaya would no longer see anyone else.

Of course, Anaya wouldn't pay attention to Joshua.

Joshua's hands, which were hanging by his sides, suddenly clenched.

Joshua watched Anaya get into Hearst's car from afar. It seemed that Hearst was worried that Anaya would hit her

head.

So Hearst put his hand on the roof of the car and waited for Anaya to get into the passenger seat. Then, he went around the car and got into the driver's seat.

Joshua watched Hearst's car leave, and the people at the door were all gone. That place returned to silence.

The people downstairs were still celebrating, and the rock music was very loud.

Joshua stood on the balcony for a long time until the temperature of his hands and feet became very low because of the cold night wind. Finally, he slowly returned to his room.

Hearst's subordinates took a detour and left on the way, leaving only Samuel to go to the bar with Hearst.

This was a sober bar. The overall decoration style was simple and unadorned. A singer was playing a rhythmical and soothing folk song on the stage with a guitar. The people below the stage sat in groups of two or three and laughed from time to time.

Hearst and the others found a quiet place to sit. Anaya lowered her head and used her phone to send Winston a message, telling him that they had changed the location.

Winston had work to do tonight, and he didn't seem to have looked at his phone. After Anaya sent the message, she realized that she had somehow walked to the front.

Anaya was the first to sit down. Samuel followed her. Anaya asked Samuel, "Do you want to sit next to me?"

Samuel was about to say yes. But he suddenly noticed the look in Hearst's eyes and immediately changed his words. Samuel said, "You guys sit down first. I'll go get some drinks."

After saying that, Samuel ran away.

Anaya wanted to ask Aracely to sit next to her. But before she could say anything, Aracely sat down opposite her.

Then, Hearst naturally sat next to Anaya.

The light in the bar was a little dim. This reduced everyone's visual sight and raised the sensitivity of other senses.

The distance between Hearst and Anaya was neither too close nor too far. Anaya seemed to be able to feel the coolness Hearst brought in from outside the bar. She could also smell the pleasant smell of herbs from Hearst.

Samuel quickly brought the drinks over.

Just now, Anaya said that she didn't drink alcohol, so Samuel ordered coffee for her. Samuel also brought the other three people different kinds of wine.

Hearst picked up the transparent glass, poured a cup of coffee for Anaya, and pushed the glass to Anaya's front.

Hearst said, "Sammo has recovered quite well today. If it's convenient for you, you can come and bring Sammo home

tonight."

“Alright.” Anaya picked up the glass, took a sip of coffee, and suddenly thought of something. She asked, “I remember when you gave Sammo to me, you said that it was not allowed to raise a dog at Cloud Villa. Why has it changed today?”

Hearst paused in his actions of pouring wine for himself. But he quickly returned to normal. He calmly said, “Maybe I remembered it wrong before.”

Anaya looked at Hearst doubtfully.

Anaya felt that Hearst was not telling the truth.

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“Anaya wondered, could it be that this man ... had a crush on me since he first met me?”

Hearst felt Anaya’s burning gaze. He subtly changed the topic and asked, “Why did you and Ms. Aucher have a conflict tonight?”

At the mention of this, Anaya seemed to have a lot of things to say and complain about. She told everything that had happened today in detail and even talked about what had happened in the Maltz family in the past.

Because Anaya spoke too much, she also drank a lot of drinks.

Anaya went to the washroom hallway. When she came back, she asked Hearst to move in so that she could sit on the outer side.

Hearst moved inside. Anaya raised her leg and was about to walk in to sit down.

Aracely suddenly stretched her leg and tripped Anaya.

Anaya was defenseless and fell down directly.

Anaya’s hands waved a few times in the air and grabbed the back of the sofa. Half of her body was suspended in the air, and half of her body fell on the sofa.

Then, Anaya’s face fell and hit Hearst’s thigh.

Hearst stiffened, and his eyes darkened.

The muscles on Hearst’s thighs were connected to his bones and were very hard.

Anaya’s face hurt because of this.

Anaya dared not move immediately.

Anaya was afraid that if she turned her head, she might bump into something she should not touch.

The atmosphere was quiet for a few seconds. Then, Hearst's hoarse voice sounded from above. "You don't want to get up?"

Anaya buried herself between Hearst's legs and replied in a muffled voice. She was about to get up.

At this time, two women passed by. One of them stopped and pulled her friend, exclaiming in a low voice, "Shit. Seriously? Doing that kind of thing in public?"

Anaya suddenly lost the courage to stand up.

She really wanted to kill Aracely right now.

Hearst raised his eyes and looked at that woman. That woman noticed the displeasure in Hearst's eyes and quickly pulled her friend to leave this place,

Hearst was handsome.

It was just that the look in Hearst's eyes was a bit fierce,

After the two women left, Hearst patted Anaya on the back and said, "You can get up now."

Anaya took a deep breath and then stood up

Anaya's face was a little flushed, and she felt a little thirsty. She picked up the glass on the table, intending to drink a glass of coffee to calm herself down.

Anaya drank it quickly. She only felt that there was something wrong with the taste of the drink after drinking the

whole glass of "coffee".

It doesn't seem to be Anaya's coffee.

Hearst said, "That was my wine."

Hearst's voice was very faint, and it also sounded a little resigned.

Only then did Anaya remember that she and Hearst had changed seats.

Anaya's glass was placed inside.

Samuel whistled and said with a smile, "Anaya, you didn't mean to take advantage of Hearst, did you?"

Anaya did not say a word and sat down silently.

She had experienced too many embarrassing moments tonight..

Anaya thought she shouldn't have come to this bar today.

She yelled in her heart, let someone kill me right now!

Then, Anaya kicked Aracely's leg hard under the table.

Aracely grunted and felt wronged.

Aracely swore in her heart that she didn't mean it!

Aracely just stretched out her legs to change her posture. She didn't expect that she would trip Anaya...

Anaya had not drunk alcohol for a long time. After Anaya drank a glass of wine, her face quickly turned red.

Anaya asked Hearst, "Is this a strong alcoholic drink?"

Samuel answered instead, "Hearst is a good drinker. I ordered the strongest alcoholic drink for him."

Anaya didn't know what to say.

Anaya wanted to go to the washroom to vomit the alcohol out. But as soon as she stood up, she began to feel dizzy and couldn't see things clearly.

Anaya tried to take a step forward. But she felt like she was stepping on air. It was like she was stepping down the stairs. Anaya could not stand stably.

Anaya staggered and fell forward.

Suddenly, a powerful arm reached out and held Anaya's waist. The next second, Anaya fell into Hearst's arms.

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Chapter 192 His Girl Is Drunk

This was not the first time Anaya had been hugged by Hearst.

But in the past few times, the two of them had never been so close to each other.

The distance between the two was so close that she could even feel his heartbeat.

And her heart was beating a little faster too.

As the alcohol took effect, Anaya's thoughts were a little chaotic. She only remembered that a woman should keep her

distance from a man.

She was now being held by Hearst.

It was improper.

She moved her body and wriggled a few times in his arms. She raised her hands and pushed his shoulder. "Let me

go..."

She was too weak.

Her voice was a little softer than usual.

This voice was like a signal that cut off Hearst's tense string.

Hearst was a man. In his heart, he had already thought of Anaya thousands of times.

Ever since he was young, when night fell, his mind was filled with her shadow.

At that moment, with a warm and fragrant body in his arms, he couldn't control it.

"Don't move."

His slightly hoarse voice was tinged with lust.

Normally, Anaya would have sensed that something was wrong with him.

However, at that moment, she was drunk. She was not sure whether she was sober or not.

Hearst refused to let go of her. She was a little annoyed and struggled in his arms.

She then heard a low groan.

She stopped, and her beautiful eyes were blurred.

“Mr. Helms, do you have a flashlight in your pocket?”

Hearst stiffened, and his eyes darkened.

