

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 201

Chapter 201

Chapter 201 I Won't Tell Him

The cancellation of Joshua and Lexie's wedding became a trending topic, but Anaya remained calm and completely ignore the discussion among netizens.

She had been busy with work the whole morning, and only then did she remember that she had left Aracely in the bar yesterday. She wondered if everything was right with Aracely.

She sent Aracely a message, and the latter quickly replied.

Aracely sent back a photo.

It was a photo of Aracely entwining her fingers with another's.

According to the size of the hand, the other person seemed to be a man.

Clearly, he was not Winston.

Winston was not keen on fashion, and he was always dressed in simple clothes. However, the one who held Aracely's hand in the photo wore many trendy accessories.

He wore a bracelet and ring. What was more, he had a tattoo.

Anaya thought that the man was Aracely's new boyfriend and asked, "Have you forgotten Darren?"

"You are overthinking. I just want to ask you if it's intimate enough. I plan to post it on my Timeline."

"What do you want to do?"

"Don't worry. I'm sick of being disturbed. I want to show others that I'm no longer single."

Anaya was clear about Aracely's intention.

Just as she wondered whether she should tell Winston about it or not, Aracely sent another message, "Did you tell Winston that I went to the bar last night?"

"Do you know what happened? He almost convinced me to go to his room again.

"Listen, don't tell him about my fake boyfriend, otherwise, we are not friends anymore."

It was an emoji following the message. Aracely used it to show that she was serious, but Anaya was amused at it.

"Alright, I won't tell him."

Unlike Anaya, Aracely didn't suffer a lot because of love. Her relationship with Winston went well.

Anaya could tell Aracely's feelings toward Winston.

Anaya was sure that Aracely would find out what she really wanted soon.

Thinking of this, Anaya became a little distracted.

Sooner or later, Aracely would know Winston was the one she truly loved and would accept him.

Anaya couldn't help thinking about her future,

Hearst's aloof and delicate face appeared in her mind. In an instant, Anaya felt somewhat complicated

In fact, she and Hearst were as intimate as a couple.

As long as she agreed to be Hearst's girlfriend, they would become the same as other couples.

Anaya wondered, what should I do?

Should I agree to be his girlfriend?

The thought had been hovering in Anaya's mind.

Until now, she was clear that Hearst had inadvertently occupied an important position in her life.

Anaya picked up a pen on the table and then rolled it between her slender and long fingers.

She had to admit that she was still a little afraid to take the last step.

She no longer wanted to have a failed relationship.

She murmured, "I probably can trust Hearst."

Surprisingly, she was not as resistant as before,

After getting off work, Anaya went to the hospital to visit Adains. Just as she was about to go back, she received a call from a business partner, who loped to meet her and talk with her about work

Anaya had nothing important to do tonight, so she agreed.

She did not go home to get changed. Instead, she went out of the hospital and drove straight to the hotel where she and the partner would meet.

The one who called Anaya was Elvis Perkins. He was at the helm of a company that specialized in import and export trade.

The Dutt family used to be mainly engaged in all kinds of clothing. Although it didn't develop abroad as well as at home, it needed to export clothing. Thus, Anaya had frequent business dealings with Elvis.

After arriving at the hotel, Anaya went straight to the private room that Elvis had booked.

As soon as she pushed open the door, a room with ancient furniture came into her sight. In the middle of the room was a solid wood dining table.

Elvis sat at the head of the table, and beside him was a young and beautiful woman.

The woman seemed to be mixed-blood. She had blue eyes, brown hair, and a tall figure. She wore heavy makeup and was dressed in designer clothing from head to foot.

Anaya cast a glance at the woman and then withdrew her gaze.

After taking off her coat, Anaya hung it over the back of the chair and pulled out the chair to sit down.

"Mr. Perkins, I thought you were here alone tonight."

Elvis looked at the woman beside him with a guilty look on his face and then forced a smile. "She is a friend of mine. We happened to meet just now, so I invited her in for a meal. Let's ignore her and talk about our business."

Anaya could tell that Elvis lied from his attitude and expression. It was obvious that the woman followed Elvis here.

Perhaps it was the woman who ordered Elvis to call Andy over today,

Anaya looked at the woman and asked, "How should I address you?"

"My name is Layla Gilles."

Layla sounded charming, just like how she looked.

After making a simple self-introduction, Anaya no longer paid attention to Layla and began to talk with Elvis about work.

Elvis called Anaya over tonight to negotiate a price increase. Due to the rising tariff, they had to raise the price to ensure profitability.

Elvis talked incessantly about his opinion.

Anaya didn't interrupt him. She said slowly after Elvis finished his words, "Mr. Perkins, we have discussed the price of the new product for the next quarter, haven't we? I don't understand why you called me over once more because of

Hearing this, Elvis wore an awkward expression. He could hardly remain calm anymore.

As Anaya expected, he didn't call her over for anything important.

He paltered with Anaya, "Have you already discussed the pricing? Who did you negotiate with? I don't know..."

Anaya fixed her eyes on him, and she seemed to have seen through him.

Being stared at by her, Elvis broke out in a sweat. Just as he wanted to excuse himself, Anaya put down her fork next to the plate.

"Well, my subordinates seem to have made a mistake. Mr. Perkins, they probably forgot to communicate with you. I will pay attention next time."

Elvis wore a faint smile and changed the topic.

While Elvis and Anaya chatted, Layla would occasionally utter a few words. She spent most of the time watching them from the side without a word.

Layla kept observing Anaya. The latter pretended not to notice Layla's gaze and talked with Elvis calmly.

After the meal, Elvis sent Anaya down the stairs, and Layla followed behind them.

As soon as they went downstairs, Anaya noticed that there were a dozen men in casual clothes guarding the corner of the hotel entrance.

Even though they were dressed in casual clothes, they looked mighty and daunting, as if they had joined the army.

Anaya stopped. She turned around to look at Layla with her cold eyes. "Ms. Giles, what are you planning to do by bringing so many people here?"

Layla stopped as well. She broadened into a frivolous smile and said, "It's nothing. I just wanted to greet you.

"After all, we might be able to meet frequently."

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Chapter 202 I Am His Fiancée

Anaya had no smile on her face. "This is the first time I met you today. Ms. Giles. Yet you brought so many people to

frighten me. Why do you think I will see you again?"

"Because it's not up to you."

Layla walked in front of Anaya, their light and aura equal, neither losing to the other.

"Ms. Dutt, you took away what should have belonged to me. I'm afraid you will see me a few more times before I get my thing back."

Hearing this, Anaya frowned, "I don't know you, so how could I take away your things?"

The smile on Layla's face disappeared. The corners of her lips turned down, and there was a bit of hatred in her eyes. "You took away my fiancé. You told me you didn't know me?"

"You like Joshua?" Anaya thought for a moment.

"I don't like that half-hearted playboy."

Hearing Layla's denial, Anaya had a vague answer in her heart

MIS!

When Anaya thought of that name, she felt a little uneasy. "Then who is it?"

Layla said word by word, "Jared."

Jared was Hearst.

"He... is your fiancé?" Anaya suddenly felt suffocated.

Anaya thought, why had Hearst never mentioned this to her?

Hearst clearly had a fiancée, yet he still pursued me?

Layla saw that Anaya looked a little pale and smiled, "Ms. Dutt, you don't look very well. I live in this hotel. Do you want to go up and have a rest?"

"No, thanks." Anaya calmed herself down. "You said that Jared was your fiancé, but why have I never heard him mention it?"

Hearing this, Layla stopped smiling, saying, "He probably hid the fact that he had an engagement with me on purpose to pursue you."

Anaya stared at Layla and said with certainty, "You are lying."

When Layla said Jared's name, Anaya did waver for a moment.

But soon, the suspicion disappeared without a trace.

