

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 211

Chapter 211

Chapter 211 Claim Dominance

Hearst looked down at Tyree indifferently, but his domineering aura tolerated no defense.

Tyree suddenly had the urge to escape.

“Tyree felt that if he continued to lie here, he would be beaten to death by Hearst.

Thinking of this, Tyree was prepared to run away.

However, just as Tyree got up, he was kicked to the ground by Hearst again.

Hearst didn't restrain himself as he had just done but kicked Tyree fiercely.

In the process, Hearst remained cool as if he was not beating a human but doing an ordinary thing.

Everyone present was frightened by the scene. No one dared to make a sound.

Anaya was also stunned for a while. After coming back to her senses, she immediately grabbed Hearst's hand. “Enough.”

If Hearst continued, he would probably kill Tyrec.

Hearst glanced at Anaya with his sullen eyes and stopped eventually.

Hearst remained silently and took Anaya out of the banquet hall.

When the two disappeared, the people in the banquet hall finally recovered their senses, but no one dared to go forward to help Tyree.

The Dutt family was no longer what it used to be. If anyone else wanted to offend Anaya, they would have to think twice.

Besides, the person who had just attacked Tyree seemed to be Jared from Prudential Group, so no one dared to interfere in this matter.

It was better for everyone present to protect themselves first.

Tyree lay on the ground for a long time before he was helped up by the staff who had rushed over.

The staff asked if Tyree should call the police. Tyree panted weakly. He was extremely resentful in his heart, but he still shook his head.

Standing afar from the crowd, Joshua saw everything that was happening over there.

Sering Hearst stand up for Anaya and take her away, Joshua grew intensely sulky. Even he himself did not know what he was annoyed about.

“Mr. Maltz, what are you looking at?”

Joshua retracted his gaze when he heard someone call him.

“It’s nothing,” he said, restraining his emotions.

The man asked again. “I heard that Ms. Dutt has a lot of chasers lately. Is the man who helped her just now her new boyfriend?”

Joshua said angrily, “How would I know about her?”

The man was startled by Joshua’s tone and dared to ask again.

Lexie grabbed the hem of her dress with her hands hanging down, but she quickly loosened it.

She could not help but answer the person’s question on behalf of Joshua, “Mr. Helms is indeed Anaya’s new boyfriend, The two of them are very close and should have already started dating.”

Her words were meant for the person who had just asked the question, and also for Joshua.

Joshua knew what Lexie meant and glanced at her.

Lexie had an innocent expression on her face. She didn’t seem to be a scheming woman. Those words seemed to be blurted out casually.

Joshua looked at Lexie and felt that her expression was a little fake.

Joshua took his arm away from Lexie. “I saw a few familiar faces. Excuse me for a moment.”

Without waiting for Lexie to respond, Joshua walked towards the exit of the banquet hall.

Anyone with a discerning eye could tell that Joshua was going to find Anaya.

Lexie stared at Joshua's back, gritting her teeth.

Many people in the surroundings were paying attention to Joshua's movements. When they saw him leave Lexie, they began to whisper.

"I told you that the wedding was canceled because they had no feelings. Look, it has only been a short while, and Mr. Maltz has gone to find Anaya."

"Lexie is a poor thing. First, the engagement was canceled, and now the wedding ceremony was canceled."

"What makes you think so? Isn't this what she asked for? Does she really think that she will have a good ending if she interferes with someone else's marriage?"

Hearing the last person's words, Lexie immediately threw a sharp look at him.

They noticed Lexie's look, but they were not afraid at all and even glared at her a few times.

Lexie looked at Joshua's back as he left. Her ears were filled with the ridicule of outsiders. Her heart was a mess. She picked up her bag and excused herself by fixing her makeup. She greeted the people around her and left in a hurry.

Anaya followed Hearst out of the banquet hall.

The air around Hearst was a little cold, but Anaya was not afraid.

He pulled her all the way to the bathroom door.

Anaya asked, "Why did you bring me here?"

Hearst replied, "You have red wine in your hand."

Anaya understood what he meant.

He brought her to wash her hands.

Anaya smiled and said, "You didn't even say a word and just walked forward with your head down. I thought you were going to lahrine to light."

Hearing the word "light", Hearst was silent for a while. Then he asked, "Did I scare you just now?"

Hearst used to be a little violent when he was furious,

When Anaya got involved, it was even more difficult for Hearst to stop.

"No." Anaya shook her head. "It's not like I haven't seen you act even more ruthlessly."

When Bryant tried to kidnap Anaya, Anaya already knew that there were sharp thorns hidden under Hearst's cold and noble appearance.

Hearst was usually cold to everyone, but he treated Anaya very well.

Hearst never pointed his sharp end at her. What was there for Anaya to be afraid of?

Hearing her words, Hearst's tensed muscles relaxed.

It was good that Anaya didn't reject him.

Anaya raised their hands which were still tied to each other and smiled, "Didn't you want me to wash my hands? Why are you still holding me?"

Hearst laughed and released her. "Go ahead. I'll wait for you here."

When Anaya entered the bathroom, Hearst stood in place and waited for her.

"The relationship between you and Ms. Dutt is quite close. You kept holding hands along the way. You were even reluctant to let her go into the bathroom." ,

Joshua's voice came from behind. Hearst restrained his smile and turned around. "Mr. Maltz, you seem to like to follow others. Is it your special taste?"

Joshua choked on Hearst's words, "Mr. Helms, you and Anaya have been together for a long time. I suppose you have learned her style of language."

Hearst did not continue the meaningless topic, "Mr. Maltz, what are you trying to do by following us?"

Joshua was silent for a moment.

When Joshua was in the banquet hall just now, he heard that Anaya had a dispute with someone. Originally, he wanted to help Anaya. Considering that Lexie was by his side, Joshua did not take this step.

When Joshua made up his mind to help Anaya, Anaya was already taken away by Hearst.

In a moment of impulse, Joshua directly followed up.

Joshua didn't know what he wanted to do. The only thing he could be sure of was that he didn't want Anaya to be with

Hearst alone

Joshua randomly found an excuse. "I want to use the bathroom. What do you think I can do?"

The corners of Hearst's lips curled into a mocking smile, and he did not speak further.

Joshua had already made up an excuse, so he naturally had to do his part.

Joshua lied his way and was about to enter the bathroom when Anaya came out from next door.

"Mr. Helms, did you bring a tissue? The dryer inside is broken..."

Anaya hadn't finished speaking when she noticed that Joshua was also there. Her face immediately turned sullen.

She only glanced at Joshua once before withdrawing her face and asking Hearst, "Did you bring a tissue?"

"I have a handkerchief."

Hearst took out a handkerchief. Just as Anaya was about to take it, Hearst had already raised his hand and carefully wiped her hands.

Anaya wanted to withdraw her hands, but Hearst grabbed her firmly.

It was rare for Hearst to be so domineering in this kind of trivial thing.

Anaya understood almost instantly. Half of the reason why Hearst did this was to claim dominance in front of Joshua.

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Chapter 212 I Don't Need You Anymore

Hearst usually looked mature and steady. He wouldn't betray his emotions easily, but he would occasionally be childish and jealous.

Anaya thought about it and could not help but laugh out loud.

Hearst looked up at her, his long little cold, "What's funny?"

Anaya shook her head.

Hearst didn't ask any further. He folded the handkerchief in his hand and prepared to throw it away later.

"Let's go." Hearst held Anaya's hand again with his empty right hand.

"Alright."

The intimate tone of the two made Joshua, who was beside them, a little annoyed.

Did these two people think that Joshua didn't exist?

Seeing that Hearst and Anaya were about to leave, Joshua hurriedly said, "Stop right there!"

Hearst and Anaya didn't respond to him and continued to walk forward.

"Can't you hear me?" Joshua gritted his teeth and walked forward quickly, blocking the two of them.

"Sorry, I only heard dogs barking just now. I didn't hear you, Mr. Maltz." Anaya pursed her lips into a smile.

"Are you calling me a dog?"

"Mr. Maltz, you can take it in whatever you want."

Joshua's face was gloomy. It was clear that he did not bellow at Anaya.

Joshua hesitated for a long time and finally asked, "Are you dating Hearst?"

