Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 221

Chapter 221

Chapter 221 I Will Accept All of You

Things became dark in front of Anaya. Hearst's warm palm touched her skin. She did not know if it was an illusion, but she felt his palm a little hot.

"Why are you so sure about this?"

Hearst was about to answer when he caught a glimpse of the Maybach parked outside the window. He moved his hand to the side a bit so that Anaya could see something. "Here comes the answer."

Anaya looked out of the window and saw Joshua and his men getting out of the car and rushing into

the warehouse.

Joshua had yet to enter the door when he saw Lexie lying on the ground, almost dying from the beating. He was so angry that his eyes sparked furiously. "Stop!" Joshua shouted.

Joshua's voice was full of anger. As he roared, the veins on his neck were visible.

When Carson saw Joshua, he did not stop. Instead, he beat even harder.

Carson knew that if Joshua came over, Lexie would be taken away today.

Carson wanted Lexie to die here.

He hoped Lexie would never be able to leave.

Carson raised the baseball bat high up in the air. Joshua's heart jumped. He sped up and rushed over, holding Lexie tightly in his arms.

The baseball bat landed on Joshua's back. He felt that the organs in his body were about to be

shattered.

There was a fishy taste in Joshua's throat, and the surging blood seemed to be unable to be suppressed.

When Carson missed the hit, he raised his hand to pull Joshua's back.

Before Carson could touch Joshua, Joshua's men pushed him away.

The two sides started fighting. Their eyes were all red as if they wanted to bite off a piece of meat

from the other side.

Anaya couldn't see the situation outside. However, judging from the sounds, she could feel the fighting was intense.

While the battle outside was crazy, it was peaceful inside the Cayenne.

Anaya asked, "Don't your people need to help?"

"I only promised to bring Carson over. I don't care about anything else." Hearst looked calmly at

the people who were fighting.

Anaya understood. "To murder with a borrowed knife?"

"Yes." Hearst turned his head and stared at Anaya. "Do you think I'm going too far?"

"No, I won't." Anaya shook her head. "If it were me, I might have done the same.

"Your environment determines that you are such a person. Since I have decided on you, I will accept

all of you."

No one was perfect. Anaya would never ask Hearst to change himself.

It didn't matter if Hearst was good or bad.

Anaya would accept him as he was.

As long as Hearst didn't turn the sharp edge of the knife toward Anaya, she would accept all of him.

Hearst stared at her and suddenly smiled, "You've decided on me?"

When Anaya heard this, her ears burned.

Anaya didn't feel anything when she said those words just now, but it made her a little shy when Hearst repeated them.

Anaya's fingers, which were on her knees, grabbed her pants slightly. "It's just a casual remark. Don't take it seriously."

"Well."

Hearst responded with just one word in a rising tone, revealing his delightful mood.

Anaya tightened her grip and did not speak again.

The fighting outside soon began to calm down.

Hearst did not move his hands away from Anaya's eyes until it was completely quiet outside.

The two groups of people in the warehouse had already come outside.

Joshua's men controlled those of Carson, escorting them back to the car.

Carson knew that Hearst would not help him fight against Joshua, so he did not ask for help. He only stared fiercely at Joshua and Lexie, as if he was going to take their lives away.

Joshua paid no attention to Carson. He quickly went to support Lexie, who was leaning against the wall. She was so weak that she could barely stand.

"Lexie, hold on a little longer. I'll send you to the hospital right now!" Joshua said, looking

distressed.

Lexie shook her head weakly and raised her hand to smooth his furrowed brows. "Joshua, I'm fine. Don't worry too much..."

The moment she stopped, she coughed violently. There was even blood in the corner of her lips. Lexie glanced in the direction of Cayenne. "Joshua, Anaya seems to hate me so much...

"I asked Anaya to meet here. She probably misunderstood me and thought that I was going to do something bad to her. That was why she asked Carson to take revenge on me...

"But you can't blame her for this. Don't blame her too harshly later, okay?"