Anaya was clear about Hearst's character

Hearst had always valued his moral integrity. If he had a fiancée, he would definitely not come near Anaya.

He had said that he was different from Joshua

Anaya believed Hearst.

"Everything I said is true Jared is my fiancé. The smile on Layla's face disappeared.

Layla refused to tell the truth, and Anaya did not intend to waste any more time talking to her.

Anaya turned to look at Elvis and said, "We've finished talking tonight. I'll take my leave first."

"Mr. Perkins, the next time you want to meet me, it's better to connect with the company first. Don't be like this time. Asking me out is useless."

Anaya had even been polite to Elvis at the dinner table because she was not clear about Layla's purpose.

Since Layla was hostile to Anaya and Elvis was on Layla's side, Anaya naturally would not deal with him courteously.

"Got it, I won't do it next time." Elvis noticed the slight displeasure in Anaya's tone and smiled awkwardly.

Anaya nodded and prepared to leave.

"You don't believe what I said?" Layla took two steps forward and blocked Anaya's way.

Anaya looked straight at Layla, her dark eyes cold and calm. "So what if I believe you or not?"

Layla gritted her teeth.

Layla had wanted to fabricate the identity of a fiancée to force Anaya to leave, but she did not expect that Anaya would not believe it at all.

If it were any other woman, she would have already called to question the man, but Anaya seemed to be indifferent.

Layla thought, Anaya and Jared have only known each other for a few months, but do they trust each other so much?

"Anaya, I hope you stay away from Jared. He is not someone you can afford to hook up with.

"You don't deserve to be with him."

Layla could not drive a wedge between them, so she simply pointed it out and did not beat around the bush with

Anaya.

Her words were absolute as if Anaya was so humble that she wasn't qualified to approach Jared.

When Anaya heard Layla's words, her lips curled into a sneer. "Whether I deserve it or not isn't up to you, but Mr. Helms. It seems that it has nothing to do with you, Ms. Giles.

"Did you come to see me because you failed to persuade Mr. Helms?"

Anaya guessed right about Layla's real intention.

Layla indeed felt that Hearst would not agree to let go, so she came to find Anaya, wanting to force Anaya to leave.

However, Anaya did not fall for Layla's tricks.

Layla did not speak, and Anaya knew that she had guessed it right.

Anaya sneered, "If you like Mr. Helms, you should go after him. Do you think it will help you get close to him if you drive me away?"

"Love is a simple thing. If he doesn't love you, even without me, you may not be able to get together."

Anaya really couldn't understand why these women always got the wrong, target to focus on.

Le was the same.

Lexi couldn't grasp Joshua's heart, so she came to target Anaya. How ridiculous!

If she was really capable, she should think about how to grab the heart of her sweetheart instead of wasting her efforts on her love rival.

Anaya had already said all that she needed to say, so she went around Layla and intended to leave.

Layla took a step to the left and blocked Anaya's way again. "Who said there was no help? As long as you were not around, Jared's heart would definitely fall on me!"

Layla gave the casually dressed muscular men around her a look. Those people understood and formed a circle, with Anaya at the center. And they kept approaching Anaya.

Anaya was ready to attack at any moment.

Elvis realized that the affair might blow up, so he hurriedly pulled Layla and said, "Ms. Giles, you told me that you just wanted to see Ms. Dutt casually. Now you are..."

Elvis' company was in charge of import and export trade, and he had a large number of industries distributed in Canada.

It could be said that Canada was monopolized by Prudential Group. Jared was known by everyone in Canada.

He was a true business genius. In Canada, no one was his match

From the conversation between Anaya and Layla, Elvis knew that Anaya seemed to have a close relationship with Jared.

As for Layla liking Jared, it was almost a public secret in the business community of Canada

Elvis was somehow dragged into this love triangle and was in a dilemma.

Elvis was afraid that something serious would happen, and that he would be the scapegoat.

Jared might not do anything to Anaya and Layla, but it was not the same to Elvis.

"Don't touch me with your dirty hands!" said Layla, who was being pulled away by Elvis.

Elvis was angry at being treated like this, but he still patiently advised, "Ms. Giles, you..."

Layla completely ignored his words and ordered the people around Anaya, "Hurry up and do it! Bring this woman back to Canada! I want her to disappear from my sight forever!"

"Who do you want to disappear forever?"

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Chapter 203 Aren't You Going to Explain?

A voice came from behind, and Layla (roze.

The moment Anaya saw Hearst, her tense nerves relaxed.

Hearst seemed to always appear when she needed him the most.

Sometimes, Anaya wondered if Hearst was immortal.

He could always save her when she was in danger.

Hearst was followed by Samuel and a few bodyguards. They slowly walked towards Anaya.

It was about winter. Hearst was dressed in a suit and wore a windbreaker that was over his knees. His outfit was simple and handsome, and he looked clear, cold, and proud.

Anaya and Hearst looked at each other. Hearst didn't say anything, but Anaya could see the comfort in his eyes.

He turned around, and his gentle eyes instantly became sharp. He asked Layla, "What did you want to do to her just now?"

The moment Layla saw Hearst walk towards Anaya, and her heart turned cold.

Layla had been looking for Hearst for so long, and in order to meet him, she had flown all the way from abroad.

In the end, she was not in his eyes.

Layla was reluctant to give up in her heart, but she knew that if Hearst came, she wouldn't be able to do anything to Anaya.

Hearst could always do whatever he wanted.

"I ... I just said it casually. I didn't mean to do anything to her."

Although Layla said this, everyone present could hear the unwillingness in her tone.

Everyone knew that if Hearst hadn't appeared, Anaya would have been in trouble.

Hearst stared at Layla for a few seconds and said coldly. "Samuel, send Layla back to her residence and let her rest inside tonight."

Hearst's words meant that he was going to keep Layla grounded in the hotel.

Samuel understood and said, "Roger!"

Samuel walked to Layla with ease and asked with a smile, "Ms. Giles, do you want me to send you back to the hotel or should we carry you back?"

I can walk by myself."

Layla unhappily lared at Samuel, then looked at Anaya behind Hearst. The disgust and jealousy in her eyes could not be hidden

Layla thought, this time, this woman escaped. Next time, she won't be so lucky!

Layla walked into the hotel. Samuel and several men followed behind her.

Just as Layla took a few steps, Hearst suddenly called out toler.

Hearst walked to her side and whispered, "Don't touch her. You won't be able to bear the consequences."

His tone was extremely flat, but the pressure in his words could not be ignored.

Layla had seen this elegant and noble man's brutal and bloodthirsty appearance in Las Vegas.

She knew that his threat had been real.

Hearst actually threatened her for Anaya!

Layla bit her lower lip. After a few seconds, she reluctantly said, "I understand."

Only then did Hearst move aside and let Layla leave.

He was just about to return to Anaya's side, but before he could make a move, Anaya was already a step closer to him.

"What did you just say to her?" Anaya asked, stopping beside Hearst.

"It's just some unimportant words." Hearst said with understatement, "I'll take you home."

Anaya did not answer, nor did she move.

After a few seconds, Anaya said coldly, "She said she was your fiancée."

Hearst tilted his head. "You believe it?"

"Yes," Anaya somehow became annoyed and her tone was still.

When Layla and Hearst were talking just now, from Anaya's angle, they were very close.

Although Anaya knew that there was nothing between Hearst and Layla, she could not help but feel a little annoyed.

Hearst saw all the changes in the emotions on her face. He calmly retracted his gaze, and his thin lips curled up slightly. "If you believe it, just believe it."

Anaya was surprised by Hearst's answer.

"Aren't you going to explain?"

"When it is time, I will naturally explain."

His words confirmed that Anaya believed him.

Even if he didn't explain, Anaya knew that what Layla said just now was just nonsense.

Anaya muttered, "Shouldn't you explain now? Your pursuer came to me..."