Anaya and Hearst were too intimate tonight. Just as the others had said, deep affection flowed from their eyes

whenever they met.

Anaya said indifferently, "No."

Joshua was delighted. Then Anaya continued, "But more or less."

Her relationship with Hearst was no different from that of an ordinary couple. They just didn't show it in public.

It was just a matter of time.

Alleye was tot sure.

Stor was still somewhat afraid of taking the final step.

However, she was sure that if she had to choose someone to spend the rest of her life with, this person could only be Hearst

Hearing her words, Hearst hdd her hand tightly

Hratst had seen all of Asiaya's changes,

He blew in baishalt the Aaya had accepted bun,

But when these words came out of Anaya's mouth at this moment, it felt even more pleasant than Hearst had

imagined

Hearst was clated, but Joshua was frustrated again. "Are you sure to be with him?"

"What else?" Anaya retorted, "Will I find another jerk like you to disgustine?"

Anaya's words were harsh and merciless, but Joshua was not angry at all. He felt his chest tighteni.

Joshua was silent for a few seconds before finally asking, "Anaya, if I say that I want to pursue you again..."

"Mr. Maltz," Anaya interrupted him, "As I said before, it is impossible for me to stay in place and wait for you all the time.

"From the moment you signed the divorce agreement, we have nothing to do with each other. Please hold your Lexie well and don't disturb me.

"I don't need you to participate in the rest of my life."

After Anaya finished speaking, she pulled Hearst and walked past Joshua directly.

Joshua turned around and watched the two leave. The pain in his chest grew wildly as if it was going to burst his heart.

It was unknown how many times Joshua had witnessed the two leave together.

Could it be that Anaya had really abandoned Joshua?

Thinking of this possibility, Joshua clenched his fists and watched their backs disappear into the elevator. After a long time, Joshua listed his legs and left.

After all of them had left, Lexie walked out of the corner.

She had heard everything that Joshua had said to Anaya.

It seemed that Joshua had made a choice between her and Anaya.

Presumably, it wouldn't be long before Joshua completely abandoned Lexie and turned to pursue Anaya.

Anaya was a haunting ghost!

Lexie grabbed her bag and tried her best to calm down.

With so many onlookers tonight, Lexie definitely could not lose face.

Lexie walked into the bathroom, put the luxury bag on the sink, and wanted to take out the cosmetics, but she found that the zipper was stuck and could not be pulled open no matter how hard she tried.

Lexie grew angrier, and her hands trembled violently. She did not know whether it was because she pulled the zipper hard or because she was angry.

She tried to pull it for a while but still could not open it. Finally, she threw her bag, on the wide and bright mirror in front of the sink in anger.

The smooth mirror surface was smashed into a circle of cracks. The bag fell back to the table and knocked off the shampoo and perfume on the table, causing a loud sound.

Someone came out of the cubicle and ran into the scene, hurriedly walking out.

The person's companion was waiting for her outside the door. Seeing her come out so quickly, she felt a little strange. "Why did you come out without washing your hands?"

"There is a woman inside who is crazy. How would I dare to wash my hands?"

"I only saw Lexie enter just now. Could it be that she is the one you are talking about?"

"I only took a quick look. Now that you mention it, it seems to be her."

"She has such a bad temper. No wonder Mr. Maltz wants to cancel the wedding..."

Just now, I heard Mr. Maltz say that he wants to pursue Ms. Dutt again. It seems that Lexie, the third woman, has nothing special..."

The voices of the two gradually faded away. Lexie wanted to rush up and tear their mouths apart, but in the end, she held back.

She tried to calm down before walking out of the bathroom.

She was a little anxious and wanted to go out for some fresh air.

When Lexie got down to the first floor of the hotel, she saw a woman shouting crazily at the door from afar. The woman wanted to enter the hotel to meet some big shots.

Lexie wasn't in the mood to be distracted, but after seeing who was thrown out, she stopped.

Ever since Karley was sued by Anaya, her personal freedom had been restricted.

It was not easy for Karley to run out today. When she heard that the person who was in charge of her case was eating out there, she wanted to come over and beg for mercy. Karley wanted to spend some money to help.

However, the person was so incorruptible that he did not accept Karley's bribe at all and even had someone drive her

out.

Karley was thrown out of the door and refused to leave. She wanted to force her way in, so this scene happened.

"I'll give you money. Let me in! I want to see the judge..."

Karley said as she took out a large stack of bills from her pocket, "I'll give you all this money. Get out of the way!"

The two bodyguards who were blocking her were unmoved, standing there still.

One of the security guards reminded her, "Miss, Mr. Lewis said he doesn't want to see you. Please go back. If you get caught for bribing, you will be guilty!"

But if Karley didn't bribe, she would also be arrested!

Moreover, there was no possibility of getting rid of it!

Karley's heart was filled with despair, her eyes red.

It was all because of Anaya!

Anaya had robbed Karley's life, enjoyed everything that should have belonged to Karley, and now Anaya had even harmed her to this extent!

Anaya deserved to die!

Karley really wanted to peel Anaya's skin, pull out her tendons, and drink her blood.

However, Karley was unable to do anything

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Chapter 213 Anaya Falls Into a Pool

Karley didn't even have the chance to get close to Anaya,

The hatred and anger that overwhelmed her found no vent and almost devoured her rationality.

I have to kill Anaya, Karley thought.

If she saw Anaya, Karley would definitely not let her go!

Before she could deal with Anaya, she must not be sent to prison!

Seeing that Karley was quick, the two security guards thought that she had given up struggling.

When they could breathe a sigh of relief, Karley started to make a fuss again. And she was even more agitated than before. She resisted so violently that the two security guards could hardly stop her.

"Let go of me! I want to see Mr. Levis! I can't go to jail! I haven't taken revenge on that bitch Anaya yet. Nothing can happen to me!"

Karley shouted at the top of her lungs, and the people passing by looked over at her.

When Lexie heard Karley's roar, she smiled and quickened her steps toward Karley.

"Ms. Karley." Lexie stopped beside Karley.

Karley looked at Lexie with her red eyes and said, "What are you doing? You want to drive me away as well?"

Lode did not answer her. Instead, she lowered her voice and whispered into Karley's ear, "Only one old man is guarding the south gate of the hotel. You can easily avoid his attention and enter the hotel."

Lode added, "Anaya is also in the hotel tonight."

After saying that, Lexie did not care about Karley's reaction and walked back on her heels.

Earley stared at Lexie's back as the latter left. She freed herself from the two security guards who were grabbing her and quickly left.

Suleye held Hearst's hand and walked down the stairs, going to the edge of the pool where no one was around.

When the cold wind blew, Anaya came back to her senses and stopped.

Atleye wanted to stay away from Joshua just now and directly pulled Hearst down without thinking too much. Now, share the line pelin wese bit hot.

* Sorry, I suddenly Look you out, Naya said as she released Hearst's hand,

Keatro parte an Anaya's fair and sleuter neck. His eyes flashed with a faint light as he replied, "It's fine."

Then they for into rece

Hrefst the end, "Did you just call wiat you sald, or was it just to piss him olt?"

"I meant it," Anaya sed, with a back to him

Her voor was very harhat, sol drowned by the howtung wurd

But Hearst could hear her dearly

He smiled lightly. "Is it..."

Anaya did not turn around, but she could feel Hearst's enthusiastic gaze.

She pretended not to ignore the intimacy growing more intense between them and walked as naturally as possible to

the edge of the flower bed.

The hanging flower basket was full of light purple flowers.

Anaya bent and leaned closer to take a sniff.

The fragrance of the flowers permeated the air:

Hearst walked to her side. The white lights fell from the streetlights behind her, their shadows overlapping.

“You like flowers?” he asked.

“No one will hate something that can make people happy.”

Anaya stood up and turned her head.

Hearst was very close to her, and she crashed into his arms.

He looked down at Anaya with his dark and calm eyes, faintly smiling

Anaya was dazzled by Hearst’s smile.

She used to think that Hearst was good-looking

Anaya would get tired after she looked at beauty many times.

However, Hearst had an impressive temperament other than being handsome.

No matter how many times Anaya looked at him, she would be amazed by him.

Hearst’s low laughter rang in her ears. “What are you looking at?”

Anaya came back to her senses and took a step back. There was no trace of panic in her eyes as she said, “Nothing.”