Samuel was drinking and almost spat out all of it.

Hearst!

Samuel didn't expect Hearst would do this!

Although Aracely almost knew everything between a man and a woman, she reacted for quite a while before understanding what this “flashlight” meant. She coughed lightly and turned her head away.

Only Anaya did not understand what she was sitting on. She reached out her hand and was about to take out that flashlight.

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“It's too uncomfortable. I'll help you take it out...”

Anaya's hand was suddenly grabbed by Hearst. “You don't have to take it out.”

“Why?” Anaya frowned.

“It will disappear on its own...”

“You know how to perform magic?” Anaya was puzzled.

“Oh. Then put me down. I want to see it.” Anaya twisted again.

Hearst's throat was a little dry. “I need you to cooperate with me and cover for me.”

Without her, people around would probably see his “flashlight”.

Anaya's fair little face was flushed red from being drunk, and the lines on her cold face were much softer, like a soft and obedient little woman.

She thought about it seriously and asked, “Are you trying to take advantage of me?”

Hearst wanted to answer her, but he didn't.

He did want to take advantage of her, actually.

It had been many years.

But it didn't seem proper.

Just as he was about to deny it, he heard the little drunkard in his arms continue, "Then I agree."

Her words were almost the same as a confession.

Hearst held his breath, feeling happy in his heart, but he did not show it on his face.

"Since you agreed, then don't move." Hearst held her tighter in his arms.

"OK, I won't move."

Anaya obediently shrank into his arms and completely quieted down.

In a short while, she was fast asleep, breathing evenly.

Aracely liked to make jokes. But when she saw others being so intimate, she blushed and felt a little uncomfortable.

She stood up. "There's a handsome guy over there. I'll go over and have a few drinks with him. Mr. Flelms, I'll leave Anaya to you. You can send her back later."

Aracely believed in Hearst.

He was definitely not the kind of person who would take advantage of girls when they were drunk.

Well...

But he seemed to be taking advantage of Anaya right now.

Hearst nodded, and Aracely immediately left.

Samuel waited for Aracely to leave before he laughed vulgarly, "Hearst didn't you say before that you wouldn't touch her? In the end, you can't keep your promise..."

He said this in a larger voice. The sleeping Anaya furrowed her brows and let out a soft moan. She seemed to be dissatisfied with the noise outside.

Hearst patted Anaya's back comfortingly, then looked up at Samuel. "Be quiet."

Samuel was speechless.

Hearst hadn't even married Anaya yet! He had already begun to care about her.

Samuel did not dare to make a joke of Hearst again. So he took out his phone to chat with his girlfriend, waiting for

Hearst to "calm down".

At the door, Karen walked into the bar with a middle-aged man in her arm.

Recently, she got a rich man as her boyfriend. This old man liked the type of little girl. In order to cater to his taste,

4 she had restrained her temper a lot recently. Today, she did not go to the bar she usually went to but chose a quiet one.

Just as they entered the door, two women walked over.

One of them seemed to be a little excited that her face turned red. "That man in the corner is so handsome! I want to

marry him!

"He's doing such a kind of thing in a bar with a cold and abstinent face. How exciting it is! I love it!

"Ah! I want to sit on his lap in place of that woman!"

Her friend rolled her eyes at her. "What's the use of being handsome? Just now, he let a female companion do indecent things on this kind of occasion. It's obvious that he doesn't respect women at first glance."

"It can't be... That man has a good temperament. He shouldn't be a casual person..."

The two walked past Karen, their voices getting farther and farther away.

Hearing their discussion, Karen could not help but look at the corner.

From her angle, she could only see Hearst's back, and she could vaguely see him holding someone.

Karen did not see Hearst's face, but she recognized Samuel.

At the last class gathering, this person appeared with Hearst.

Karen deliberately found a booth where she could see Hearst's side profile, and she pulled the middle-aged man to sit

down.

She ordered the drink and secretly looked at Hearst.

Seeing the person in his arms, Karen was not surprised.

She had guessed that the woman was Anaya.

During this period of time, the scandal between Anaya and Hearst caused a stir on the Internet. She knew it too.

Karen heard from the two women who went out just now that the two of them seemed to have done something even more shameless.

Karen looked at Anaya with a hint of ridicule in her eyes.

Anaya previously accused Karen of being a mistress. She stood on the moral high ground and accused Karen, but in the end, wasn't she also such a woman?

Karen wanted to ruin Anaya's reputation. She took out her phone and deliberately chose an ambiguous angle. Karen

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Took a photo of the two of them and posted it on her Timeline.

"Ms. Dutt deserves her reputation. Flirting with men in a bar. She's good."

Most of the socialites in Boston had Karen's Line.

After the post was released, the photo caused a stir in Timeline. Several people in the comments asked her where she was, and some even sent a direct message to Karen, asking who the man was.

Karen did not reply at all, letting them imagine on their own.

On the other side of the booth, the heat on Hearst's body had completely subsided.

The person in his arms was sleeping soundly. He did not wake her up. So Hearst left with her in his arms.

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– Chapter 193 The First Kiss

Samuel followed him, and they walked out together.

Karen took out her phone again and wanted to take another photo of Anaya.

Just as the camera was aimed at the two of them, Hearst suddenly turned his head and looked over,

Karen met his gaze. With a shake of her hand, she only took an afterimage.

“Samuel,” Hearst said softly.

Samuel understood and said, “Got it.”

Seeing that Samuel was walking towards them, Karen hurriedly retracted her gaze, wanting to put her phone back into her bag

Just as she pulled open the zipper of her luxury bag, her wrist was suddenly grabbed.

The next moment, her cell phone was pulled out and thrown to the ground.

Karen was stunned for a few seconds and wanted to curse out loud. She held back her anger, considering that her new man was still here.

“Sir, why did you throw my phone...”

Samuel grinned and said the cruelest words with the brightest smile, “I don’t want to cause trouble for Hearst. Or I won’t let you go easily.”

Karen’s face was extremely pale. She turned to the middle-aged man sitting opposite her for help.

However, the moment Samuel threw her phone, the middle-aged man had already shrunk to the innermost part of the sofa, looking very scared.

Karen gritted her teeth, spurning in her heart, coward!

She looked at Samuel again with a flattering smile on her face. "Sir, I was taking a picture of the bar. I didn't aim at you guys..."

"Did I say that you took photos of us? So you confessed?"

The expression on Karen's face froze. She didn't know how to respond.

Samuel kicked the table in front of her. "Next time, I'll teach you a lesson. Do you hear me?"

Karen was startled by his attitude and hurriedly nodded.

Samuel gave her one last warning look before returning to Hearst.

Karen waited for Samuel and Hearst to leave before she dared to squat down to pick up the broken phone and grit her teeth.

At the door, Hearst put Anaya into the car.

Samuel said, "Hearst, you should send Ms. Dutt back I'll take a taxi."

Hearst agreed.

Samuel thought for a moment and suddenly laughed. He took out a small box of condoms from his trouser pocket and

handed it to him. "Hearst, take it."

Hearst glanced at the thing in his hand and said gracefully, "Piss off."

Samuel rubbed his nose. "I was worried that you would accidentally..."

Hearst asked coldly, "Do you think it is possible?"

Not to mention anything else, he was still very confident in his self-control.

Samuel asked, "Have you forgotten what just happened?"

Hearst was silent for a moment before repeating the words he had just said, "Piss off."

Samuel then left.

Rolls-Royce Phantom stopped outside the apartment that Anaya had rented.

Hearst carried Anaya upstairs. During this period, she had been sleeping very soundly, not making any

noise.

Like a little kitten, her breathing was shallow and delicate.

After entering the door, Hearst went straight into the bedroom, walked to the bed, and carefully put her down.

Anaya's buttocks touched the bed, but her hand was still hooked around Hearst's neck, unwilling to let him go. She was muttering something in a low voice.