"I will send her back to Canada in two days."

"Huh?" Hearst said abruptly. Anaya didn't quite understand what was going on. "What?"

Hearst patiently repeated, "I will let her return to Canada."

He had to eliminate the elements that made Anaya feel uneasy.

Hearst knew very well why Joshua and Anaya had come to this point.

It was impossible for him to walk the old path of Joshua.

Hearst had to erase anyone or anything that might cause misunderstandings in the cradle.

Anaya said, "I'm afraid that she won't listen to you."

Layla looked like a rebellious girl that was hard to control.

"Since I promised you, I naturally have a way to make her follow my words."

"Are you going to kidnap her?" Anaya asked suspiciously.

Hearst smiled without saying a word.

Anaya felt that his smile was inexplicably creepy.

It seemed Ms. Giles had to suffer a little.

Anaya did not continue to linger on this topic, "I drove here. I can go back on my own. Go back to your work."

Hearst brought a group of people out today, and it seemed like he had something to do.

“I have finished my work.”

Layla returned home yesterday afternoon. Hearst was worried that she would attack Anaya, so he arranged for someone to follow Anaya, while he took his men to find her.

Now that Hearst had found Anaya, he was relieved.

“Go to my place.”

Hearing that, Anaya asked, “What do you want to do?”

Last night, when she was drunk, Hearst took the opportunity to kiss her.

Now that Hearst had invited her to his place, the first thing that came to her mind was the scenes from last night.

“Sammo is almost recovered. If you go over now, you can take it home.” As Hearst spoke, the smile on his face grew wider and wider. “What did you think I was trying to do just now?”

Anaya looked away, her cheeks were hot, and her voice was a little stuffy. “Nothing.”

Hearst didn’t pursue the matter any further and followed her to where her car was parked.

Anaya’s car was parked by the side of the road, and Hearst opened the door for her.

Anaya thanked him and sat in the passenger seat.

Hearst walked around the car and walked to the driver’s seat.

After opening the door, he looked up casually and glanced across the road.

On the other side of the road, a Bentley stopped there.

Through the window, the street lamps vaguely depicted the figures of the people in the car.

With just a glance, Hearst withdrew his gaze, as if he had completely not noticed the car.

In the Bentley, Alex carefully observed Joshua’s expression from the central rearview mirror, his heart thumping.

With Joshua's expression, even if Joshua rushed out the next second to fight Hearst, Alex would not be surprised at all

After a long time, just as Alex was thinking about how he should mediate the fight between Joshua and Hearst, he suddenly heard Joshua say, "Let's go."

Alex let out a sigh of relief and stepped on the accelerator.

Joshua smiled lightly. His face seemed to be filled with disdain or something else as he muttered to himself, "He just got in Anaya's car. What's there to be proud of?"

Even though he said this, the jealousy in his heart could not be suppressed no matter what.

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Chapter 204 Are You Jealous?

On the way home, Joshua didn't look too happy.

Since Joshua canceled the wedding, he had been busy all day, coordinating all parties and paying public relations to remove the trending on Twitter.

When he was fully occupied with a shit load of work, Anaya was spending her time with Hearst. How could his mood be

good?

That woman always showed up in front of Joshua with Hearst, trying to anger him on purpose!

Why on earth did he cancel the wedding impulsively just for Anaya?

Lexie was a thousand times better than Anaya!

Although he thought so, Joshua knew very well that no matter how bad Anaya was, he could not really forget her and let go.

At the entrance of Maltz's home, Lexie sat in the car, waiting for Joshua to return.

She went to the company to see Joshua this morning, but Joshua was not there.

Lexie tried to call him, but he was so busy that he had no time to talk to her at all.

Lexie had a lot of work to do today, so she could only put aside the matter of her conflict with Marisa and focus on her

work

Half an hour ago, Lexie called Joshua again to ask for his location.

Joshua told her that he would be back in an hour. So Lexie drove to Malz's place to wait for him.

She wanted to get into the house, but Cecilia didn't allow her to enter at all. So Lexie could only wait at the door.

Seeing Joshua's car driving over from afar, Lexie hurriedly got out of the car and stood by the roadside.

The Bentley stopped in front of her, and Joshua got out of the car.

The night wind was chill. The air was full of the coldness of late autumn.

"Why didn't you get inside?" Joshua frowned.

Lexie forced a smile but did not say anything.

She did not complain, but Joshua could guess that it should be Cecilia who did not allow Lexie to enter the house.

Joshua opened his mouth, trying to tell her to get in with him.

Prore he could say anything, he suddenly remembered Anaya's face and bit his tongue.

Somehow, he actually had the urge to break up with Lexie for good.

Joshua paused for a moment and asked, "Why do you want to see me?"

Lexie had thought that when Joshua arrived, she would be able to get inside with him.

If she showed a pitiful look, she might even be able to stay over tonight.

However, Joshua didn't even have the intention of asking her in

Since Joshua didn't mention it, Lexie couldn't ask

She lowered her head and looked aggrieved. "Joshua, the video of me and my sister today was shot by someone who had bad intentions. I came here to explain this to you..."

Joshua also saw the video when it hit the trending today.

However, after he finished watching the video, he immediately forgot about it and turned to pay attention to other

things.

Now that he thought about it, he was a little surprised.

Since when did Lexie's affairs become so unimportant to him?

Dil

Joshua paused and said, "It's fine. I know that you didn't do it on purpose. It must be Marisa who started it first."

Hearing his words, Lexic was secretly delighted.

She had been worried that this matter might ruin her image in Joshua's heart. She did not expect Joshua to not care at all and even say that lie still believed her!

Lexie had been restless all day long, but now, she was finally relieved. But when she raised her eyes to look at Joshua, the joy and surprise in her eyes disappeared.

Because Joshua looked so indifferent that it was as if he was talking about something that had nothing to do with him. His eyes looked so calm that there was no emotion in them at all.

In the past, Joshua would have said a lot to comfort her.

But today, he only said a few words.

It was not that he believed her.

It was that he did not care about her.

His heart was occupied by the other woman right now.

Lexie clenched her fists and said, "It's good that you believe me. I've been worried that you would misunderstand me today."

Joshua had no patience to deal with her, and he said, "it's getting late. You should go home and have a rest. otherwise, your parents will get worried."

Lexic thought that this might be the case. "I want to go back, but my tire seems to be down..."

Pefore Joshua came, she punctured the tire.

If Joshua did not ask to keep her, she could use this excuse to stay.

Lexie had thought that she would not need to use this excuse,

Put things didn't go on as she wished.

Joshus said without hesitation, "Alex will send you back."

Lexie was stunned for a moment.

Joshua actually didn't want to ask her to stay.

Why...

Lexie tried her best to calm hersell down and forced a smile. "Then i'll have to trouble Alex."

it's nothing. I'm getting inside now. Be careful."

"Alright."

Joshua quickly left, leaving Lexic alone.

Lexie stood still, gritting her teeth.

After resting for quite a while, Sammo completely recovered.

When Anaya entered the door, Sammo ran over and ran around her, apparently missing her a lot.

Anaya squatted down and tried to pet Sammo.

However, before she could even touch Sammo, Sammo had already seen Hearst, who was following behind her, and ran to Hearst instantly.

It rubbed its head against Hearst's leg, looking very happy and completely forgetting that its current master was also liere.

Sammo pulled on Hearst's pants with its front legs. It raised its head, and its small eyes were sparkling as if it was begging for a hug.

But Hearst ignored it and pushed it away with his foot, walking into the house.

Seeing that its previous owner didn't intend to pet it, Sammo went back to Anaya with a puppy face, pulling her trousers for a hug.

Anaya chuckled and bent down to pick up Sammo. "You ungrateful creature. You would only come to me when he ignored you."

Sammo could not understand what Anaya was saying. He just rubbed his head against her neck happily.