Anaya felt that she was getting more and more superficial recently.

She was almost bewitched by Hearst again.

Anaya took a step back, but Hearst took a step forward.

He held her slender waist and leaned close to her ear, saying in a hoarse voice intimately, "You are looking at me, huh?"

Anaya did not expect Hearst to be so direct. She felt that her ears were itchy and her face was hot.

"It's cold outside. Let's go back." Anaya tried to stay calm and pushed him away.

It was indeed cold tonight, and Anaya wore little. Hearst did not go too far and took two steps back. "Let's go."

Anaya didn't dare to look into his eyes. She only responded randomly and walked forward.

Neither of them noticed that someone was hiding in the shrubs ahead.

Karley hid in the shrubs, staring at Anaya with hate.

During the time she was chased out of the Dutt family, Karley tried to get close to Anaya several times to take revenge on her, but she was stopped by someone every time.

Karley was filled with hatred and frustration, and she had nowhere to vent her anger.

Today, she had finally found a chance to get close to Anaya!

Karley thought, she has forced me into a desperate situation. I would have to drag her down with me if I had to suffer.

Karley stared at Anaya, her heart beating faster and faster as Anaya approached as if it was going to jump out of her chest.

She found an opportunity. Just as Anaya passed by the shrubs Karley was hiding in, Karley immediately stood up and rushed toward Anaya!

Hearst noticed Karley and was shocked, wanting to pull Anaya back

However, it was too late.

Anaya had just caught a glimpse of a black shadow approaching her from the corner of her eye when she was knocked to the side by the black shadow. Anaya staggered a few steps and fell into the pool.

Before falling into the pool, Anaya grabbed Karley, who bumped into her, and pulled Karley into the water.

Karley didn't seem to have expected this and screamed in fear.

Anaya felt that the sound was familiar, like Karley's.

Before Karley could say a word, she was drowned by the water, leaving only the sound of gurgling water.

Hearst did not expect this. He took three steps forward and directly jumped into the pool to save Anaya.

The water depth of the pool was 6 feet. If someone who couldn't swim fell into the pool, he or she might be drowned.

It was late autumn, and the water was icy. Anaya felt frozen.

Anaya wanted to climb out of this pool but found that her calves were cramping. She couldn't swim normally.

Her head was submerged in water, and cold water was poured into her nose and mouth, making her unable to breathe.

Just as she was about to suffocate from the lack of oxygen, a powerful arm suddenly appeared at her waist and lifted her up to the surface.

Anaya coughed violently and gulped in the fresh air.

Hearst brought her to the pool and pulled her out of the water.

Anaya's shawl fell into the water, leaving only a single long dress on her.

The long black dress stuck closely to her body, outlining her perfect curves.

Hearst didn't have any romantic thoughts at this moment. He only took off his wet coat and covered her.

Anaya coughed a few more times and shook her head. "I'm fine."

Although she said this, her weak appearance did not seem to be fine.

Hearst didn't hesitate and picked her up, striding into the hotel.

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Chapter 214 Samuel Taunts Joshua

Anaya felt a chill all over her body and trembled violently. Her head went dizzy because of the coldness.

She looked over Hearst's shoulder and saw Karley still struggling in the pool.

"Mr. Helms, Karley is still in the water..."

Hearst had a gloomy expression on his face and did not say a word.

As long as Anaya was safe, he didn't care about others.

Moreover, it was Karley who pushed Anaya into the water.

Even if Karley died in the water, Hearst would not feel any regret or pity.

Seeing that Hearst did not reply, Anaya did not speak again and shrank back into his arms.

Karley hurt herself by her own doing, so she was not worthy of sympathy.

Hearst walked into the hotel with Anaya in his arms and immediately asked the waiter to prepare a suite for them. Then he carried Anaya and waited in front of the elevator.

The elevator door opened, and Joshua, who was inside, was slightly stunned when he saw Hearst and Anaya drenched.

He went downstairs to find Lexie, but he did not expect to meet Hearst and Anaya.

Joshua noticed that Anaya was drenched and pale and she was trembling. "What happened to her?" Joshua asked with a frown.

Hearst walked into the elevator and said coldly, "The sixth floor."

Hearst did not answer Joshua's question and ordered him to press the button. Joshua felt a little uncomfortable.

But Anaya was not in a good condition, so Joshua could only temporarily put aside the previous grievances and press the elevator button.

After the elevator reached the sixth floor, Hearst did not stop and quickly walked into the prepared room.

Joshua wanted to follow him in, but Hearst immediately closed the door after entering the room, blocking Joshua out.

Joshua almost hit the door. He looked gloomy and shouted into the door, "Hearst! Open the door!"

There was no response from inside.

Joshua called out a few more times but still received no reply.

He gritted his teeth and waited at the door.

After Hearst entered the room, he put Anaya on the sofa, turned on the air conditioner, and went into the bathroom to prepare hot water.

When he was about to carry Anaya into the bathroom, Hearst found that Anaya had already come in by herself.

Her face was pale, and she forced a smile. "I'll take care of the rest myself."

Hearst nodded and walked out of the bathroom.

He called Samuel and asked him to bring two sets of clothes up.

Samuel asked uncertainly, "For you and Anaya?"

"Yes."

Samuel was stunned. "Are you that fierce? You even tore the clothes apart?"

Hearst interrupted him, "Go get the clothes."

Samuel heard the displeasure in Hearst's tone and stopped teasing him. He immediately got someone to prepare the

clothes.

Ten minutes later, Samuel carried two shopping bags upstairs.

Walking out of the elevator, he saw Joshua at the door of the room at a glance.

Samuel walked over. "Yo, Mr. Maltz, you're not a stalker now, but a watchdog."

Samuel's tone was just as annoying as the smile on his face.

Joshua was already in a bad mood after being blocked out of the room by Hearst. When he heard Samuel's words, Joshua's expression became even gloomier. "Samuel, you are just Hearst's dog. Aren't you afraid that I will make you disappear from Boston if you bark at me like this?"

Samuel said with indifference, "Come on, I'm afraid. Your threat didn't work on me at all. If you really have the guts, then let's have a fight now."

The banquet hall downstairs was full of people from the upper class. Joshua valued his dignity. So he would not fight Samuel in this place. He only cursed in disgust, "You're such a vulgar man."

Samuel rolled his eyes. "Yes, you are a noble stalker."

"You..."

Without waiting for Joshua to finish, Samuel knocked on Joshua's shoulder and pushed him to the side before knocking on the door. "Hearst, I brought you some clothes."

Joshua had been in a high position for a long time, and few people dared to be so rude toward him.

He glared at Samuel a few times, but Samuel ignored him.

After half a minute, the door of the suite was opened.

Joshua stood beside Samuel. When he saw the door open, he craned his neck and looked inside.

However, he didn't see Anaya in the living room. He looked around and did not see her.

Joshua frowned and asked, "What happened to Anaya?"

Hearst ignored him and reached out to Samuel. "Clothes."

Samuel saw Hearst's wet appearance and handed the shopping bags to him in a daze. "Hearst, did you play in the bathroom?"

Hearst took the two bags and said, "Anaya was pushed into the water. I saved her."

Samuel followed Hearst for so many years, but he had not learned anything except that he knew how to be protective of the ones he cared about.

As soon as he heard that Anaya was being bullied, Samuel immediately became angry. "Who did it? How dare they do this to Anaya? I have to teach the person a lesson!"

"Karley."

Hearing that, Samuel thought of something.

After Hearst and Anaya entered the hotel, Samuel and his men guarded outside the hotel.

Samuel saw Karley struggling with the security guards at the entrance of the hotel.

At that time, Lexie said something to Karley, and Karley quickly left.

Samuel thought that Karley had gone back, but he didn't expect that she had slipped in to harm Anaya.

"Hearst, when I was outside the hotel, I saw Karley. She was thrown out of the hotel by the security guards and got into a dispute with them. Later, Lexie seemed to think of other ways to let her in."

Hearing Samuel's words, Joshua was stunned. "What nonsense are you talking about? Lexie wouldn't do this kind of thing. Don't slander her!"

Samuel curled his lips. "Why would I slander her? Go and check the surveillance camera in the lobby on the first floor of the hotel and see if Lexie has ever been close to Karley."