Hearst held her arm. "Anaya, let me go."

Not only did Anaya not let go, but she hugged him even tighter. Her head was buried in his neck, refusing to let him go.

no matter what.

When he got closer, he finally heard what she was saying.

She drank wine. Her voice was a little hoarse as if it had been scraped by rough sandpaper. She pleaded softly, "Heari, don't go..."

Hearst originally wanted to push her away, but at that moment, his entire body seemed to freeze.

"What did you call me?"

Anaya could not understand his words at that moment. She rubbed her head against his neck and muttered, "Heari,

don't go..."

He put her hand down and pushed her a little away.

"Say it again," he said, caressing her flushed cheeks.

Anaya was led around by the nose and obediently called out again, "Heari."

After that, she suddenly felt a little sad. "After all these years, why didn't you come back to find me... I've been looking for you for a long, long time. My knees have broken....

"You used to comfort me when I cried.

"But you caused me to cry for so long.

"Why aren't you coming back to find me?"

Hearst lowered his head and looked at her. "Ana, do you still remember me?"

Anaya closed her eyes and rubbed her cheek against his palm as if she had returned to her childhood. "Of course, I remember. Heari is the best in the world. And I love Heari the most."

As soon as she finished speaking, her lips softened.

It was a very gentle kiss.

It was like a dragonfly touching the water, fleeting.

It was as if it was just an illusion from Anaya.

"Heari?" she asked as she opened her eyes in confusion.

As soon as the word left her mouth, the back of her head was locked.

The warm lips pressed down again, gentle and strong, with a bit of impatience. It was no longer as shallow as before.

He carefully traced the shape of her lips and raised his hand to gently pinch her lower jaw. He then pried open her lips and teeth. He went deeper...

Anaya was a little stunned and did not resist, allowing Hearst to kiss her.

As their breaths intertwined, the air in the room suddenly became warm, and the ambiguous elements melted into the air. It was so thick that they couldn't melt.

After the kiss, Hearst held her waist again and held her tightly in his arms.

He lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "Ana, will you blame me tomorrow?"

Anaya lay in his arms. Her breathing was a little disordered, and her eyes were covered with a layer of mist. She was not focused, but a little stunned. "Blame you for what?"

Hearst tightened his grip. "Blame me for overstepping the boundaries."

Anaya put her arms around his strong waist. "I don't blame you. Heari is right in everything. I won't blame you."

He knew that she was talking nonsense after drinking, but he was obsessed with her and had an impulse.

"Then, what if I take a step further?" he asked, gently biting her neck.

Anaya did not understand what he meant.

But she just said that no matter what he did, she would not blame him.

Without hesitation, she replied, "I don't blame you."

After he got permission, Hearst's eyes darkened. His large palm held up her delicate and small face, wanting to continue what happened just now.

However, at that moment, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Hearst did not intend to pay attention to it. The gentle kiss fell on the corner of Anaya's lips again.

The doorbell kept ringing. It seemed that if no one opened the door, it would keep ringing.

"Hearst, the door." Anaya pushed Hearst.

Hearst hesitated for a moment before finally letting go of her. He left the bedroom and walked towards the entrance.

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Chapter 194 I Won't Come to You Again

The moment Hearst opened the door, the person outside wanted to rush in.

Hearst blocked the door and said, "Mr. Maltz, what's up?"

There was not a trace of warmth on Joshua's face, and the space between his eyebrows was full of coldness.

Joshua moved, trying to force his way past Hearst into the house.

However, Joshua was not as strong as Hearst in terms of strength, so Joshua was unable to push Hearst away.

Joshua stared at Hearst with a gloomy gaze and said, "The man who had an affair with Anaya at the bar was you?"

Half an hour ago, the party ended. Joshua had intended to send Lexie home, but he saw the post on Karen's Timeline on Bria's phone.

Without hesitation, Joshua immediately left Lexie behind and rushed over.

He knew that he should no longer care about Anaya.

But he could not help it.

As long as Joshua saw that Anaya was close to another man, he would go crazy with jealousy and wish he could kick the person beside her away.

Hearst asked indifferently, "So what if I was?"

"How dare you hug her when she was drunk?" Joshua clenched his fists.

Anaya usually didn't seem to care about anything, When Anaya pursued Joshua back then, she was also vigorous and looked like she didn't care about the secular norms.

But Joshua was clear that Anaya was actually a little conservative in her bones, and it was impossible for her to do such a bold and outrageous thing outside.

Joshua had asked someone to contact the people in the bar before he came, and he was sure that Anaya was drunk when she left.

Joshua was certain that the reason why Anaya was so intimate with Hearst tonight was definitely that she was drunk and not because she was willing.

"What if I say that Anaya volunteered?"

"What?" Hearing Hearst's answer, Joshua was stunned. He then said in a low voice, "This is impossible!"

Hearst faintly smiled and continued, "I have done even more excessive things with her. Why is it impossible?"

Hearst deliberately said it ambiguously in order to make Joshua misunderstand.

In Hearst's wandering life when he was young, he committed murder and arson. He had done every horrible thing.

Hearst was never an honest and kind person.

In order to achieve his goal, Hearst used some methods and lied a few times. He didn't think it was too much.

Joshua thought of Anaya's abortion in the hospital, and his thoughts wavered.

Indeed, as Hearst said, what lie and Anaya should have done and should not have done, it was very likely that they had done all of it.

Today, the two of them were just hugging each other in a bar.

For the two of them, this should be a daily routine.

Even though Joshua was clear about this, he still had a fluke in his mind.

Joshua felt that perhaps nothing had happened to the two of them.

With everything that had happened during this period of time, it was possible that Anaya had deliberately angered him. In order to prove that she was living better than Joshua, Anaya had found Hearst to act and provoke him.

Everything she did was just to take revenge for the mistakes he made in their marriage.

There should be nothing between Anaya and Hearst...

Joshua hid the wavering in his heart, saying, "You don't have to lie to me. She is not the kind of person who would mess around with people outside. It is you who took advantage of her when she is drunk!

"Do you think that if you do this, she will forgive you when she wakes up tomorrow? Anaya is very vengeful. If you do this to her today, she will definitely not accept you!"

Hearst's eyes flickered when he heard Joshua's words.

Tonight, Hearst was indeed a little out of line.

When Hearst was in the bedroom just now, he worried that Anaya might blame him after she woke up.

But...

Deep down, Hearst actually knew that Anaya could not be cruel enough to push him away.

Even if she really wanted to push him away, Hearst could not let her do what she wanted.

Hearst had plenty of ways to keep Anaya around.

It was just that Hearst was not in a desperate situation and he could not bear to force Anaya.

Compared to forcing, Hearst hoped that Anaya would willingly stay by his side.

Seeing that Hearst did not speak, Joshua thought that he had found Hearst's weak link. Joshua revealed an arrogant smile on his face. Joshua said, "Mr. Helms is silent. Do you think that I am right?"

"You used this kind of despicable method to get close to her tonight. When she wakes up tomorrow, you..."

"Heari?"

Before Joshua could finish speaking, Anaya's voice suddenly came from the bedroom.

The soft voice was like a child. Anaya called Hearst intimately.

Such an intimate tone and name were obviously not for Joshua.

Joshua instantly realized who Anaya was calling out to.

Flames of fury rose in his heart.

Every time Anaya spoke to Joshua, it was like they were fighting. Joshua couldn't believe that she was actually so close to Hearst in private!

Anaya had never spoken to Joshua in such a coquettish tone before!

In a few seconds, Anaya appeared in their sight.

Her face was still red and her steps were a little shaky.

When she saw Hearst, a smile immediately appeared on her face as she quickened her pace and ran toward him.

"Heari! I thought you abandoned me again..."

Anaya's steps were already unstable. As she ran, her body swayed even more. Her left foot tripped on her right foot. and she was about to fall.