Anaya carried Sammo into the house and sat down on the sofa.

Hearst went to fetch the dog food that Sammo hadn't finished, planning to let Anaya bring it back

Anaya petted Sammo's head, but she couldn't take her eyes from Hearst all the time. She pretended to ask casually, "That Layla Giles, have you known her for a long time?"

"Not too long. Just nine years."

"Nine years? Not too long?"

Anaya and Joshua only knew each other for eleven years.

She continued, "How long has she liked you?"

"I don't know."

Hearst had never paid much attention to those unimportant people.

He entered the Giles family when he was sixteen. And he also had been in contact with Layla's father after he left.

When he noticed it, Layla had already been by his side for quite a while.

Anaya picked up a lock of Sammo's fur and rubbed it with her fingertips. "She chase you all the way to the country from abroad. You still say you don't know?"

Hearst walked over with the dog food in his hand and glanced at her. His eyes were smiling, "Are you jealous?" he asked

of course not."

Anava denied it instantly. But she spoke so fast that it sounded more like she was hiding something..

she let go of Sammo's fur and smoothed it. "You are not my boyfriend. Why should i be jealous when you have an admirer?"

Hearst put the bar of dog food on the table, leaned over, and whispered in Anaya's ear. "I have a hunch. I will be your boyfriend very soon."

Anaya cleared her throat and stood up in a hurry. "Now I've got dog food. I should go now."

After she finished speaking, she carried Sammo, picked up the dog food on the table, and left quickly.

The way she left looked like she was escaping.

Hearst stared at her until she left. Only then did he get his pajamas and enter the bathroom to take a shower.

Chapter 205

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Chapter 205 She Is the Only One

Samuel sent Layla back to the hotel room and sent a few people to guard the door.

Layla was a little angry. Her beautiful face revealed a wave of indistinct anger.

"Samuel, tell your men to leave. I came to America for Jared, not to put myself in jail!"

Samuel picked his cards and said slowly. "I'm already showing my mercy to let you stay here. If you really want to stay in jail, I can arrange it as well."

Layla glared at him and threatened, "How dare you talk to me like this? Believe it or not. If I told my father what you did to me, you would not be able to stay in Canada anymore! My father knows all the things you have done against the law!"

"Be my guest. Without Hearst's permission, do you think he will dare to touch me?" Samuel said fearlessly.

"You!" Layla gritted her teeth in anger. "You better pray that Jared will always think highly of you. When you are kicked away by him one day, you are doomed!"

“Oh, really? I am so scared!” Samuel deliberately raised his voice and said, “But, you know, I am short-sighted. I never worry about what will happen.

“On the other hand, Ms. Giles, you brought people to block Anaya today. Maybe one day, Hearst will teach you a lesson for what you did to Anaya today.”

Layla snorted and said, “Jared owed my father a lot. If it weren’t for my father taking Jared out of the slum in Las Vegas back then, how could Jared have such an achievement today?

“My dad and I have been so nice to him. He won’t hurt me.”

Layla did not believe that Hearst would hurt her at all, and she spoke with confidence.

Samuel grinned and said, “Then you have overestimated Hearst. He could even break his brother’s leg. Do you think he really cares about the kindness you and your father have given him?

“What’s more, the Giles family has already taken enough benefits from Hearst over the past few years. No matter how much he owes your family, he has already paid it off long ago.

“Let me give you a piece of advice. Stay away from Anaya next time. She is the only person Hearst cares about in this world. If you dare to touch her again, you and your Giles family will suffer badly.”

Layla sneered, “She’s just a woman who just met Jared a few months ago. How can she compare to me? Jared and I have known each other for nine years! That woman can’t undermine our relationship!”

Hearing this, Samuel rolled his eyes and said, “You have no relationship with Hearst at all, okay? He doesn’t even want to pay attention to you.

That’s all I want to say. You can do whatever you want. Anyway, I won’t let you go out of here.

“I have to go back to stay with my Amelia. See you next time.”

With his hand in his pocket, Samuel waved his hand and turned to leave.

Layla wanted to follow but was stopped by the bodyguards at the door.

She could only give up, close the door, and return to the suite.

She walked to the side of the bed, looking out the window, and saw Hearst’s men throwing her people into the car one by one. She felt so unwilling

Since Hearst left Canada, Layla had been looking for him.

Layla didn't know why he was on guard against her and didn't let her find him before, but today she understood.

He was worried that she would hurt that woman called Anaya.

He had such perfect timing tonight. He must have secretly sent his men to protect Anaya.

Layla thought angrily, but in terms of family background and appearance, Anaya was nothing better than me!

I should be the one who stood next to Jared!

That Anaya was nothing!

Sooner or later, I will kick Anaya away from Jared!

The project in East Boston had officially started.

Anaya participated in the ribbon-cutting event and gave a speech in the cold wind.

After the event, Anaya returned to the car. Tim immediately handed her a glass of warm water.

Anaya held the glass in her hands and felt warmer.

The phone in her bag vibrated. Anaya reached out with one hand to take the phone out.

There was an unread message on her phone,

It was from Silvia.

Silvia said that her mother had a very successful operation. Her mother's condition had gradually stabilized over the past few days and she should be able to recover soon.

Anaya asked about Silvia's recent situation and suddenly remembered something.

In her previous life, almost a few days ago, Silvia's biological parents came to Boston and then met Silvia at the hotel where Silvia worked.

Silvia's appearance was very similar to her biological mother's. Silvia's parents recognized Silvia almost at a glance, and soon, they took her to do a paternity test and brought her home.

Anaya only remembered that Silvia's biological parents came from a prestigious family in Germany, but Anaya couldn't recall their names and their jobs.

The only thing that Anaya was certain of was that they were about to come to America.

But Silvia was now in Canada.

If Silvia didn't come back, she might not be able to meet her biological parents.

Anaya hesitated for a moment and sent a message to Silvia. "I have some news about your biological parents. They will come to Boston soon. If you want to meet them, you should come back."

Silvia didn't text back instantly. After a while, she asked, "Who are they?"

"I only know what they look like. I don't know their names."

Silvia stopped texting back again.

Anaya understood that her words were strange.

If she didn't have names, how could she be sure that they were Silvia's biological parents?

Anaya wondered if she should use other methods to arrange the meeting of Silvia and her parents. Before she could say anything, Silvia replied, "Okay, I will go back in a few days."

"Sure, I will be at the airport to pick you up."

Anaya thought that Silvia would take at least two or three days to make a decision.

Unexpectedly, the next morning, Anaya received a call from Silvia, saying that she had bought a ticket back to Boston and would arrive there around four in the afternoon.

In the afternoon, Anaya finished her work in advance and drove to pick up Silvia.

Along the way, through the rearview mirror, Anaya noticed that there was a car behind her that had followed her for a long time.

She changed the route and did not go directly to the airport. She circled around a few times, but the car still followed her.

Anaya drove to a busy street and stopped her car before she got off.

The man in the car noticed it and tried to bypass her and leave.

But Anaya walked to the middle of the road and stopped the car.

It was an ordinary SUV. The front window of the car was anti-peep, and Anaya could only vaguely see the figure inside.

It seemed to be a man who was sitting in it.

“Sir, you have followed me all the way here. What can I do for you?”

Anaya thought that the people in the car were most likely sent by Layla to deal with her.

Unexpectedly, the two people who got out of the car were quite familiar,

They were Bryant and Joshua.

Seeing these two scumbags, Anaya was unhappy. Her face instantly darkened.

Chapter 206

Chapter 206

Chapter 206 Cheap Bastard

Anaya and Irvant didn't have many connections. Needless to say, the reason he followed her here was because of

Silvia.

As expected, Bryant asked, “You are going to see Shiloh, right?”