Joshua didn't want to believe Samuel, so he said, "Even if Lexie really has an interaction with Karley, they must be talking about something else. She has promised me that she won't target Anaya anymore. This thing has nothing to do with her!"

Samuel cast a disdainful look at Joshua and said, "Idiot."

Joshua was so angry that he almost hit Samuel.

"Mr. Maltz, behave yourself!" Hearst reminded him calmly.

Joshua hesitated for a while and put down his clenched fist. Then he turned to leave.

After Joshua left, Samuel said resignedly, "This bastard is blind. He can't even tell that Lexie is a bitch."

Hearst said lightly, "Go and investigate if tonight's matter has anything to do with Lexie."

"Roger!" Samuel made a military salute and then smiled wickedly. "Hearst, you got such a good opportunity today. You have to seize it!"

Hearst looked at him and asked seriously, "You want to be locked up again?"

"I'm going to get busy now."

Samuel left in a liurry. Hearst closed the door and changed his wet clothes in the living room. Then, he carried Anaya's clothes into the bedroom.

The bedroom was dark, and the thick curtains covered the windows tightly. Only a little light was shone from the open bathroom.

In the bathroom stood Anaya, naked.

As their eyes met, Hearst froze,

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Chapter 215 1' Protect You

After Anaya took a bath, she felt warm and much better. Her face became less pale.

She stood up from the bathtub and found that Hearst had not brought the bathrobe in.

Her long black dress had long been soaked, and she had thrown it on the ground just now. So she had nothing to wear.

Hesitating for a moment, Anaya walked to the bathroon door and tentatively called out, "Hearst, are you there?"

When she was bathing, she heard the doorbell ring. Hearst seemed to have gone out to answer the door.

She opened the door and poked her head out.

The bedroom was empty.

After much hesitation, Anaya walked out of the bathroom and quickly moved to the door, trying to lock it.

However, before she reached the door, the door was pushed open from the outside.

Time seemed to be frozen.

The room fell into dead silence.

Both of them seemed to be frozen, unable to move.

Hearst's line of sight uncontrollably descended.

Anaya seemed to be much plumper than he thought.

Anaya took a deep breath and tried to calm herself down, but her slightly trembling voice still betrayed her panic.

Hearst answered in a hoarse voice, "I'm here."

"Get out."

Hearst paused for two seconds and put the bag in the corner of the door. "I'll put the clothes here. You... Remember to wear them."

Then he closed the door and went out.

The room returned to silence. Anaya covered her face and slowly squatted down.

She felt so embarrassed.

Anaya regretted that she had gone out of the bathroom.

Outside the door, Hearst leaned against the door, his fast and strong heartbeat ringing in his ears.

His heart beat so violently as if it was going to jump out of his chest.

Hearst closed his eyes, trying to expel the scene that should not come to his mind.

However, the scene in his mind became clearer when he closed his eyes.

Hearst couldn't help but recall the scene he had just seen and felt the heat inside his body, making his mouth and throat dry.

He stood at the door for a long time, trying to calm himself down but failed.

He had seen what he had fantasized about for countless days and nights. How could he calm down?

"Anaya," he called out to her.

His voice was hoarse like a traveler who had not had a drop of water in the desert for a few days.

After a few seconds, Anaya's voice came from the bedroom. "Yes?"

"I'm going to take a shower next door. You can go back after you pack up."

Hearst deliberately avoided her and went to take a shower next door. Anaya knew what he meant.

Her cheeks were hot as she responded in a low voice, "Alright."

When the bedroom door was closed, Anaya stood up from the ground and took the clothes from the bag to change into.

After changing her clothes, she did not stay any longer. She went downstairs to the banquet hall, took her bag, and left.

She walked very fast as if someone was chasing after her.

Joshua walked around the banquet hall but could not find Lexie. Instead, he saw Anaya running back to take her bag.

He wanted to catch up, but just as he took a step, he was stopped by a person.

Joshua moved left and right, and the man followed him.

"Mr. Seabright, what are you doing?" Joshua was a little annoyed.

Martin smiled and said, "Joshua, Ms. Dutt is already Hearst's woman. So don't disturb her.

"Your date has already left you because of your annoyance. You shouldn't pester Ms. Dutt now, right?"

When Joshua heard Martin's insulting words, his face instantly darkened.

"They aren't even dating. How did Anaya become Hearst's woman?"

Martin casually said, "It's impossible for you to know everything between them. Just like Mr. Helms has stayed at Ms. Dutt's house more than once. Do you know?"

Joshua quickly retorted, "I know."

Martin raised his eyebrows. "So you are still pestering Ms. Dutt even though you know about that. They have already spent the night together. It's not a good idea to stand between them.

"Or do you have the same hobby as your girlfriend, Ms. Dunbar, to be a homewrecker?"

The veins on Joshua's forehead bulged. A trace of sinister flashed through Joshua's eyes. "Martin, are you provoking me like this because you think I can't do anything to the Seabright family?"

"Tsk, it's really scary. You even scared me."

Martin's sarcasm pissed Joshua off.

The people close to Hearst didn't even put Joshua in their eyes!

When Martin saw that Anaya had already disappeared from the entrance, he stepped aside and said, "Are you chasing after someone? Hurry up. Otherwise, Ms. Duit might have already gone home with Hearst."

Joshua walked past him and looked toward the door. But he didn't see Anaya.

Martin was clearly deliberately delaying Joshua's time.

Joshua was unhappy. When he turned around, Martin had already disappeared.

He gritted his teeth and decided to leave as well.

As he walked out of the banquet hall, Joshua bumped into Lexie.

When Joshua saw her, he did not greet her with a smile as he usually did.

"Where did you go just now? Why didn't you answer the phone?"

Lexie felt a little guilty.

After giving Karley an idea, Lexie could not help but go back to see what Karley would do.

When she found Karley, Lexie happened to see Hearst save Anaya from the pool, leaving Karley alone in the water.

She was worried that Karley would die here and blow up the matter, so she went to save Karley and accidentally dropped her phone into the water.

The phone wasn't waterproof and was broken. —

Lexie borrowed the phone from the hotel staff to call the ambulance and only returned to the banquet hall after sending Karley to the ambulance.

The moment she returned, Lexie met Joshua and was questioned.

“My phone broke in the bathroom. I’m sorry,” she lied.

“Have you seen Karley tonight?” Joshua stared at her.

Lexie was nervous. She raised her head to look at Joshua’s expression.

Did he discover something? Lexie thought.

Lexie reacted quickly and replied, “Yes. I saw that she was in a fight with the security guards, so I went over to stop her and advised her to go home.”

Joshua was now suspecting her. If she directly lied and said that she had never seen Karley, then Joshua would confirm that she had something to do with Anaya falling into the water.

But Lexie’s half-truth and half-lie words made Joshua believe her.

Seeing that she did not deny the fact that she had seen Karley, Joshua smoothed his eyebrows and said, “That’s good, I knew you would not do those immoral things.

“Something happened tonight. Anaya and Hearst might retaliate against you later. But don’t worry, I will definitely protect you.”

Lexie was touched. She raised her hand to hold Joshua’s waist and buried her head in his arms. “Joshua, thank you.”

Joshua was suddenly hugged by her and felt a little uncomfortable. After a few seconds, he held her back and promised, “You don’t have to thank me. No matter what happens, I will always be on your side.

“As long as I’m here, no one will be able to bully you.”

Joshua made the promise, but the next day, something happened to Lexie.

Chapter 216

Chapter 216

Chapter 216 You Will Pay for It

Lexie had done something guilty on impulse last night and felt uneasy that something bad was going to happen.

As expected, when she woke up the next morning, she heard someone smashing the door.

After the wedding matter was ruined, Marisa kept talking to her in a weird tone. She felt annoyed and moved back to the apartment she used to live in.

The door of the apartment was slapped loudly by the people outside. And the sound of a middle-aged man cursing could be heard.

“Lexie? Come out. You killed my son. You have to pay for it with your life.”

It was Carson’s voice.

The moment Lexie recognized Carson’s voice, she thought of Anaya.

Anaya was the only one who knew about the affair between Lexie and Hank.

Lexie thought that Anaya must have leaked the news to Carson, who was regarded as an old bastard by Lexie.