Hearst's heart suddenly tightened. Hearst loosened the doorknob and quickly stepped forward to support her..

Hearst helped Anaya stabilize and could not help but blame her, "Who told you to come out?"

Anaya was hugged by Hearst and giggled drunkenly, "I want to... want to find Heari."

As Anaya spoke, she hugged his waist tightly and rubbed against his chest. "I like Heari the most. Heari, don't leave me again..."

After her parents died, Anaya only had Grandpa and Hearst now...

Hearst listened to her pleading words and raised his hand to rub the top of her head, promising, "Yes, I won't leave you again."

Hearst was forced to leave eleven years ago.

Now that Hearst had grown up, no one could force him to leave Anaya.

Joshua watched the two of them on the side. His eyes became deeper and darker, like a furious trapped beast. He wanted to vent his anger but had nowhere to.

These two people were so close to each other in private!

Anaya called Hearst "Heari"!

Joshua's gloomy eyes stared straight at the two people. Anaya finally discovered Joshua's existence and was stunned for a few seconds. Then, she frowned and said, "Heari, why is this bastard here?"

When Joshua heard Anaya call him a bastard, Joshua's face turned even darker.

Hearst was "Heari", and Joshua was "a bastard"?

It was said that people told the truth after drinking. Joshua finally understood his and Hearst's position in Anaya's

heart.

Hearst was amused by the word "bastard" and asked happily, "Do you want me to kick him out?"

"Yes!" Anaya nodded without hesitation.

In the end, she added, "If he doesn't obey, beat him up!"

"Alright."

Hearst's voice was filled with delight and he was indulging her.

Hearst released Anaya and turned to look at Joshua. The smile on Hearst's face disappeared in an instant.

"Mr. Maltz, do you wanna leave by yourself? Or I make you?"

Joshua curled his fingers into his palms, his gaze passing Hearst as he looked at Anaya. "You want to chase me away

again? Tomorrow, I will be marrying Lexic!

"If you chase me away today, I won't come to you again!"

Joshua didn't know what he was thinking when he said these words.

Perhaps deep down, Joshua still hoped that Anaya would keep him.

Actually, Joshua had another purpose for coming over tonight, and that was to confirm Anaya's attitude.

On the way here, Joshua had thought that if Anaya kept him, he could cancel the wedding.

However...

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Chapter 195 Joshua Is Beaten Up

Anaya had an exaggerated look of disdain on her face. She was like a child throwing a tantrum. "What does it have to do with me that you are married? I wish you a happy wedding. You and Lexie will be together forever. But don't harm

others."

Her words were like a sharp blade that directly cut off a piece of flesh in Joshua's heart.

Joshua was in pain.

Anaya did not care about him at all.

No matter what he did.

No matter who he was with..

Anaya did not care.

Joshua was unwilling to let her go. He wanted to grab Anaya, but he was stopped by Hearst.

“Mr. Maltz, please leave,” Hearst said with a poker face.

“What if I don’t?” Joshua said in an angry tone.

Hearst took off the expensive watch on his wrist and put it in his pocket.

When Hearst looked up again, his cold and calm eyes instantly became sharp. He punched Joshua’s face.

Joshua was caught off guard and lost his balance due to Hearst’s attack. Joshua crashed into the wall and barely managed to stabilize himself.

When Anaya saw the two fighting, she quickly ran into the bathroom and took out a broom. “Heari, you can do it! If you can’t beat him, I’ll help you!”

Joshua was already extremely angry, and when he heard that Anaya wanted to help Hearst, he became even more

furious.

This damned woman was actually standing on the side of Hearst!

Joshua lost his temper and became fierce, looking like he was going to fight Hearst to death.

Hearst had been around and was not frightened by Joshua. From beginning to end, Hearst dealt with Joshua at ease and found a suitable opportunity to counterattack quickly.

Joshua gnashed his teeth in hatred. The strength of his punch became increasingly stronger.

However, in terms of fighting, Joshua was much weaker than Hearst, who had lived a few years of wandering life. Joshua was beaten into retreating step by step.

In just two minutes, Joshua was thrown out the door by Hearst.

Joshua was covered in wounds, especially on his face. The two sides of his face were obviously asymmetrical.

Hearst's suit was a little messy, but there were no obvious wounds on his body.

After Hearst threw Joshua out, without any hesitation, he slammed the door directly.

Joshua was unwilling to give up. He got up from the ground and kicked the door of Anaya's house.

When the neighbor came back, he happened to see Joshua kicking the door. The neighbor was so scared that he trembled and took out his mobile phone to call the police.

Joshua noticed it and shouted, "Don't call the police!"

The man trembled again, not daring to call again. He quickly put away his phone and ran back to his house.

Joshua lingered outside the door for a while longer, but he still left in the end.

After Hearst closed the door, he walked over to Anaya, took the broom in her hand, and put it back in the bathroom.

He turned around and saw Anaya following behind him.

Anaya did not close the bathroom door. She stood behind him. It seemed that she was going to take off her clothes.

Her coat and a high-collar sweater were scattered on the ground behind her.

At this time, she only had a pure black collar shirt on her body.

The shirt was a tight fit, outlining her curves.

She lifted a hand and tried to take off her sleeve first.

The bottom of her clothes was lifted up, revealing her smooth and flat belly.

Hearst took a few steps, walked in front of her, pressed her hand, and pulled down the hem of her clothes that had shrunk. "What are you going to do?"

"I want to take a bath, so I have to take off my clothes first," Anaya said unhappily.

Hearst pursed his thin lips and said, "Not now. You can take a bath tomorrow morning."

He was worried that this little drunkard would fall in the bathroom or forget to wear pajamas.

It was possible for any accident to happen after a bath.

It was better not to take a bath.

The main thing was...

The self-control he was so proud of did not seem to work tonight.

Anaya frowned and said, "It stinks if I don't take a bath..."

Hearst held her hand as they walked out.

Anaya refused, insisting on taking off her clothes. "I'll take a bath myself. I'm not asking you to help me. I won't listen to you..."

She went to grab the hem of her clothes with one hand. Hearst quickly held her hand and picked her up without

hesitation.

The person in his arms kept struggling. Hearst was unmoved and directly put her on the bed in the bedroom.

After getting on the bed, Anaya rolled around on the bed, turning her back to Hearst.

Obviously, Anaya was angry.

She was unable to do what she wanted to do. The little drunkard was simply furious.

Anaya completely ignored the man behind her.

Hearst rarely saw Anaya being so childish and cute, and he couldn't help smiling no matter how.

He tucked Anaya in. "I'm outside. Call me if you need anything."

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Anaya still had her back to him and refused to speak.

Hearst saw that she was still angry, so he didn't disturb her any longer. He turned around and went out. He found a quilt and slept on the sola.

After Joshua left Anaya's apartment, he drove aimlessly around the streets.

He drank some wine tonight. When he turned the corner, he almost bumped into someone riding a scooter. He was investigated by the traffic police. After arguing for a while, he almost sought the traffic police and was finally brought to the police station.

He called Alex to hurry over to deal with this matter, but Lexie came with Alex.

Joshua sat on a bench in the corridor and looked at Alex with displeasure. Alex carefully explained, "Mr. Maltz, when you called me, Ms. Dunbar was just beside me.."

After Joshua left the villa tonight, he immediately disappeared. Lexie was worried that Joshua would go to find Anaya, so she went to ask Alex.

She did not get any news out of Alex's mouth. She was ready to leave, but she happened to hear Joshua call Alex. Knowing that Alex was going to find Joshua, she followed him.

Joshua was in a bad mood, but in front of Lexie, he managed to restrain himself and didn't kick Alex.

"Got it. Hurry up to deal with it!"

After receiving the order, Alex nodded and quickly left.