Bryant looked a little haggard, and he was far from the high-spirited young man he was more than a month ago.

Not long ago, Silvia officially prosecuted Bryant. He had been very busy recently dealing with the court and government people.

However, no matter how hard he tried, he was unable to stop the Tirrell family from going bankrupt.

Silvia used to be the person who was closest to him and the person who knew his weakness.

She knew all the shady things that Bryant had done in the past.

All of that turned into a weapon for her to destroy Bryant.

But in fact, it was not that easy to take him down only with the evidence in Silvia's hands.

If Silvia was alone, Bryant could easily deal with her.

However, Bryant had always been arrogant and indiscreet. He never knew when to stop. Half of the people in the circle of rich and powerful families in Boston had grudges against him.

This time, Silvia stood up to prosecute him. All the people that he had bullied in the past popped up to testify. One by one, they cornered the Tirrell family until pushing it to a dead end.

If it wasn't for the Maltz family and the Orbison family giving them a hand, the Tirrell family would probably have gone bankrupt.

The Tirrell family had once become a giant in Boston, but now, everyone in Boston tried to stamp on it.

It was Silvia who had destroyed the Tirrell family.

But Bryant didn't blame her.

He knew that he owed Silvia.

Bryant had once taken everything from Silvia, and he deserved everything that happened to him now.

He had been looking for Silvia during her absence.

Bryant didn't want to make Silvia pay for what she did to the Tirrell family.

He just wanted her to come back

No matter what cost he had to take.

Bryant just wanted everything to return to normal like two years ago. He wanted to have someone home waiting for him when he returned.

Anaya was confused. How did Bryant know that she was going to pick up Silvia?

She looked at him and said coldly. "You are really well informed, Mr. Tirrell."

Bryant ignored the dispute in her tone and continued to ask, "So, are you really going to see Shiloh? Has she really returned home?"

Bryant sent his men abroad to find Silvia. But because Hearst's people had been guarding the hospital, Bryant's men could only spy on Silvia from far away outside the hospital.

Yesterday. Bryant's men sent a message, saying that Silvia left the hospital with the suitcase as if she was going to

have a trip.

Bryant's men originally planned to keep following Silvia, but Hearst's men distracted them and they finally lost Silvia.

Bryant guessed that if Silvia returned to the country, Anaya would probably go to pick her up. So he started to pay attention to Anaya's movements.

As expected, Anaya got off work early today, and her route was different from her usual one.

Bryant had been discussing work stuff with Joshua in the Maltz Group when he received the news and immediately came over.

He wanted to follow Anaya all the way to the place where she and Silvia met. However, he was discovered by Anaya midway through

"It doesn't seem to have anything to do with you whether she returned or not, Mr. Tirrell."

Anaya's attitude was indifferent. But Bryant didn't care about her rudeness. "Anaya, take me to Shiloh. You can name your conditions, as long as you let me see her."

"I have no interest in your dirty money." There was no smile on Anaya's face. "I won't go see Silvia today. Mr. Tirrell, please go back"

Silvia had just returned to the country, and it would bring her trouble if she met Bryant today. Anaya planned to tell Silvia to go to the hotel alone.

She turned to leave but was blocked by Joshua.

"Anaya, Bryant has already compromised. What else do you want him to do before you will be willing to tell him where Silvia is?"

"You should have heard how hard it has been for Bryant during this period of time. He has already paid the price for what he had done in the past, and no matter how much Silvia hates him, she should have already forgiven him now.

"You didn't even give them a chance to meet each other. What is Silvia has already changed her mind and decided to go back to him?"

"Excuse me." Aniaya looked at Joshua calmly and said, "Silvia just told me yesterday that she would never want to see Mr. Tirrell again."

Joshua frowned. "Bryant has been looking for her for two years and has done so much for her. If she still refuses to forgive him, it will be too much!"

"I didn't know that you were an expert in high roading people, Mr. Maltz." Anaya sneered, "Let's put it this way. If I lock you in a luxurious cage and force you to separate from Lexie, will you forgive me, Mr. Maliz?"

"If I destroy the Maltz Group and your promising future, will you forgive me?"

"If I forced your mother to jump into the sea or I got her killed, will you forgive me?"

"If you will still forgive me after you experienced all these things that Silvia had suffered, then I can only say that you are a good Samaritan, Mr. Maliz.

"And you deserve it if you are tortured!"

LITTLE

"Maybe you are a good Samaritan. But you can never ask others to be as cheap as you."

Joshua was speechless when he heard her words. His face darkened, and it seemed there was a storm brewing in his eyes. But in the end, he was still unable to retort

Seeing that Joshua had nothing to say, Anaya bypassed him and got into the car.

Bryant heard everything Anaya said.

He wanted to chase after Anaya and found a way to know where Silvia was, but he stepped back in the end.

Ever since he knew Silvia's identity, he had lived in deep self-blame and regret.

Just now, Anaya's words had even pierced through his heart. Her words had drained all of his courage and strength, making him not dare to face Silvia again.

Bryant had never been afraid of anything else in the past.

But now, he was a little afraid of meeting that woman he had been thinking about for two years again.

Joshua's car stopped in the middle of the road for a long time, and there were already drivers complaining:

"Where are we going next?" Joshua walked to Bryant and asked.

"Let's go back," Bryant said in a hoarse voice.

Joshua said no more and got in the car.

He started the car again and drove toward the headquarters of the Maltz Group.

As Joshua drove, he caught a glimpse of Bryant's gloomy face from the corner of his eye and asked, "Do you really like Silvia Halton?"

Bryant's voice was low, but he did not hesitate when he said, "Yes."

Bryant had been looking for Silvia for two years. It had almost become his habit to love her and miss her.

Bryant didn't know if he really loved her so much, or if it was just his obsession.

All in all, he wanted Silvia to stay by his side.

He wanted to have Silvia again.

"No matter what, I have to find her." Bryant looked out of the window, and his eyes were unfocused.

"It's just a woman. Is it really worth it for you to be like this?" Joshua asked.

Bryant turned to look at him. "If you did something wrong and caused Lexie to leave you, would you try to get her

back

Jochus sold resolutely. "No respect hier wishes. If she really doesn't want to come back, I won't force her."

Bryant asked again, "What about Anaya?"

Joshua was stunned for a moment. There was something complicated in his eyes. "Am I pestering her now?"

Joshua was asking back, but he already had an answer in his heart.

in the past few months after the divorce, he seemed to have been circling around Anaya

Bryant guessed what he was thinking and withdrew his gaze calmly. "Yes or no, you know the answer in your

heart. I won't judge you."

Joshua pursed his thin lips and did not say anything else.

Chapter 207

Chapter 207

Chapter 207 Hearst Asked me to Do It

It was still early. Anaya went to the hospital to stay with Adams for a while. After receiving the message of Silvia getting off the plane, Anaya drove to Sunrise Hotel to wait for her.

Soon, Silvia's parents would come here. In order to create an accidental encounter" for Silvia and her parents. Anaya booked a suite here for Silvia.

Silvia arrived shortly after Anaya arrived at the hotel.

Anaya took her directly to the room that had been reserved. After packing up, she sat down on the sofa.

Anaya told Silvia what had happened today and then asked, "Joshua said that you might have changed your mind, so I want to ask you. Do you have any intention of forgiving Bryant?"

"I've never liked him." Silvia shook her head. "How could I possibly change my mind?" she asked back

Silvia had always only hated Bryant and had never loved him. Now, the strong hatred in her heart had also passed away with time.

Now that the Tirrell family had ended up like this, she had already avenged herself successfully.

Silvia was a soft and gentle woman. She did not want the Tirrell family to be completely destroyed. She only wanted Bryant to stay away from her, and she did not have anything to do with him anymore.

Hearing this, Anaya did not continue this topic any longer and started to talk about the current situation of each other.