Lexie panicked for a while and quickly turned back to get her cell phone in the bedroom while planning to ask Joshua to call someone over to help.

As soon as she turned on her cell phone, she saw a few unread messages on her social media app.

It was from Anaya.

It read, “Regard it as a polite gift. No need to thank me.”

And it was followed by the screenshot of texts between Anaya and Carson.

Anaya was indeed the one who gave the evidence to Carson.

Lexie hated Anaya. But in this situation, she had no time to care about this. She quickly called

Joshua.

Now that Anaya intended to deal with her, she was afraid that she would not be able to hide the

matter of Hank anymore.

But Anaya did not have any concrete evidence to prove that Lexie was the one who did it. At most, it could only attract the suspicion of others.

Instead of waiting for Joshua to find out and blame Lexie later, it was better for her to preemptively confess and push everything onto Anaya.

She roughly explained what was happening and then said with a sobbing tone, “Joshua, does Anaya

hate me very much? Why does she always like to use these kinds of methods to hurt me...”

After Lexie finished speaking, Joshua felt injustice for her. “Anaya is crazy. She did such an excessive thing because of jealousy.”

In Joshua’s view, the evidence of the incident where Lexie asked Karley to murder Anaya last night

was not solid.

Now that Anaya was targeting Lexie, Joshua naturally treated it as a stupid thing that Anaya did because Anaya was jealous.

Joshua thought that the reason why Anaya did this was probably to drive Lexie away from him.

In the months after the divorce, Anaya had been making trouble for Lexie. If it was not because she was jealous that Lexie could stand by Joshua’s side, what else could it be?

Joshua still remembered that Anaya had previously called him scum and said that he was wavering between Anaya and Lexie. But he thought Anaya did a similar thing.

On one hand, Anaya had an ambiguous relationship with Hearst. On the other hand, she had been hanging around in front of Joshua all day while wanting to chase Lexie away and have a relationship

with Joshua again.

Joshua thought that he had seen through Anaya.

He also thought that Anaya had gone too far to target Lexie for Anaya’s selfish desires. How could

he tolerate it?

“Lexie, wait for me. I’ll go find you now.”

The top priority was to help Lexie solve the current predicament. As for Anaya, Joshua would find

her later to settle the score.

After hanging up the call, Lexie paced back and forth in the room while gnawing on her fingers.

The knocking on the door outside became more violent, and Carson's voice became louder. "You are a murderer. I know you're at home. Hurry up and get out of here. Otherwise, if I catch you later, I'll cripple

one of your legs."

Lexie did not make a sound, but the nail of her thumb was almost bitten off.

After an unknown period, the cursing outside gradually subsided.

Lexie thought that Carson had left and could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

But before she could relax, the sound of someone knocking on the door sounded.

The sound of something hitting the door sounded like the sound of a bell announcing the death.

Lexie put down her cell phone and wanted to push the sofa to the door to stop it from opening. But she had only pushed out a few steps when the door was overwhelmed and collapsed.

Lexie was shocked. She turned around and ran into the bedroom.

Just as she ran to the bedroom door, her hair was grabbed.

The man's force was very big as if he was going to tear Lexie's entire scalp off.

Lexie screamed in pain. And in the next second, she was heavily thrown to the ground by the man.

Carson's eyes were red. He crouched down and grabbed Lexie by the collar. "You were the one who created the car accident and killed Hank, right?"

Lexie knew that if she admitted it now, she would be finished today.

She quibbled, "It wasn't me. Hank and I have no enmity. We haven't even met a few times. How could I kill him?"

"Anaya has a grudge against me. The evidence she gave you must be fake. Maybe she was the one who did it and framed me."

"Anaya gave me the evidence, but you still refuse to admit it." Carson raised his hand and gave Lexie a hard slap. "If you didn't harm my son, why did you meet the waiter? You are the murderer. I will make you pay the price."

Carson had been looking for the murderer for nearly half a month, and his anger had been suppressed for half a month.

Today, when he finally knew who killed his son, he couldn't hold his anger back.

Carson slapped Lexie again and again as if he was venting his anger. He used all his strength every time and wished he could send Lexie to see his son.

The cheeks on both sides of Lexie were swollen, and there were red blood stains on the corners of

her lips. She was in a sorry state.

Perhaps feeling that this was not enough to vent his anger, Carson stood up again and kicked Lexie

in the stomach.

Lexie was so beaten that she could not even stand up.

She clutched her stomach and said with some difficulty, "Mr. Carson. If you don't believe me, you can go through the legal procedures. If you do this..."

Carson squatted down and picked up Lexie's hair again while forcing Lexie's face to face him. "Follow the legal procedures? And then let you go into prison and live the rest of your life peacefully?"

"I won't give you that chance. You killed my son. I want you to cut off your flesh with a knife slowly. I will let your blood dry and let you pay for my son's death."

Hank was Carson's only son. Carson's wife died early, and he was alone. Hank was his pillar of

support.

His pillar of support fell, and he did not want to live.

If it were not for the fact that he wanted to find out the real murderer of his son, he would have gone with his son half a month ago.

He had already prepared himself for a one-on-one exchange with the murderer. As long as he could make Lexie pay the price, it would be worth it even if he risked his life.

Carson lifted Lexie's hair, lifted her, and instructed the person beside him, "Tie her up and bring her back."

A bodyguard took a step forward, took out the rope he had prepared beforehand, and prepared to

make a move.

At that moment, a group of people entered the door.

Joshua saw that Lexie's body was full of bruises and was even held in Carson's hand. He instantly

became angry.

"Carson, let go of Lexie."

Carson came today with the determination to die, so why would he be afraid of Joshua's threat?

"Mr. Maltz. Lexie killed my son. I must make her pay with her blood. If you want me to let her go, I

can't comply."

"Are you planning to go against me?" Joshua asked.

Carson did not hesitate. "If you want to protect Lexie with determination, then my answer is yes."

After hearing this, Joshua no longer hesitated. He raised his hand slightly, and the people behind

him rushed out.

Chapter 217

Chapter 217

Chapter 217 Anaya Provokes Me

Joshua brought over a dozen people for potential fights.

Carson only had two bodyguards by his side, and it was difficult to win in terms of numbers.

When Carson saw that his subordinates couldn't win in such a situation, he also joined the fighting. His eyes were red, and he bit randomly like a madman. He kicked three of Joshua's men off by himself.

As a father, who had experienced the pain of losing his son, Carson was fierce and crazy. But he was old and had limited ability. And in the end, he was defeated.

Carson stared straight at Lexie. "You murderer. You will be punished. I will not let you off."

Joshua couldn't bear to hear Carson say harsh words to Lexie, so he immediately got someone to carry Carson out.

After Carson was taken away, Joshua squatted down to carry Lexie to the sofa.

While seeing Lexie's swollen face, Joshua felt a little distressed. "Does it hurt a lot?"

The tears in Lexie's eyes fell.

If it was in the past, Lexie would cry badly with tons of tears.

But her appearance today made it hard for Joshua to feel pity.

"It doesn't hurt." Lexie's voice was trembling as she threw herself into Joshua's arms and hugged Joshua tightly. "Joshua, I was so scared just now. If you didn't come today, you might never see me

again." Lexie cried after the words.

Joshua patted her back and comforted her a few times before asking, "You said that Anaya called Carson over. Is that true?"

Lexie nodded. Because she was worried that Joshua wouldn't believe her, she took out her cell phone and searched through the texts Anaya sent her this morning.

Joshua read them, and his face darkened.

"Anaya is shameless. How dare she do this to you?"

Joshua looked away from the cell phone and looked at Lexie. "Don't worry. I will get justice for

you.”

Lexie pretended to be moved and threw herself into Joshua’s arms again. “Joshua, I don’t want you to do anything for me. Anaya hates me, but we will stay far away from her. Don’t approach her

anymore, okay?”

Today, when Carson showed up, Lexie was truly frightened.

If possible, she hoped that she wouldn’t have anything to do with Anaya anymore.

As long as Joshua could promise Lexie not to meet Anaya, Lexie also did not want to provoke Anaya again.

But...

Joshua was silent for a moment before saying, “I don’t want to see her either, but she always approaches me. I can’t do anything about it...”