Lexie sat down beside Joshua and found the opportunity to speak

"Joshua, where did you go? Why did you get injured? who beat you?" she asked, looking at the wounds on his face.

"Be quiet," Joshua said impatiently.

Lexie could tell that he was unhappy. She put on a sad and aggrieved expression.

Seeing that she was sad, Joshua closed his eyes, and his attitude became slightly better. "Sorry, I was in a bad mood just now."

Lexie shook her head. "It's fine. I know you're injured. And you don't feel good."

She hesitated for a moment before saying, "Joshua, the injury on your face might not be good for you to attend the wedding tomorrow. I'll ask the makeup girl if she can cover your injury..."

Joshua suddenly interrupted her, as if he had made a big decision, "Lexie, let's cancel tomorrow's wedding."

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Chapter 196 He Wants Them Both

After listening to Joshua's words, Lexie was completely stunned..

Lexie barely managed to maintain the smile on her face, saying, "Joshua, if you are worried that the injury on your face will affect your image, I can contact the best makeup artist to help you cover your injury..."

"Lexie," Joshua interrupted her with a hoarse voice, "this isn't the reason that I wanted to cancel the wedding."

"What is the reason for that?" Lexie's hands slowly tightened around her knees.

Joshua was silent for a long time before saying, "... I want to reconsider my relationship with you."

Since Joshua divorced Anaya, he had been paying attention to Anaya's life.

At first, Anaya was involved with those men. Joshua only thought that it was a scandal that she deliberately made in order to provoke him and show off that she was better than him.

But later, Joshua gradually realized that Anaya seemed to be serious.

And this seriousness was only directed at Hearst.

Joshua tried his best not to care about the matter between her and Hearst, telling himself that the person he loved was Lexie and that he should not be entangled with Anaya anymore.

Joshua thought that he had achieved it before.

But recently, as the wedding day between him and Lexie approached, he seemed to pay more attention to Anaya.

For a few moments, Joshua even had the urge to abandon Lexie to chase Anaya back.

This kind of impulse, Joshua had been suppressing all this time.

And tonight, it seemed as if all of them had burst out with Anaya calling Hearst “Heari” all of a sudden.

Anaya had been Joshua’s wife.

She was now his ex–wife.

In the future...

Joshua hoped she was still his wife.

When Joshua was in Anaya’s house, the urge to snatch Anaya away from Hearst had reached its peak.

In the process of fighting Hearst, Joshua only had the thought of snatching Anaya away.

At that time, he had even forgotten that tomorrow, he would be someone else’s groom.

Joshua had to admit that in the depths of his heart, Anaya might be more important than Lexie.

Compared to marrying Lexie, he actually wanted to marry Anaya.

Lexie reacted quickly. Almost the moment Joshua finished speaking, Lexie thought that based on Joshua’s attitude, something most likely had happened between him and Anaya.

“Is it because of Anaya?” Lexie asked, her voice trembling slightly.

Joshua didn’t lie to Lexie this time.

He knew that Lexie had already noticed his thoughts. It was probably because Lexie wanted to take care of his

emotions, so she hadn’t said it.

Lexie treated Joshua sincerely, and he really didn’t want to lie to her anymore.

After Lexie heard Joshua’s answer, her eyes flashed with resentment.

Lexie thought, Anaya, Anaya, it’s Anaya again!

Why is that woman always blocking my way up?

Lexie's heart was filled with joy before. After waiting for so many years, her beautiful dream was finally going to come true and she would be the young madam of the Maltz family.

In the end, before one step closer to this dream, Anaya tore it apart!

Lexie wanted to skin Anaya alive, but in the end, she endured it.

Lexie hid her ferociousness and asked pitifully, "Joshua, are you going to break up with me?"

Joshua was stumped by Lexie's question.

To be honest, he was more partial to Anaya and wanted to keep her by his side. He was even ready to compete with

Hearst.

But if he were to break up with Lexie like this, he would also be reluctant to do so...

"I don't know." Joshua scratched his hair in frustration.

He himself could not figure out what exactly he wanted.

If possible...

Joshua wanted them both.

But this was obviously not gonna happen.

Before Joshua made his decision, he hoped that both of them could wait for him and give him some time to choose.

Joshua did not say "no" with certainty, and Lexie immediately guessed what he was thinking.

As Anaya had said before, Joshua was a person who always wavered.

Joshua wanted his heart to be split in half.

Now that Joshua felt so uneasy and dealt with Lexie in a confused manner, there was a high chance that Joshua had not figured out how to choose.

At this moment, Lexie was also somewhat disgusted with Joshua's wavering personality.

But no matter what, Joshua was Lexie's scaling ladder, and she could not let go of him no matter what.

"Joshua, we have already sent out our invitations. Everyone in Boston knows that we are going to get married. If you break the engagement at this time, what about the reputation of the Maltz family?"

Joshua said resolutely, "I've never cared about such things."

"What about mine?" Lexie squeezed out a few tears.

Joshua paused.

"If our wedding is canceled, what will outsiders think of me?" Lexie continued.

"When the time comes, those rich young ladies will definitely say that I am the abandoned wife of a wealthy family, a

woman no one wants, whose wedding got canceled...

"Joshua, I've waited for you for so many years, and you're giving me this?"

As Lexie said this, her tears fell, half true and half false.

Joshua couldn't bear it, but he still couldn't let go of Anaya. "I will take all the blame for the cancellation of

Joshua's words meant that he was determined to cancel the wedding

"You clearly know that this is not what I care about. What I want is for you to marry me!" Lexie really cried

Seeing her like this, Joshua felt a little guilty and took a step back "Lexie, let's not break up. Can you give

Lexie saw that the situation was irreversible, and her tears fell even more fiercely, but she did not speak.

Joshua pulled her into his arms, saying, "Lexie, I'm sorry..."

Joshua understood that what he tried to do was pretty immoral.

But he couldn't help it.

Even if it meant hurting other people's feelings and interests, Joshua wanted to live happily.

Lexie cried for a while, but Joshua didn't relent, so she quickly stopped crying.

She asked, "How long do you need me to wait for you?"

"... I don't know."

This answer again.

Lexie hated this answer so much.

But Joshua was unwilling, so she could not force him.

Lexie lay in his arms and said obediently and sensibly, "Joshua, no matter what, I will wait for you."

Hearing this, Joshua felt even more guilty toward Lexie.

Such a good girl, but he failed her.

11 Joshua chose Anaya, he would definitely give Lexie huge compensation.

"Lexie, thank you for understanding me so much."

"Of course."

Lexie's voice was harmless, but from an angle that Joshua could not see, her eyes were extremely red.

Lexie knew that she gotta get rid of Anaya, this obstacle, now.

Chapter 197

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Chapter 197 You Are Drunk and Want Me

At the Maltz's main house.

It was already the middle of the night. Cecilia tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. When she thought of how Lexie was about to be part of the family tomorrow, Cecilia felt extremely uncomfortable.

Cecilia got up and went downstairs to drink water, turned on the light in the living room, and happened to meet Joshua, who had just returned from outside.

Seeing the wound on his face, Cecilia scolded him with a sullen face, "Whom did you fight with? You're going to get married tomorrow. Can you be a little more reliable?"

"Are you going to attend the wedding with this face? If outsiders see this, how will they talk about it..."

Joshua's voice was very light. "Mom, I've decided to cancel my wedding."

Hearing this, Cecilia was shocked at first, but then she was a little excited and forgot to ask him why he was injured. "Are you serious?"

Joshua nodded.

Cecilia continued to ask, "Have you decided to end your relationship with Lexie for good?"

"No."

"Then why did you suddenly decide to cancel the wedding?" Cecilia calmed down a little.

Joshua was quiet for a while before saying, "Just... want to take it slow. There are some things I haven't figured out yet."

Cecilia raised her son, and she could more or less guess what Joshua was thinking about.