After dinner, Anaya returned home.

Two days later. When Anaya got up, she received a friend request.

It was from Samuel.

After Anaya added him as a friend, she received a few greeting emojis from Samuel.

Anaya: "Did you friend me to send me these emojis?"

"Of course not. I have something interesting to show you, Anaya."

After a few seconds, Samuel sent her a brief video.

"Anaya, I finished a puppy today. Take a look."

Anaya: "?"

Anaya wondered, has he ever worked in a slaughterhouse before!

Anaya clicked open the video.

The video was shot in a car. At first, only the driver's seat was captured. As the camera moved up. Anaya saw a woman tied up in the backseat.

Jaya turned up the volume of her phone and heard Layla's curses.

Her Yoke was so loud and her Language was so harsh that even Anaya started to feel stunned.

She was also amazed.

When Anaya saw Layla a few days ago, her first impression of Layla was that Layla was a well-educated young lady who had a bad nature.

Now it seemed that Layla was also a shrew.

As expected, people who were cornered would stop being cultured and decent.

After watching the video for a minute, Anaya asked, "Why did you tie her up?"

Samuel: "Hearst asked me to do it."

Anaya raised her eyebrows. "Really?"

According to Hearst's temperament and image, he didn't look like a kidnapper at all. She did not believe that Hearst would do such a thing.

Samuel swore. "Why would I lie to you?"

Hearst had told Samuel to send Layla back to Canada today, and Samuel could choose the way he wanted to send her

back

Didn't it mean that Hearst wanted Samuel to send Layla back forcefully?

Anaya was skeptical of Samuel's words and did not shilly-shally on this matter. After chatting with him for a while, she put her phone on the table and got up to wash up.

Riven Group was in a mess after being stirred up by Karley before.

Anaya had been busy dealing with those problems and finally helped the company go back on track

Today was the final judgment of Frank's case, Anaya spared time to go to the court in the afternoon.

Mark and Vivianna spent a lot of money and energy getting lawyers and private detectives, trying to prove Frank's innocence and reduce his punishment.

However, Anaya had already killed all the possibilities. No matter how hard they tried to scan through the law and regulations, they could not find any way to help Frank escape being sentenced.

In the end, Frank was sentenced to life imprisonment.

After coming out of the court, Anaya and the lawyer discussed some other questions, and then, she prepared to get in the car and leave.

When Anaya opened the car door, she heard Mark and Vivianna calling her from behind.

Mark and Vivianna cried a lot when they were in court. Many people on the jury felt sorry for them since their parents were going to prison.

However, the law showed no mercy to criminals. No matter how hard they tried to act pitifully, they could not change the result.

Their eyes were still red, looking a little pitiful.

However, Anaya did not feel the slightest bit of pity when she saw them.

This family had tried to kill Adams over and over again. She was already merciful enough to let them live,

Everything they had suffered was nothing more than what they deserved.

Vivianna shouted, "Araya! How could you be so cruel? How could you put my dad in jail? He is your uncle!

That old bastard wasn't dead at all. He just had to stay in the hospital for a few months. But my dad is going to stay in prison for a lifetime!

A few months? Just a few months?" When Anaya heard this, she slammed the car door and turned to look at Vivianna. She stared at Viviana and said coldly. "Isn't your bastard father still alive? He just needs to stay in prison for a few decades. Why are you so anxious?"

Vivianna was scared when she met Anaya's eyes and subconsciously hid behind Mark. But she still said, "This is different!

"My dad is still young. He can make much more social value than Adams! The company won't be able to exist without my dad!

"Let me tell you. You'd better release my dad right away. Otherwise, if anything happens to Riven Group again, you will have no one to help you! Riven Group will be finished sooner or later in the hands of a woman like you!"

Anaya suddenly thought of something and said, "You reminded me."

Vivianna thought that Anaya was afraid that she would not be able to support the company and decided to let Frank go, so Vivianna breathed a sigh of relief.

However, before she could have time to feel delighted, she heard Anaya's words. "Now that most of the assets under Frank's name have been transferred to me. You guys have to move out of the place you live tomorrow. Otherwise, I will bring my men over tomorrow, and you may not be able to leave decently."

Mark gritted his teeth. "Anaya, you are so domineering! Sooner or later, you will have retribution!"

Anaya said lazily. "Yes. I'm so scared."

Only those weak would place their hopes on heaven.

And Anaya only relied on herself.

Anaya's words successfully angered Mark. Mark could not stand it anymore and wanted to make a move.

But Anaya warned him in a cold voice, "Do you want to make trouble at the entrance of the court? Do you want to get in and stay with your dad?"

Mark's fist stopped in mid-air when he heard this. Anaya's words made sense, and he dared not to hit Anaya at all.

Anaya had no intention of talking to them. She opened the car door again and left.

Mark and Vivianna stood on the side of the road, glaring at Anaya's car with resentment in their eyes until it disappeared.

Chapter 208

Chapter 208

Chapter 208 He Always Supports Her

Anaya returned home and saw the moving company's car leaving from downstairs.

She did not pay much attention to it and went straight upstairs.

When she got to the floor where her suite was located, she noticed that the door next door was open.

She had no intention of peeping. She just glanced at it casually. She was about to leave when she found that the people who were carrying boxes were somewhat familiar.

It seemed to be Hearst's men.

On the day of Joshua and Lexie's engagement, she had seen them.

A few seconds later, Samuel's voice sounded from inside. "Hearst, where should I put this?"

Then, Hearst calmly replied, "On the shoe cabinet at the entrance."

“Got it.”

Samuel took the thing to the entrance and immediately saw Anaya standing in the corridor. He immediately smiled and ran out with the antique.

“Anaya, you’re back!”

Anaya nodded and asked, “Why are you here?”

“From now on, Hearst will officially settle down here.”

“Does he want to live here?” Anaya was stunned.

Samuel teased, “You live here, of course, he will follow you.”

Anaya coughed lightly and looked away. “I don’t have this kind of relationship with him.”

Samuel showed a happier smile and said, “Well, it will come true soon.”

Anaya changed the topic. “Where is the original tenant here?”

Samuel saw that she was embarrassed, so he said, “There are always people quarreling here, and there are always some fierce people coming over. The original tenant felt that it was not safe, so he moved away.”

Anaya understood.

A lot of things had happened to her house, so it was normal for her neighbors to be scared away.

“You can continue with your work I will go back first.”

“Okay.”

Anaya returned home, and just as she put down her bag and took off her coat, someone pressed the doorbell outside the door.

She opened the door and saw Hearst standing there,

He should have just come out of his lion, He only wore a loose turtleneck sweater and a pair of black trousers. He looked clean and cool.

Anaya asked, “Why are you here? Are you done packing?”

Almost. Do you want to have dinner with us?” Hearst asked indifferently.

Anaya thought that Hearst's men were all there and they would be happy to eat together, so she agreed immediately.

She and Hearst made an appointment at seven o'clock. When it was time, she came with her dog.

It was only after entering, Hearst's house that she discovered that Samuel and the others had left.

Hearst was the only one left at home.

Anaya could not help but think of the night when she was drunk.

When she was with Hearst alone, Anaya had a strange feeling.

She hesitated for a moment and decided to leave.

Just as she opened the door, Hearst came out of the kitchen.

"Why are you leaving?"

Anaya abruptly stopped, then casually closed the door before turning around and walking back into the house.

"No, I just go to close the door."

She felt that it was embarrassing.

She entered the kitchen and helped serve the dishes.

She smelled the tempting fragrance of dishes.

Hearst had to admit that Hearst's cooking skill was indeed better than that of a five-star hotel chef.

Moreover, the dishes he cooked were all Anaya's favorites. She loved the dishes so much.

The food was served, and the two sat face to face.

Anaya had a taste of the dish. Sure enough, it tasted as delicious as she had imagined.