What he meant was that he would meet Anaya again.

Lexie gritted her teeth.

She was injured to this extent, but Joshua still refused to let go of Anaya.

Lexie was angry when her cell phone suddenly rang.

She glanced at the screen.

It was from her studio.

Joshua was still by her side, so she tried her best to sound calm as she answered the call, “What is

it?”

“Lexie. Something bad has happened. Someone said that the design you submitted to the competition of Designers Game was plagiarized.

“Now, the person in charge of the competition has called to ask you to take responsibility. He says to take back your championship qualification. Come and take a look.”

“What did you say? Say it again.” Lexie’s fingers tightened around her cell phone, and her eyes

were wide open.

Designers Game was the most valuable design competition in the design industry, and it was held

once a year.

If Lexie could win the championship, it would become a springboard for her to be promoted to a first- class designer, and it was crucial for her career.

Not long ago, because of the wedding, she was very busy. She did not have much time to prepare for the competition, so she borrowed the works of several interns of the studio and made a fusion upgrade.

Just the day before yesterday, she received a notice for the grand finals to win the championship.

She hadn't just gotten the certificate, but it was going to be taken back.

And if the matter of her plagiarism was exposed, how would she be able to establish herself in the fashion industry?

She felt that Anaya was so ruthless to her.

Anaya had found someone to harm her and tried to snatch Joshua away from her. It seemed that she had to get rid of Anaya completely.

After Anaya returned home last night, Samuel sent her a text saying that Lexie had put Karley into

the hotel.

Anaya only saw the news this morning. Without hesitation, she sent the evidence to Carson and sent a screenshot to Lexie.

After doing all this, she happily went into the kitchen to prepare breakfast.

Today was the weekend. She didn't need to go to work. She prepared to make more food. Later, she would bring some to the hospital for Adams.

As soon as the egg was ready, Anaya heard the doorbell ring.

"Coming."

She shouted and quickly walked to the entrance.

After opening the door and seeing the person outside clearly, Anaya reflexively wanted to close the door. But in the end, she controlled the urge.

Outside the door, Hearst was dressed in a blue casual outfit. His facial features looked handsome, and his figure was less sharp and cold than his usual appearance in a suit.

When Anaya saw Hearst's face, she could not help but think of what had happened last night.

She had grown up. And besides being seen by her parents when she was a baby, no one had seen her

naked.

But she had just experienced something like that last night. So when she faced Hearst, she was somewhat embarrassed.

She tried to smile naturally, "Mr. Helms, why are you here?"

Anaya was at a loss, but Hearst's expression was much more natural.

"Do you have tweezers at your home?" he asked lightly.

"There is one in the medicine kit. What are you going to do?"

"My watch was stained with water yesterday. It can't function well. I'm repairing it, but I need a pair

3/5

of tweezers."

Anaya hesitated for a moment, turned sideways, and let Hearst into the room. "You know how to repair watches?"

Hearst stepped into the room and said, "Yes, I learned it overseas."

"What else do you know?" Anaya closed the door and followed behind Hearst.

She felt that the man seemed to be omnipotent.

There seemed to be nothing in this world that Hearst didn't know.

Hearst replied seriously, "Drawing, shooting, and handwork."

"You know how to make handicrafts?" Anaya asked curiously.

“Yes.”

“Which kind?”

“Making dolls...”

“Dolls?” Anaya was very surprised. After all, Hearst’s appearance didn’t look like he had a little girl’s hobby of making dolls. “Have you made some? Can you show them to me?”

Hearst glanced at the worn teddy bear lying in the dog’s nest and quickly retracted his gaze. “I don’t have one right now. I’ll show it to you.”

“All right then.”

Hearst quietly changed the topic. “How was the conversation with Anco yesterday?”

Anaya went into the storage room to get the medicine kit. “I have an appointment with her next time. Her company’s financial situation is not very good. Recently, she has been looking for people who are willing to take over the company. Everything went well.”

Hearst nodded. “Do you have enough funds?”

“It should be enough if I sell a part of the stock.”

Riven Group got a business in East Boston, so its stock price rose sharply. Although Anaya was not as rich as the Maltz family and Prudential Group, it was not a problem to buy an unknown small

company.

Anaya found the medicine kit. She took out a pair of tweezers from it and went back to the living room. “Try this. Is it helpful?”

Hearst glanced at the tweezers in Anaya’s hand. “It seems to be a little too big.”

“But I only have this here.”

“Then forget it. I’ll ask Samuel to bring over a new set of tools later.”

“All right.” Anaya kept the tweezers and then casually asked, “Do you want to have breakfast together? The amount I made today is just too much.”

She was just being polite, but she didn’t expect Hearst to agree. “I’ll help you make breakfast.” When Anaya came out of the storage room, Hearst was already rolling his sleeves.

His attitude was a little active and did not match his usual style.

Anaya was deep in thought.

She didn't think that Hearst was coming to borrow tweezers. Instead, she thought Hearst just came to have a free meal.

Before Anaya could think clearly, Hearst had already walked into the kitchen. "What is this meal box for?"

Anaya came back to her senses and followed Hearst in. "This is what I prepared for my grandfather. After we make breakfast later, just put a portion in."

Hearst understood and changed the topic.

The morning light outside the picture window in the living room became more dazzling. The two served the food on the table and sat down face to face.

The dog, Sammo, lay by their feet and began to gobble dog food with big noises.

Chapter 218

Chapter 218

Chapter 218 Anaya Doesn't Care

After the meal, Hearst helped clean up the tableware and sat on the sofa to play with the dog. Anaya changed her clothes and carried the breakfast she was going to give to Adams. Sammo followed the two out of the house and wagged its tail at Hearst's feet. The dog liked Hearst.

Anaya lightly kicked Sammo's paw. "What a traitor. I'm your boss."

Hearst laughed and said, "I'm free today. Let it come to my house."

Anaya thought for a moment and agreed, "All right. I'll come over to pick it up tonight."

The two were now living close together, and it would only take a few minutes for Anaya to pick up the dog.

After saying goodbye, Anaya went to the hospital and sat with Adams until it was past nine o'clock. She received a text from Tim saying that the person in charge of a foreign company had an appointment with Anco today. The two would meet at a restaurant near the Royal Hotel at noon.

Coincidentally, Silvia had invited Anaya to dinner, and the location was the restaurant.

At noon, Anaya went to the restaurant half an hour ahead of schedule while intending to have an accidental meeting with Anco.

In the business world, it was a big taboo to be too eager.

Only by keeping calm at all times could one grasp the initiative.

The owner of this restaurant was an acquaintance of Anaya. And after a little inquiry, Anaya confirmed the seat that had been booked by Anco.

Anaya asked for a seat at the next table. And when she took a seat with Silvia, Anco had not arrived

yet.

The two ordered dishes and returned the menu to the waiter.

“Why do you suddenly want to treat me to a meal?” Anaya asked Silvia.

Silvia took off her mask and smiled. The hideous scar on her face moved, but Anaya was not afraid.

“I’ve recently started drawing again. I took on tasks of drawing illustrations from magazines and earned a bit of money. You helped me a lot before, so it’s only right for me to treat you to a meal.”

Compared to when Silvia first met Anaya, the smile on Silvia’s face was much more confident and brighter.

She didn’t dare take the job before because she was worried that Bryant would find her through her painting. Now that she had no scruples, she picked up her most beloved job.

While seeing that Silvia was no longer as sensitive and self-abased as before, Anaya was happy.

It was a wonderful feeling to change a person.

In the beginning, Anaya intervened in Silvia’s affairs to make Silvia owe her a favor and pave the way for her plan.

Now, Anaya sincerely hoped that Silvia could return to her parents and enjoy her happiness.

The two chatted for a while about their respective work. Silvia asked, "Anaya, you said before that I could find my parents when I returned to the country, but I didn't seem to have heard anything..."

"Mr. Dutt?"

Before Silvia could finish speaking, a female voice that was not very pure suddenly sounded behind

her.

Anaya was sitting opposite Silvia and looked up to see two people behind Silvia.

Anco walked in with a middle-aged man.

When Anaya saw the two, a smile appeared on her face.

Anaya was still thinking about how to arrange a chance for Silvia and Silvia's parents to meet. Wasn't this chance coming?