"You want to go back to Anaya?"

Previously, Cecilia felt that Joshua would turn back to Anaya sooner or later.

Cecilia knew very well that Joshua could not let go of Anaya.

But Cecilia never thought of another problem.

"Are you planning to chase Anaya while keeping Lexie?"

Cecilia's words were unpleasant to hear as if she was accusing Joshua of being some scumbag who was gonna date two people at the same time.

Joshua subconsciously wanted to refute Cecilia, but after thinking about it, he could not find any words to refute it.

Because in fact, it seemed that his way of doing things was just like what Cecilia said.

Seeing him agree, Cecilia didn't feel good at all.

She took a few steps forward and walked to Joshua.

Joshua was about to ask Cecilia what she wanted to do when a fierce palm landed on his face.

"How did I give birth to something like you? What's the difference between you and your dead father?" Cecilia snapped.

Joshua's face was already injured, and with this slap from Cecilia, his face swelled even greater.

He was instantly enraged, but Cecilia was still his own mother, so he could not fight her.

"I just don't want my marriage to have any more regrets. I just want to choose carefully. Is there a problem?"

"There's a big problem!" Cecilia was so angry that her voice was trembling. "You should commit wholeheartedly to whomever you like!

"Either you marry Lexie, or you break off all ties with Lexie and go after Anaya! If you do this now, what will outsiders think of the Maltz family? What's the difference between you and a playboy like Hank?"

Joshua didn't have any room to refute. He only coldly said, "I have my own thoughts. What I do is my freedom. You don't have to worry about me."

Seeing that he was disobedient, Cecilia was furious and wanted to slap him again.

Joshua grabbed her hand and shook it off, saying, "I still need to contact the public relations team to prepare tomorrow's wedding. I won't waste time with you."

After saying that, Joshua went upstairs directly.

Cecilia stood where she was, furious.

How did she raise such a pig?

Now that things had developed to this point, Cecilia really regretted that she had previously pushed Anaya aside.

If Cecilia hadn't taken Bria with her to deal with Anaya, Anaya might not have divorced Joshua...

What was going on now?

for

After Hearst lay down on the living room sofa in Anaya's apartment, it was more than an hour before he fell asleep.

After an unknown period of time, Hearst felt something pressing down on his chest. It was heavy and oppressive to the point that Hearst was suffocating.

He opened his eyes and looked down. He saw Anaya lying on top of him, sleeping soundly.

There was a heater in the room, and both of them were only wearing a thin layer of fabric.

She stuck to him, soft and warm.

Hearst tried his best to suppress the desire in his heart and gently shook Anaya's shoulder. "Ana, get down."

Anaya on Hearst's body moved, but she did not get off it. Instead, she hooked her arm around his shoulder and rubbed it against his chest. Her cherry lips parted slightly as she muttered something in a low voice.

Obedient and soft, it was a lovable appearance that had never been displayed in front of others.

After getting drunk, Anaya seemed to rely on Hearst a lot.

Hearst hesitated for a moment, then turned around and gently pulled her into his arms, lying down like this.

The sofa was flat and very spacious. Two people lying down were completely fine.

Anaya snuggled in Hearst's arms, found a comfortable position, and fell asleep again.

Hearst hugged her. His heart, which had been wandering alone for more than ten years, settled down in an instant.

Anaya filled Hearst's heart up.

Hearst's heart could not store anything else.

He lowered his head and planted a kiss on her forehead.

“Good night, Ana.”

Early in the morning, bright rays of light fell into the room through the window.

Anaya almost woke up. Before she opened her eyes, she smelled the familiar scent of herbs.

A comforting smell.

She twisted her body, wanting to get closer to the source of that smell.

All of a sudden, she realized that something was wrong.

When Anaya opened her eyes, there was a person's chest in front of her.

The collar of the white shirt was slightly open, reflecting the cold white skin color. The collarbone was clearly visible.

It was a beautiful shape.

However, Anaya was not in the mood to appreciate it.

She slowly looked up and saw Hearst's face.

He seemed to have woken up for a long time.

Anaya raised her head and saw his smiling eyes.

Her heart skipped a beat, and she pretended to be calm as she asked, “Why are we lying together?”

Hearst said calmly. “You were drunk last night and insisted on sleeping with me.”

Anaya did not believe him.

How could she do something that would disgrace herself?

Just as Anaya was about to firmly deny Hearst's words, several scenes from last night suddenly flashed through her mind.

Anaya hugged Hearst and called him “Heari”.

After getting on the bed, Anaya pulled him and refused to let go.

After entering the bathroom, Anaya wanted to take off her clothes and take a shower.

In the middle of the night, after her anger subsided, Anaya ran to the sofa and hugged Hearst to sleep.

Anaya fell silent.

She never knew that she would be so clingy after getting, drunk.

Hearst saw that Anaya did not speak and knew that she remembered.

Hearst suddenly thought of leasing her. He suddenly leaned close to her ear and said, "Last night, you took the initiative to ask me for something, even more excessive."

Anaya pushed his chest and blushed, saying, "I didn't! Don't talk nonsense!"

Her voice was a little weak, and she didn't seem very confident.

Anaya really couldn't remember how many ridiculous things she had done last night.

But based on what she remembered, she was indeed like a hungry tiger pouncing on its prey.

Anaya was silent for a moment before asking in a low voice, "Is what you said... true?"

As soon as Anaya finished speaking, she heard a clear laugh from above her head.

Anaya instantly realized that she had been tricked by Hearst.

Anaya thought, what a mean person.

Anaya was angry. As if venting, she raised her hand and pinched Hearst's waist.

Hearst was not annoyed by her behavior. The smile on his face became more obvious.

Anaya was now willing to take the initiative to do these intimate actions to him.

That was good news for Hearst.

Anaya pushed him away and sat up. The heat on her face had not dissipated.

Today was Sunday. Anaya had no work to do.

After Anaya took a shower and changed into casual clothes, Hearst had already entered the kitchen to prepare

breakfast.

She held a glass of milk and sat down on the sofa, drinking it slowly. Anaya's eyes were fixed on the back of Hearst in the kitchen. She was lost in thought. No one knew what she was thinking.

Suddenly, Anaya remembered something.

Last night... Hearst seemed to have kissed her?

Chapter 198

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Chapter 198 Do You Want to Remarry Me?

Anaya was not sure if she was dreaming or if Hearst actually kissed her. After he served breakfast, she asked, "Did you help me to the bedroom last night?"

Hearst pulled out the chair and sat down opposite her. "Yes."

Anaya asked, "Did I do anything improper to you?"

Hearst pushed a bowl of oatmeal in front of her.

His fingers were well-defined and pale.

"Which one are you referring to?"

Anaya was confused.

Which one?

Did she do a lot of improper things last night?

"Then, did you do anything to me?" asked Anaya.

Hearst scooped another bowl of oatmeal before replying, "Yes."

"What is it?"

Hearst glanced at her. "You should remember."

If she did not remember, she would not have asked.

"I don't."

“Don’t you?”

Hearst had a smile on his face. Anaya felt that there was a hint of ridicule in his eyes.

She lowered her head and picked up the spoon, “Forget that I asked.”

She saw that Hearst was teasing her and was a little annoyed.

Hearst had been going too far recently. She shouldn’t give him more chances to tease her.

Maybe he would trick her again.

Anaya took a sip of the oatmeal, and the corners of her lips were stained with white oatmeal. She gently licked her lips

to clean the food around her mouth.

Hearst’s eyes dimmed when he saw this.

Anaya kept having her oatmeal this way without paying attention to Hearst.

She was without makeup at the moment. Under the light sunshine in the morning, her skin looked smooth and fair

with no flaws on it.

She ate gracefully, her neck as elegant as a swan. She looked extremely gorgeous.

She attracted Hearst without even knowing it.

“Anaya,” Hearst called out hoarsely.