She ate a few mouthfuls of food and suddenly remembered the short video that Samuel had sent her this morning.

"Has Layla returned to Canada?"

Hearst poured her a cup of coffee and pushed it to her hand. He said, "Yeah."

"Do you know how she got to the airport?"

"I don't know," Hearst replied calmly.

Anaya was in disbelief.

she always felt that he knew everything.

She looked at his expression, trying to prove that he was lying, but in the end, she failed.

When Hearst didn't smile, he always had that cold and cheerless appearance. It was hard to tell whether he was happy or not.

Hearst quietly changed the topic. The woman you asked me to keep an eye on has arrived in Boston today. If you want to contact her, tomorrow night's business banquet will be a good opportunity."

Hearing this, Anaya was a little surprised. "The whereabouts of Anco are uncertain. How did you get the news so quickly?"

Brudential Group was located in Canada. But Anaya had to admit that Hearst's power in America was much stronger

than hers.

Hearst said calmly, "I am lucky. As far as I know, because of poor management, Anco's company is not good. It is now facing the risk of bankruptcy. Why do you want to find her?"

Hearst helped her, and Anaya did not want to hide anything, "I took a fancy to a research project under her company and planned to buy the company together with the project."

Hearst frowned, "Are you referring to the research project of holographic projection technology?"

Hearst had also investigated the projects currently being conducted by Anco's company in advance.

"That's right." Anaya nodded.

Hearst didn't want to let her down. After considering it for a moment, he said, "In terms of current science and technology, holographic projection is not so realistic.

“The holographic projection in the current market is basically just a theory. In fact, it still needs a lot of research.

“To obtain this risky technology, you actually want to buy Anco’s company. It is a bit risky.”

“I know.”

“Do you still want to do it?”

“Yes.”

In the previous life, before Anaya died, the holographic projection technology had already made a major breakthrough. And it was done by a research institute under Anco’s company.

At that time, Anco’s company had already been bought by a financial giant in Canada. After this technology achieved a breakthrough, it stimulated the global market, which directly led to the growth of the GDP in Canada.

According to the investigation, holographic projection technology brought the company no less than one billion.

And for a long time, this technology would continuously produce benefits.

If Riven Group could master this technology, the company would be able to surpass the Maltz family after a few years when this technology was successfully developed.

At that time, Anaya would no longer need to be restrained by anyone. She could bring the Dutt family back to its heyday.

Or, Riven Group would do better work and become more powerful.

Seeing that she was insistent, Hearst did not stop her. “I will go to the banquet with you tomorrow night.”

Anaya was stunned.

She thought that Hearst would keep asking her about her original purpose.

“Are you not going to persuade me anymore?”

“I believe in your judgment.”

Just like last time, Anvaya said that there would be a terrorist attack at the center of the gambling city. Although there

was no evidence, inexplicably, he felt that she was not lying

Hearst occasionally felt that Anaya might have the ability to predict the future.

Although it was absurd, that was what he thought.

He believed that Anaya would not make a mistake this time.

Even if she was wrong...

He would help her. After all, Prudential Group could support Riven Group.

Anaya was silent for a moment and said, "Then when we leave tomorrow, I will come and call you."

"Okay."

Chapter 209

Chapter 209

Chapter 209 He Keeps Staring at Another Woman

The next night, Anaya packed up and went to ring the doorbell of Hearst's house,

After the weather became cold, she became lazy and rarely spent time applying makeup. She usually only spent five minutes putting on simple makeup.

But today, it took her an hour to pick clothes and put on makeup. She looked at herself again and again in front of the mirror before going out.

The thick wooden door was opened from the inside. Hearst saw her dress and was slightly stunned.

Today, Anaya was wearing a black slim dress with a light gray fur shawl. Her waist was slim. Compared with her usual simple and low-key outfit, she was more mature and enchanting right now.

Hearst paused and asked, "Are you cold?"

Anaya was speechless.

She didn't expect that he would ask this stupid question.

The displeasure on Anaya's face was very obvious. Hearst looked at her for a few seconds and suddenly chuckled. "I'm joking. You're very beautiful."

"Let's go." Anaya glared at him in dissatisfaction.

"Yes."

The two of them left the apartment together and went to the hotel that held the banquet.

After getting out of the car, Hearst walked to Anaya and opened the door to welcome her.

"Thank you."

When Anaya came out of the car, Hearst slightly bent his hand and gestured for her to hold his arm.

Anaya did not refuse, and her movements were extremely natural as she held his arm.

At Mia's birthday banquet, Timothy also asked Anaya to hold Timothy's arm.

She was not used to being close to men. Even though it was only out of courtesy, at that time, she felt somewhat uncomfortable.

At this moment, she was close to Hearst, but she didn't have any different strange feelings.

Perhaps it was because, in her heart, Hearst was different compared to the others.

Hearst saw that she was in a daze and reminded her, "Let's go."

Anaya came to her senses and walked into the hotel with him.

Not far away, Joshua stood on the side of the road. Looking at the intimate behavior of the two people, he was agitated.

Anaya often hung around in front of him with Hearst, it was hard for Joshua not to think that Anaya did it deliberately to provoke him.

However, even though Joshua thought that the two of them were just acting, Joshua still could not help but feel uncomfortable. He wished he could immediately make a choice and go back to Anaya.

He always felt that if he was any later, he might never have the chance again.

Joshua, the weather has been cold recently. Let's not stand outside for too long. Let's go in quickly."

Lexie got out of the car and said a few words, but she found that Joshua was not looking at her at all, only staring in a

direction in a daze.

She followed his gaze and saw Anaya in the crowd.

The gentle and polite smile on Lexie's face disappeared in an instant.

Ever since her wedding with Joshua was canceled, rich and powerful people had been gossiping about their relationship, saying that Lexie was a bitch that Joshua had abandoned.

Many media reporters would be present at this banquet today. Lexie had persuaded Joshua for a long time before Joshua agreed to attend the banquet with her.

Lexie had thought that she would finally have a chance to prove her stable relationship with Joshua to the others, but she did not expect to run into Anaya as soon as she got out of the car.

Anaya ruined all of Lexie's good mood.

Lexie stared at Anaya unwillingly, then she took Joshua's arm, and pretended not to notice Anaya. "Joshua, let's go in."

Only when Lexie touched Joshua's arm did Joshua come to his senses.

He didn't know if Lexie had noticed that he was looking at Anaya, so he looked away guiltily.

With Lexie by his side, it seemed inappropriate for him to keep staring at another woman.

"Okay, let's go." Joshua forced himself to remain calm.

Since the wedding was canceled, this was the first time Joshua and Lexie had shown up in public.

People all thought that the two had broken up, so they canceled the wedding. Today, those people were surprised to see Joshua and Lexie attending the banquet together.

"It can't be. I thought the two of them broke up. Why are they showing up together again?"

“Since they haven’t broken up, why do they cancel the wedding? Do they think that the wedding is just a play?”

“Lexie is really brave. After so many scandals, she is actually able to be with Mr. Maltz.”

“I heard that her mother is also a mistress. Lexie has been influenced by her mother since she was a child, of course, she has some tricks, right?”

There was lots of ridicule, Lexie had already guessed that she would hear these things before she came. She didn’t have much feeling

There was only one purpose for her attendance today, and that was to tell the people that there was no problem between her and Joshua, She wanted to show that she would marry Joshua sooner or later,

she lightened her grip on Joshua’s arm, pretending that she did not hear the curses of outsiders as she maintained a gentle smile.

Joshua, who was by Lexie’s side, heard what those people said.

He had originally intended to ignore the criticism of these people. But he heard other news.

“Did you see Anaya just now? She’s so amazing! I really don’t know what’s wrong with Mr. Maltz. Why did he abandon Anaya and take a fancy to Lexie?”