"Ms. Ball, what a coincidence."

When Anco saw Anaya, her first thought was that Anaya must have come here to prevent her from negotiating with others.

Natura

But when she thought about it carefully, she felt that she was overthinking it.

Anaya came in front of her. The food had already been served, so it should just be an ordinary

coincidence.

Anco asked politely, "You left early last night, Ms. Dutt. I heard that you fell into the water. Are you okay?"

"I'm good. Thank you for asking. You seem to have company," Anaya said as she looked at the person beside Anco.

"This is Kael Hampden. He is from Germany. The electronic products produced by his company are all over the world. You should have heard of him."

Anaya was indeed familiar with the name.

The cell phone she was using was produced by Kael's company.

She was about to say hello to Kael, but she saw Kael staring at Silvia.

Silvia thought that Kael was looking at the hideous scar on her face, so she shrank back for a moment. But she quickly gathered her courage and raised her head to look straight at Kael. "Sir, is there anything?"

Kael snapped back to reality. "It's nothing. Sorry for the impoliteness," he said.

Silvia had a pair of similar eyes as Macie, Kael's wife, so Kael could not help but take a few more

glances.

Anaya pretended not to notice Kael's strange behavior and asked, "If it's convenient for the two of you, would you like to share the table with us?"

Anco and Kael looked at each other and did not refuse.

After the two sat down, Anaya learned from their conversation that Kael had taken a fancy to another research project of Anco's company. Kael wanted to buy the patent alone, and it did not conflict with the holographic projection technology that Anaya wanted.

Kael kept looking at Silvia at the table, but Silvia did not feel offended.

On the contrary, when Silvia saw Kael, she felt an inexplicable sense of intimacy.

After lunch, they left the restaurant and parted ways.

Silvia continued the topic that was interrupted at the beginning. "Anaya, do you have any specific information about my parents? How do I find them?"

"You don't have to look for them. They will find you soon."

Kael had already met Silvia today. If Anaya helped Silvia again, Kael would probably start investigating Silvia's identity very soon.

Silvia didn't know what Anaya was up to, but she still chose to believe Anaya.

After the two separated, Anaya went to the company to handle some work matters.

By the time she came out of the office, the sky outside was already covered in orange clouds.

Hearst sent her a photo.

In the photo, there was a pile of dog shit on the sofa of Hearst's house. The culprit was lying beside the shit while looking very guilty and depressed.

It looked at the camera with a pair of small round eyes. It seemed to ask for forgiveness.

Anaya could not help but laugh.

The dog knew how to use the toilet when it was at Anaya's house.

It seemed that the dog was not used to the new environment next door.

Anaya walked towards the parking lot and was about to reply to Hearst when she caught a glimpse of a person standing beside her car. Her face darkened.

She put away her cell phone and continued to walk over.

Ever since Anaya left the office building, Joshua had noticed Anaya and kept watching Anaya walk up to him and stop.

"Mr. Maltz, what are you doing here?" Anaya did not hide the disgust on her face at all.

Joshua could feel Anaya's disgust, but his face remained expressionless.

He asked with a straight face, "You were the one who urged Carson to look for Lexie, right? Was it you who reported that she plagiarized other people's works?"

"Carson's matter... I admit it was me. Lexie killed his son. I only told him the truth. As for the latter, it has nothing to do with me at all."

Joshua didn't believe Anaya at all. "Lexie has a good social relationship. You have a bias against her. Except for you, who else would do such a disgusting thing?"

"I don't care who did it, but it's not me," Anaya said coldly.

"Do you think I'll believe you?"

"So what if you don't believe me?"

Just the matter of Carson was enough for Joshua to resent her.

So Anaya didn't care if she was blamed for another plagiarism incident.

No matter how much Joshua hated her, she did not care.

In any case, Joshua could no longer easily bully the Dutt family as he had before.

No matter how angry Joshua was, there was nothing he could do about Anaya.

Chapter 219

Chapter 219

Chapter 219 I Hope You Can Rot Together

Seeing how indifferent she was, Joshua was irritated. "This contest is crucial to Lexie's career. You spread a rumor that she plagiarized. It will ruin her!

"Go find the organizer and cancel the report, and I'll let go of the fact that you instigated Carson with fake proof."

"Mr. Maltz," Anaya said lazily and coldly. "I don't care whether you let go or not. What leverage do you have over me?"

"If Lexie didn't plagiarize, even if the committee investigated, they wouldn't be able to find anything. Instead of accusing me here, why don't you go and see whether your precious girlfriend plagiarized or not?"

Anaya raised her hand and pushed Joshua away from the side of her car.

She opened the car door and looked back at Joshua as if she had thought of something. "By the way, Mr. Maltz, I have already sent the same thing to the media this afternoon.

"The news should be out tonight. I'm so looking forward to it."

Joshua gnashed his teeth and said, "Anaya, do you think you can squeeze Lexie out and attract more of my attention with dirty tricks like this?"

"You know what? It will only make me loathe you more!"

Anaya rolled her eyes. "Mr. Maltz, what makes you think I'm targeting Lexie for you?"

"Mr. Maltz, did you happen to forget that someone came downstairs in a wheelchair to woo me a few months ago, and I said no?"

"I hope more than anyone that you and Lexie can rot together and leave me alone.

"Please, Mr. Maltz, don't be so overconfident in front of me ever again. It makes me sick. Don't blame me if I puke on your clothes."

After she finished speaking, she got into the car and left decisively.

Joshua watched as Anaya's car disappeared into the traffic, irritated.

He thought, of course, I didn't forget what happened a few months ago.

Anaya does reject me.

So what? What if she is playing hard-to-get since she is afraid of Lexie?

If Anaya does get over me, why would she piss me off by coming and going together with Hearst all day long?

It is so obvious that Anaya still has feelings for me!

She wants to force me to let go of Lexie. That won't happen whatsoever!

The more she is like this, the more I won't leave Lexie.

He has to protect Lexie!

Anaya stepped on the accelerator until Joshua was completely out of sight in the rearview mirror. Then she slowed down.

It was getting late, and the navigation map reported that there was an accident ahead. She met a traffic jam.

She swiped her finger on the car navigation screen and found another path.

The car slowly moved forward, and gradually, there were fewer cars around. The streets outside the window were no longer that bustling, and the tall buildings were replaced by slightly old residential

buildings.

After she passed through a three-way intersection, she suddenly saw a young man run onto the

road from the sidewalk.

Anaya was shocked and hurriedly stepped on the brakes.

The man on the road seemed to have been hit and fell to the ground, groaning.

Anaya quickly pulled over and got out of the car to check on the man.

“Sir, are you alright?”

The one who fell to the ground was a young man. He held his legs and looked pained.

“My leg... is

broken...”

Though it was the man who violated the traffic rules and ran to the front of her car, it was Anaya

who hit him after all.

Anaya hesitated for a while before finally helping the man up. “I’ll take you to the hospital,” she

said.

She crouched down and was about to help the man up.

The man who was groaning on the ground suddenly sat up straight, and at the same time, he took out a bottle of spray from his pocket and sprayed it directly on her face.

Given Anaya’s position, she was caught off guard, and she inhaled a large amount of gas with a strange fragrance.

Almost at the same time, she started to become weak.

Her body was so heavy that she could not stand up, and soon, she fainted on the ground.

The young man raised his hand and pushed her shoulder. Seeing that she did not move, he took out his phone and called Lexie, “Ms. Dunbar, I got her... OK. I will bring her to you now.”

Hanging up the phone, the young man looked at the unconscious Anaya.

His gaze fell on her beautiful face, and greed gradually appeared in his eyes.

He thought, she is indeed the daughter of a rich family. Her skin is so tender.

Anyway, she will be tortured till the last moment of her life in Lexie’s hands. She is so pretty. Rather than letting others take advantage of her, I might as well have some fun with her now!

Then the man was about to take off Anaya’s clothes.

However, before he could reach Anaya's collar, his hand was suddenly grabbed by someone. The young man raised his head, but before he could see the person's face, he was hit by a brick.

His head was bleeding immediately. He fell backward and paralyzed on the ground.

Samuel couldn't help but click his tongue as he watched Hearst throw the blood-stained brick on the ground with a straight face.