“Yes?”

Anaya swallowed the food and turned around, her eyes a little confused.

she looked innocent and sexy.

Hearst’s eyes darkened. “Do you want to know what I did to you last night?

“Tell me?”

As soon as Anaya finished speaking, she felt a warm touch on her lips.

Anaya froze.

Hearst covered her lips with his slender fingers and gently kissed her across his hand.

Their lips didn't touch, but Anaya could recall the temperature of Hearst's lips when they kissed last night.

The feeling was different from what he made people feel with his cold appearance, under which was his soft heart.

It was like jelly soaked in warm water, tender and warm.

In just an instant, Hearst retreated a little, and at the same time, he retracted his hand.

"This is what I did to you last night," he said, leaning close to Anaya's ear.

Anaya felt her heart scalded. She quickly pushed him away. The scene from last night also became clear in her mind.

That was not a dream.

Last night, she mistakenly treated Hearst as her brother who had been missing for eleven years and pulled him on the bed, not allowing him to leave.

Hearst kissed her then.

In fact, a part of the reason why Hearst would break the rules was that she took the initiative.

Moreover, she seemed to have agreed to let Hearst do even more excessive things to her.

Thinking of this, Anaya felt her face become even hotter.

She hadn't got the time to do her hair yet. When she lowered her head, her hair covered her face. Her panicked look was hidden.

Hearst raised his hand and tucked her hair behind her ear. "Are you angry?"

Angry?

Anaya thought about it.

She wasn't.

she was not against having close contact with Hearst.

On the contrary, she found back the feeling she had when she was in high school.

The feeling that she had when the boy held her hand at her parents' funeral.

"No." Anaya shook her head.

Hearst asked, "Aren't you against it when I am close to you?"

"Nope."

The atmosphere was just right. Hearst decided to ask the last question, "Then you and I..."

Before he finished speaking, the doorbell rang again.

Hearst's face was slightly gloomy. He did not want to pay attention to the person outside the door.

Anaya, who was next to him, suddenly stood up to open the door.

Obviously, she was somewhat afraid of his next question.

Hearst didn't continue seeing that she was avoiding it.

He thought, forget it.

She has accepted me now.

It won't take long before she agrees to date me, I suppose.

I've been waiting for years. I don't mind waiting for a little longer now.

While Anaya was walking towards the entrance, the doorbell rang continuously.

Her already somewhat confused heart was even more disturbed by this urgent doorbell.

"A second, please."

She shouted, walked to the door, and opened it directly.

Seeing the person outside the door, Anaya instantly fell silent.

She was never able to calm down when she saw this face.

It was so disgusting.

Anaya reflexively wanted to close the door, but Joshua reacted quickly and rushed in.

Anaya saw the wound on his face and was a little shocked.

She thought, no matter who did it. It is a good deed to punch this jerk

Bravo!

Although she was very pleased in her heart, her expression remained unchanged. She said with a cold face, "Get out."

"I have something to tell you." Joshua pursed his thin lips. "I'll leave after I'm done."

"Speak then." Anaya was annoyed.

Joshua felt sad seeing that she was impatient.

In the past eleven years, he had often treated Anaya with such a look.

In the past, he had never felt that he was wrong. He knew only now how sad one must be after being treated this way.

And even though he treated Anaya like this for so many years, she still loved him.

He said, "My wedding with Lexie is canceled."

With that, he carefully observed Anaya's expression, trying to see joy, surprise, or other emotions on her face.

However, she remained indifferent, as if what she heard was just a piece of news that had nothing to do with her.

A piece of news that she wouldn't even bother to look at the details when she saw the headline.

"And then? What are you trying to say, Mr. Maltz?" Anaya's impatience couldn't be more obvious. "If there is nothing else, you can leave now, Mr. Maltz."

As she spoke, she pushed Joshua.

Joshua wanted to grab her hand, but before he could touch her, his wrist was restrained.

Hearst grabbed Joshua's wrist and pulled Anaya behind him. "Mr. Maltz, control your own hand. She is not someone you should touch."

The moment Joshua saw Hearst, he instantly became angry.

Hearst slept there again!

“Let go.” Joshua gritted his teeth.

Hearst did not let go but instead pulled him out of the door.

Joshua was weaker than him. So, he almost fell.

Hearst released him and said coldly, “Get lost.”

The wound on Joshua’s face was still hurting. He hated Hearst, and now even more.

However, he did not come here today to argue with Hearst. He could only desperately suppress his anger and loudly said to Anaya, who was behind Hearst, “Anaya, I’ve canceled the engagement with Lexie. I came here today to ask you if you want to remarry me.”

#Chapter 199

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Chapter 199 I Feel Disgusted by You

Hearst was instantly enraged hearing the word “remarry”.

11 Anaya had not discovered his emotions in advance and held him back, he would have started a fight again.

Anaya looked at him, asking him to calm down, and turned to look at Joshua, “Mr. Maltz, do you come over so early in the morning just to tell me a joke?”

“It’s not a joke. Lexic and I have indeed canceled the wedding. The news will come out soon.” Joshua’s dark eyes fell on the hands of the two.

“Anaya, I don’t mind what you have done during this period of time. If you want to remarry me, break all ties with

Hearst.

“Give me a month. I will make a choice between you and Lexie. In a month, I’ll perhaps come back and marry you.”

“Make a choice? Perhaps?” Anaya couldn’t help but laugh as if she had heard a huge joke. “Has Lexie agreed to this?”

Joshua said, “If she doesn’t agree, why would I cancel the wedding?”

Anaya’s eyes were full of ridicule. “Mr. Maltz, do you think Lexie and I are free for you to choose? Why would I wait for you?”

“Since Lexie agrees to wait for you, go back to her then. Stop pestering me.

“I feel disgusted by you.”

As she spoke, her eyes turned sharp, piercing straight into Joshua’s heart.

“Anaya, you have to think carefully. This might be the last chance for us to get married again. If you don’t grab it...”

“I don’t care at all.”

Anaya had never known that Joshua was such a narcissistic person.

They had been divorced for so long, yet she thought that she was thinking about him.

What gave him confidence?

However, she was partially to be blamed for his arrogance.

She obeyed him too much. In the past, she would do anything to please him.

She was so humble.

She was too good to Joshua that he thought she couldn’t breathe without him and would love him forever.

However, in fact, she had been very happy after the divorce.

Her life was not the best, but it had been much better than when she was in the Maltz family.

She continued, “Mr. Maltz, I already told you last time you stalked me, I won’t go back to a jerk like you:

“I have never even thought about it. So, get lost. Don’t pester me.

“You are annoying.”

“Anaya, we’ve been together for eleven years? Can you just let go like this?” Joshua was hit on the nerves when she called him annoying

He took a step forward, wanting to approach Anaya,

Hearst took a step to the side and blocked Anaya behind him, covering her tightly.

He would never allow anyone to take things from him.

“Mr. Maltz.” Hearst’s voice was extremely light. “The Maltz Group’s project in the Southern Suburbs hasn’t been approved yet, right?” Hearst asked in a low voice.

“What do you want to say?” Joshua was a little agitated being stopped.

Hearst said slowly, “I know Mr. Levis from the Bureau of Land Management.”

Joshua instantly understood what he meant. “Are you threatening me?” His face was livid.

“You know it.” Hearst’s emotionless eyes instantly became as sharp as an unsheathed blade. “Now, leave here.”

Joshua was angry, but he did not dare to offend Hearst. So, he left dejectedly.

Before leaving, he said to Anaya, “I will come back to you in a while and give you one last chance.”

After that, he left without looking back.

After he left, Hearst asked Anaya, “Why have you even liked him?”

Anaya thought for a moment and then smiled helplessly, “Maybe... I was blind.”

Previously, she firmly believed that Joshua was the youth who had accompanied her out of the darkness of her life, so she had always yearned for him, treating him as her safe haven. He was all she wanted.