I think it’s a good chance for Ms. Dutt. See, she comes here with someone else tonight. Ms. Dutt is beautiful, and Mr. Helms is handsome. I feel that Mr. Helms is much better than Mr. Maltz.”

“I feel the same! When Ms. Dutt and Mr. Helms came in just now, the two of them looked like a perfect match! It felt like when they looked at each other, their eyes were filled with love. They only cared about each other. When I saw them, I felt that they were such a perfect match!”

Hearing this, Joshua frowned. He turned his head and glared at them.

Those women also realized that their voices were a little louder, so they instantly scattered.

Joshua turned his head, trying to find Anaya and Helms in the crowd.”

He wanted to see how compatible these two people could be!

However, before he could find Anaya, a few people in the mall came over to greet him.

joshua was unhappy, but he could only say hello to the person in front of him.

After Anaya and Hearst entered the door, there were lots of people following them. They completely did not notice Joshua.

There were a group of rich people in Boston. And they knew each other.

Chapter 210

Chapter 210

Chapter 210 I'm Not Afraid of You

Ever since Riven Group went into East Boston's market, its reputation had been renewed among the wealthy families of Boston. Tonight, those who did not know Anaya came over to chat with her.

Even many of the powerful people who used to be arrogant came over to greet her.

Some of them asked her about Hearst's identity.

Although everyone wanted to know if he was Jared of Prudential Group, they were afraid of him because he always showed a dark face. They did not dare to ask him directly, so they came to ask Anaya.

After Bria's engagement party, Hearst spread the video of Anaya being taken away in front of Joshua. Many people were curious about Hearst's identity.

Combining the time that he suddenly appeared in Boston and the information in other aspects, the netizen speculated that he was Jared.

Hearst did not deliberately hide his identity now. But it was Hearst's private matter. It was not convenient for Anaya to tell others too much. When someone asked her, she didn't give a certain answer.

After dealing with another group of people. Anaya finally found a chance to search the crowd for Anco.

Anco's ancestors were all from Canada. But her parents moved to America.

Anco had blond hair and blue eyes. She was sitting on the sofa in the corner. She was particularly prominent in the crowd, and Anaya found Anco at a glance.

"Mr. Helms, I'll go over and say hello to Anco. Do you want to go with her?"

"I'll wait for you here."

After all, he was the person in charge of other companies. It was better for him to avoid hearing about Anaya's business.

"Okay, I'll come back to find you later."

After Anaya left, Hearst also planned to find a place to sit.

Turning around, Hearst saw Martin holding a hot woman in his arms, standing not far away and smiling at Hearst.

Martin lowered his head and said something to the woman beside him. The woman's face was full of shyness. She

lightly punched his chest and ran away.

Martin walked over to Hearst with a cynical smile on his face. Martin's gaze was slightly frivolous, but also very

attractive.

He stood in front of Hearst. "Hearst, I heard that you asked Samuel to take Layla back to Canada by force. Is that

trup?"

Hearst lightly said, "I asked Samuel to handle it by himself. As for what he did, I'm not sure."

Martin added, "Well. The little girl has been looking for you for several months, and she came to see you across the ocean. In the end, you treated her like this."

Hearst did not respond to his joke and found a sofa in the corner to sit on.

Martin followed and looked in the direction of Joshua, Martin said. "That man is always looking at Ms. Dutt. Aren't you afraid that he will take her back?"

Hearst held a glass of red wine and said indifferently, "He can't take her away."

You're so confident. Why?" Martin raised his eyebrows and sat down beside Hearst. Martin kept asking, "What's your relationship with her? Have you slept with her?"

Hearing his words, Hearst frowned slightly and glanced at Martin.

Martin knew that his words had made Hearst unhappy, so Martin showed a smile and changed the topic. At the same time, he knew something through Hearst's reaction.

Martin guessed that Hearst didn't touch Anaya.

If it was Martin, he would have succeeded in having sex with a woman in two days.

It seemed that Hearst really cared so much about Anaya.

Hearst did not want to hurt Anaya.

Hopefully, Anaya would not disappoint Hearst in the end.

After all, it was the first time Anaya and Ancoliad met, so Anaya was not in a hurry to get straight to the point. Anaya only said some pleasantries.

Anaya got to know the current situation of Anco's company, exchanged business cards with Anco, and made an appointment to meet Anco next time. Today's mission was complete.

Not far away, someone called Anco. Anco got up and left first.

Anaya was about to leave when she saw a young man sitting next to her.

Anaya knew this person.

He was the eldest son of the Bartram family. And he was the same kind of person as Hank

"Ms. Dutt, you look very beautiful tonight." Tyree crossed his legs, held his wine glass, and looked at Anaya lustfully. "What about having a drink with me?"

Anaya was not fond of Tyree, but she still maintained her superficial courtesy. "Mr. Bartram, thank you for your kind intentions. But I don't like drinking. Sorry."

As she spoke, she stood up and was about to leave.

Before she could take a step, her wrist was grabbed by Tyree.

Tyree was unhappy since he was rejected. "I heard that when Joshua dealt with Riven Group previously, you tried so hard to find investment. You were good at drinking at that time, right?"

"What do you mean now? Are you looking down on me? Or do you think that I'm not worthy of treating you to a

Altya turned around and tried to be calm. "Mr. Bartram, you misunderstood me. I really can't drink."

"If you can't drink, then I'll teach you how to drink Sit down!"

"Let go of me, or don't blame me for being impolite," Anaya said impatiently.

Not only did Tyree not let go of her, he even pulled her onto the sofa. "I'm only treating you to a drink, not to have sex with you. Why are you so resistant?"

You hooked up with Timothy and Hearst previously. You're just a bitch. Why are you pretending to be lofty? Ah!"

The people around were talking and laughing when they suddenly heard Tyree's cry. They were all shocked and turned around to look

Anaya grabbed Tyree's wrist, and her expression was calm.

If not for the fact that Tyree was in so much pain that his expression was twisted, outsiders would have thought that Anaya was merely holding Tyree's hand gently.

Tyree felt that his wrist was about to be pinched off by Anaya. He said angrily, "Anaya, let me go, otherwise... Ah!"

Anaya tightened her grip on his wrist. With a crack, 'Tyree let out another loud cry. His hand broke.

"Mr. Bartram, there are some words you shouldn't say." With a cold face, Anaya shook off his hand. "I may not be able to afford to offend others, but I'm not afraid of someone like you."

Anaya never flaunted that she was a good person. She had a clear view of herself. She was just a villain who bullied the weak and feared the strong. She would seek revenge for the smallest grievance.

If someone offended her, she would take revenge.

If she couldn't take revenge right now, she would keep it in her mind and seek other chances.

How could she allow a bastard like Tyree to tease her?

Tyree's hand that was flung away was trembling, and his wrist hurt so much that he was in a cold sweat.

He gritted his teeth and poured all the red wine in his glass onto Anaya. He scolded, "Bitch!"

Anaya reacted quickly and dodged. The wine only tainted her forearm but not her clothes.

After pouring the red wine, Tyree threw the glass to the ground heavily.

The goblet fell to the ground and broke into pieces, making a harsh sound.

Tyree stood up from the sofa and raised his hand, wanting to give Anaya a slap.

However, before he could move, he was kicked on the side of his waist and fell to the ground.

The ground was full of broken glass shards. His hand rubbed against the ground for a short distance, and his palms and arms bled.

Anaya was already prepared to resist. When she saw Tyree being kicked out, she was stunned for a second. When she turned around, she saw Hearst.

Hearst adjusted his suit jacket at a moderate pace, not leaving a single wrinkle.

He was cold and noble as if he was not the one who had used violence.

Tyree became angrier after he was kicked.

He raised his head fiercely, wanting to scold the person who kicked him.

When he met Hearst's car, all of his words were stuck in his throat.