Samuel thought, why does he look somehow elegant when he hit a man with a brick?

He is even more badass than he is with the gun!

Hearst hit the man, but the suit he was wearing was not wrinkled at all, and his temperament was

as cold as ever.

He bent down, carefully picked up the unconscious woman, and sent her back to his Cayenne.

Samuel was behind him, ready to drag the paralyzed young man to another car.

Samuel smelt something disgusting. He looked down and saw the man's wet crotch. He couldn't help but curse, "Fuck! Aren't you too cowardly for things like this?"

He didn't want to stain his car, so he put the man back on the ground, squatted down, rested his elbows on his knees, and looked down at the man on the ground. "What did you spray on her?"

The young man's eyes were soaked in blood, and his head was bleeding. He was afraid of being beaten again, so he answered truthfully, "Just knockout drugs. She will wake up soon..."

Samuel continued to ask, "Where's the person who hired you to do this?"

The man gritted his teeth and endured the pain, not saying a word.

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Samuel raised his eyebrows. "Who knows? You do have a backbone."

He stood up, raised his foot, and stepped on the man's fingers with the back of his shoe hard.

Samuel still had a casual smile on his face, as if he didn't hear the scream of the man at all. He said, "Be good and tell me. OK?"

The man was in so much pain that the veins on his forehead bulged, and he broke out in cold sweat. "I ... I'll tell you! Stop... Just stop!"

Samuel retracted his leg, and the man's entire hand trembled violently, unable to stop.

The man held his hand and groaned. Samuel kicked him and said, "Tell me."

The man said in a trembling voice, "Ms. Dunbar is in an abandoned warehouse in the southern suburbs..."

After getting the answer, Samuel walked over to Hearst's Cayenne and said, "Hearst, he confessed. Lexie is in an abandoned warehouse in the southern suburbs."

Hearst nodded. "Let's go."

"Shouldn't we take Anaya back before that?"

"No need." Hearst's rough fingertips gently caressed the face of the sleeping woman on his lap. His eyes were profound. "She's in for a show tonight."

Chapter 220

Chapter 220

Chapter 220 Lexie Is Beaten Up

In the abandoned warehouse, the walls were pitch black, and there was a layer of something sticky. Lexie sat in a chair in the middle of the warehouse and waited for someone to bring Anaya over.

There were a few hooligans standing next to Lexie. They were surrounded by smoke. The hooligans were talking about drinking and women, and they were nasty, foul-mouthed guys.

Lexie listened to the hooligans' conversation and felt disgusted.

These hooligans in the gutter even dirtied the air.

If it weren't for the fact that she wanted to humiliate Anaya and obtain evidence that could pin her down, Lexie would not have been able to have any dealings with these hooligans!

Lexie couldn't help but take out her phone to call the man in charge of kidnapping Anaya, wanting to ask when he could arrive.

The phone rang for a long time, but no one answered.

Lexie threw the phone back into her bag somewhat irritably and continued to wait.

After ten minutes, the sound of the car engine broke the silence of the night.

Lexie thought that her people had come, so she immediately stood up and walked out of the

warehouse.

The door of the warehouse was just like this dilapidated building. It was worn out, leaving only half

a door open.

Lexie saw a few cars parked outside and stopped.

There was no moonlight in the autumn night, and only the flickering street lights on the road could barely emit a faint light.

The car in the front was a Cayenne. Lexie could not see the person in the car clearly, but she felt that there was a hostile gaze staring straight at her, as if it wanted to drag her into the abyss.

A few people got out of a car behind, and the one leading was Carson.

The moment she saw Carson, Lexie's expression changed.

She thought, damn it!

Why did this old bastard chase me all the way here?

Lexie's face was swollen this morning, and she had been treated in the hospital for a day. Now, her face was still hurting faintly.

Lexie knew that Carson wanted to kill her this morning. If she was caught now, how could she survive?

Without hesitation, Lexie turned and ran.

There was a broken window behind the warehouse, and she planned to run out from there.

Seeing Lexie turn to run, Carson did not immediately catch up.

There were all his and Hearst's people around, and Lexie couldn't escape.

"Ms. Dunbar, what happened? Isn't the person outside Nick?" The hooligans in the warehouse saw that Lexie had suddenly begun to flee and realized that something was wrong.

At this moment, Lexie only had that window in her eyes. She had no time to answer the questions of these hooligans.

Lexie desperately ran to the window, as if that was her only hope.

She rushed to the window. Her hands supported the frame, and one foot had already stepped on the

windowsill.

After seeing the situation outside clearly, Lexie froze.

Outside the window, a few muscular men carrying baseball bats were standing and staring at her

viciously.

Lexie was so scared that she didn't dare to move.

At this moment, she had no room to escape.

Just as Lexie was in a daze, someone behind her pulled her hair and pulled her out of the window.

Carson threw her to the ground. The smile on his wrinkled face was sinister. He said fiercely, "Run! Why aren't you running anymore?"

A few hooligans saw that Lexie was being bullied, and they were worried that they could not get the money, so they wanted to come over and help.

They had just taken a few steps when they were subdued by the men that Carson brought in.

"Mr. Baker, I told you that I didn't kill Hank at all! Anaya and Hank have a grudge. She is the most likely murderer!" Lexie lay on the ground, her face covered with dirt.

"I have no enmity with Hank. Why should I kill him?"

"The evidence Anaya provided you is all fake. Don't be fooled by her and hurt the innocent. Don't let Anaya, the murderer, get away with it!"

Lexie shouted at the top of her lungs with all her might.

"Still quibbling!" Carson kicked Lexie in the abdomen. "Mr. Helms has already given me all the evidence. Someone witnessed you meeting Hank that day.

"Hank went out and died after meeting you. You dare say that his death has nothing to do with you.

"You killed my son. Even if I have to risk my life, I will kill you."

As Carson spoke, he took the baseball bat from the bodyguard beside him, raised it high, and

slammed it down.

"Ah..."

The shrill scream almost broke through the roof. Lexie's ten fingers curled up, and she held her stomach tightly. Her internal organs were in pain as if they were broken.

In the Cayenne outside the warehouse, Hearst's gaze passed through the front window of the car and the gate, silently watching everything that was happening inside.

The person sleeping in Hearst's arms was awoken by the miserable screams coming from inside. Anaya grunted unhappily and slowly opened her eyes.

She was still unconscious.

"Are you awake?"

A familiar and pleasant male voice came from above. Anaya raised her head, and her eyes seemed to be covered with a layer of fog.

It was a long time before she recognized who the person that she was leaning against now was.

The moment she recognized the person, Anaya stood up as if she had been electrocuted. She approached the window.

She was about to ask something when another heart-wrenching scream came from the warehouse.

Anaya's nerves were already tense at this moment, and when she heard this scream, she was inevitably shocked.

Her gaze moved away from Hearst and looked outside.

Although they were far away, Anaya recognized the woman in the warehouse at a glance. The woman who had been punched and kicked on the ground was Lexie.

"What happened?" Anaya was still in a daze, and her brain was still working slowly.

"It's just an angry father avenging his son," Hearst said in a light voice.

Hearing the words, Anaya finally saw that the middle-aged man who was attacking Lexie was

Carson.

"Why am I here?"

Anaya remembered that she had bumped into someone not long ago, and the man had sprayed something on her, and she had lost consciousness.

"Lexie hired a man to kidnap you. My men were nearby, and they got rid of that man.'

"Did you call Carson over?" Anaya grasped the key information that she currently knew and managed to piece together a story.

Hearst did not deny it.

Anaya was silent for a moment and said, "Let's go back."

"Do you think this scene is bloody?"

"Yes."

Carson showed no mercy. Anaya thought that Lexie would be beaten to death if Carson continued.

Although she hated Lexie, Anaya hated the scene of torture.

Anaya would not save Lexie, but she was not interested in witnessing the death of a life with her

own eyes.

Hearst usually took good care of her emotions and rarely refused her requests, but today, he changed his attitude. "Wait a moment."

"What are you waiting for? Are you waiting for Lexie to be beaten to death?" Anaya was puzzled.

Hearst leaned against the back of the chair, and his legs crossed. He turned his palm over to cover Anaya's eyes, preventing her from seeing the violent scene.

"Don't worry. She won't die."