But now, she found that Joshua was just one of the young guys from wealthy families in Boston. He had no difference

from the others.

He was good at work. But he was a terrible person.

She turned around and entered the room. “Everyone makes mistakes.”

Her ten years of youth were wasted.

!

Hearst walked behind her and closed the door.

For the next few decades, he would never let her down.

After breakfast, the two separated downstairs.

When she arrived at the company, she found people discussing something behind her back.

Anaya was already used to being judged, so she did not ask what those people were saying.

She knew that the cancelation of Joshua and Lexie's wedding must have been on the trend. So, she was related too.

In fact, Anaya had guessed correctly.

News of Joshua and Lexie's wedding had already been spread on the Internet more than a month ago. In addition to the recent scandals of wealthy families, almost everyone knew about their messy relationship.

Previously, there were posts guessing if Anaya would bring her new lover, Hearst, to cause trouble at Joshua's wedding, or snatch the groom to humiliate Lexie.

Many people commented on the post but then the thing passed.

This morning, the Maltz Group's official account released a notice about the cancellation of the wedding. The explanation was that Joshua had been in a car accident before and had just recovered. He was temporarily not suitable to attend large-scale events, so the wedding was going to be delayed.

After the post was released, hundreds of people mentioned Anaya.

"For real? Is Mr. Maltz so weak? He hasn't recovered after such a long time?"

"You can't call a man weak!"

"I heard that there was a bachelor party for him and Lexie last night. Several rich guys had tweeted. He was okay by then and not okay now?"

"I don't think the thing will work out between them. Their engagement was delayed too last time. They don't deserve

to be happy.”

“I wish them to stay together forever and don’t pester Ms. Dutt.”

“So why did Joshua cancel the wedding? Did he suddenly choose Anaya?”

“I feel sorry for Lexie, although she is a homewrecker. Last time the engagement was canceled, and this time the wedding. Joshua is a jerk. Only Lexie likes him.”

“I bet even if Joshua fucks another woman in front of Lexie, she wouldn’t give up the chance of being his wife.”

Chapter 200

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Humiliate in Front of the Entire Nation

For the sake of the wedding, Lexie had given herself a loni: vacation.

Now that the wedding had been canceled, she could only sit alone in the well-decorated room, reading the comments section on Twitter.

Seeing those comments, she was so angry that she threw her phone directly.

The phone was smashed on the wall next to the door of the room.

Just then, Dominic pushed open the door and entered. The phone was unlocked next to him, and some debris fell on his face.

Dominic was already in a bad mood, and now he even wanted to kick Lexie out of this place!

“Lexie, why is the wedding canceled? Wasn’t you sure about this matter?”

“Do you know how shameful our family is because of the cancellation of the wedding? Many companies have stopped working with us.”

Last night, Lexie was sent back by Joshua in the middle of the night. When she returned, she announced that the wedding was canceled.

Dominic sent a message to the guests overnight that the wedding was going to be canceled. At dawn today, many partners canceled their cooperation with the Dunbar family.

The last time the Dunbar family was investigated, there was a lot of negative news, and the company's performance plummeted.

If it wasn't because of their relationship with the Maltz family, the Dunbar family would probably not have been able to resolve the matter.

At present, the real estate developers that were willing to cooperate with the Dunbar family all did it because of the relationship between Lexie and Joshua.

Now that the wedding had been canceled, how could the Dunbar family exist in Boston?

At this moment, Lexie was also very annoyed.

After being reprimanded by Dominic, she could no longer suppress her feelings.

"I por those partners for you. You didn't have them. Now even that the cooperation is over, what right do you have to blame me?"

Dominic was furious. Behind him, Marisa said in a sharp voice, "Isn't your fault that the Dunbar family ends up like this?"

"If you hadn't deliberately used low-quality greasy powder to decorate Anaya's friend's new house, would the Dunbar family have been investigated?"

"You caused so much loss. Shouldn't we get some benefits back from you?"

"Dors that have nothing to do with you?" Marisa once again mentioned the old story. Lexie took a few steps forward to argue with her.

"Just tell me, were you the one who hurt Aracely? 11 your attitude was right at that time, how could there be so many problems later on?"

"You made the mistake, and you pushed in all onto me" Marisa was flustered and exasperated, and she began to

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speak incoherently, "You are too scheming, and that's why Joshua doesn't want you! You are so much worse than

Anaya..."

Before Marisa could finish speaking, Lexie raised her hand and gave her a slap.
“Joshua only delayed the wedding. He

will definitely marry me!”

She had waited for so many years to marry into the Maltz family.

How could Joshua not want her?

She would never allow such a thing to happen!

She couldn’t even allow others to talk about it.

“How many times have you hit me? Do you really think I’m a pushover?”

Marisa’s eyes were red. She gave Lexie a slap.

Lexie had been supported by her family during this period of time, and she had long lost the intention of pretending to

be weak at home.

At that moment, she lost her temper after being slapped by Marisa.

Dominic wanted to stop the two of them.

However, how could he control two crazy women?

Lexie and Marisa were tangled together. Both ruthlessly pulled the other’s hair.

Dominic went downstairs calling for help.

Turning around, he surprisingly found some reporters there taking photos of Lexie and Marisa fighting.

Dominic had invited reporters from the major media companies in Boston to come over for the wedding to publicize the marriage between the Dunbar family and the Maltz family and pave the way for the Dunbar family. But it turned out to be a different situation.

Seeing him turn around, a few reporters quickly ran away with the photos.

Dominic asked the rest of the reporters to delete the photos. But the reporters didn’t want to.

These people had come for the big news of the wedding today, but now that the wedding had been canceled, they could not return empty-handed, right?

The pictures of Lexie fighting with her sister would also attract people's attention.

Even Dominic spent money to buy the pictures from the reporters. Some were still released.

People were still discussing the wedding, and now adding this piece of news, Lexie got famous, although in an unfavorable way.

"I thought that those rich ladies were all well-educated. But when they fight, they look the same as those crazy women on the streets."

"Lexie was so angry that the wedding, was canceled, so she hit her sister!"

"Joshua, your mistress is fighting with someone. Where are you? Why don't you take Marisa as your mistress too?"

"Mean comments! But I like them!"

"Now everybody knows Lexie after the fight! If Joshua still likes her, I could only say that love could conquer

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everything. I hope the shameless couple is together forever and their children are as ugly as the mother, as bad-tempered as the father."

Lexie was humiliated in front of the whole country. Dominic was so angry that he kicked her out of the house, regardless of what Joshua thought.

Lexie was thrown out of the house. She hated Dominic, but she had no time to complain.

Joshua had been losing interest in her. Now after such a big scandal, Joshua's impression of her was probably even

worse.

Lexie rushed to Joshua's company immediately. She wanted to explain to him why she fought.

When she arrived at the Maltz Group, she was told that Joshua didn't come to work today. No one knew where he was.

Lexie asked the secretary about Joshua's whereabouts, but the secretary refused to tell her.

She took off the watch that was worth thousands of dollars and stuffed it into the secretary's hand. "Please, just tell me, where did he go?"

The secretary looked around. After making sure that no one was around, she quietly hid the watch Lexie handed over into her sleeve. Only then did she say, "I called Mr. Maltz in the morning to ask him about the contract. He said that he was at Miyla Street and couldn't come back for the time being. He asked me to wait until he came back."

"Miyla Street?"

Lexie thought about the name and quickly remembered.

That was the only way to Anaya's house.

In other words, Joshua did not come to work this morning, nor did he deal with the aftermath of the canceled wedding at home. Instead, he went to Anaya's place!

Lexie gritted her teeth in jealousy.

If things went on like this, Joshua would kick her out sooner or later and marry Anaya again.

She had to think of a way to make Joshua give up on Anaya completely!