It seemed that Lexie was considering it for the sake of Anaya. In fact, she pushed all the blame onto

Anaya.

Lexie knew that when she entered the hospital and when Joshua completely calmed down, he would ask her why she was here today. It would be troublesome to explain then.

If Lexie explained now when she was weak and shifted the responsibility to Anaya, she could gain some sympathy. That could somewhat restore some of her images in Joshua's mind.

As for how to explain that she had asked Anaya to meet her here, Lexie decided to wait until she returned and thought about it.

If Lexie could not explain properly, she would be finished.

"It's Anaya again!"

Joshua followed her sight and glared at the people in the Cayenne, wishing he could get Anaya out of the car and ask Anaya to kneel and apologize right now.

However, the most important thing right now was to treat Lexie first, and the rest could only wait.

Joshua held his breath. "Let's not talk about this now. I'll help you get into the car first."

Lexie nodded. Joshua carefully helped Lexie back to the car.

Joshua had planned to sit in together. However, he changed his mind when he looked back at the Cayenne parked not far away.

"Alex, take Lexie to the hospital. I'll be there in a short while."

Alex, who was sitting in the driver's seat, replied, "Yes."

"Joshua, where are you going?" Lexie pulled Joshua's hand.

Joshua pulled out his hand. "Anaya and Hearst have harmed you so. I must teach them a lesson tonight!"

Lexie had not come up with an idea of how to explain what had happened tonight. What she was most afraid of was what Joshua would hear from Anaya. Of course, she did not want Joshua to have

anything to do with Anaya.

"Joshua, don't go... Can you send me to the hospital? I'm afraid that Carson will come again..."

Lexie softened her voice, pretending to be weak and afraid as she pleaded.

Joshua tried to soothe her. "Don't be afraid. Alex will send you there. There won't be a problem." After that, Joshua closed the car door and asked Alex to leave, giving Lexie no chance to persuade

him.

After his car left, Joshua turned to look at the Cayenne that had been parked still by the roadside.

Joshua walked over. Samuel stopped him. "Mr. Maltz, you haven't had enough fighting, have you? Do you still want to continue?"

The bodyguards behind Joshua also stepped forward with a threatening look.

Joshua coldly berated, "I have something to say to Anaya and Hearst. Move aside!"

"What if I don't?" Samuel pursed his lips and provoked.

Joshua, who had been in a rage, was even more furious now that he was stopped.

Before Joshua exploded, Hearst said from inside the car, "Samuel, let him come over."

Samuel had hoped to fight Joshua, but could only move aside since Hearst had spoken.

The bodyguards behind Joshua wanted to follow him, but Samuel stopped them.

Joshua signaled to them to keep calm. Then he walked to the side of the car.

Anaya and Hearst had also gotten out of the car and were waiting for him by the side.

Both Anaya and Hearst were wearing tweed coats today. One was black and the other was khaki. The style was similar, It looked like they were wearing a couple's outfit.

It was an eyesore.

Joshua tried to ignore this. He stopped in front of them.

"Anaya, I just warned you, but you brought Carson here to humiliate Lexie. Do you think that I can be bullied easily?" he asked, staring at Anaya with a deep gaze.

Anaya crossed her arms and leaned against the car. "I bullied Lexie? Why don't you think about why she and I met in this desolate countryside?"

"Didn't you trick her into coming?" Joshua sneered.

Anaya gave him a look as if she was looking at a retard. "Lexie has a few hoodlums by her side. It was clear they were here to cause trouble.

"Only with your brain would you be unable to see through anything."

Joshua was furious and took a step toward her. "You called me stupid?"

Joshua had only taken a step forward when a person appeared in front of him, standing between

him and Anaya.

"Mr. Maltz, please keep a distance." Hearst looked indifferent as he threw Joshua a tablet. "Since you happen to come here, I have a gift for you."

"What is it?" Joshua frowned.

"You will know when you see it."

Joshua frowned and looked at the tablet.

There was a recording on the tablet, and he clicked it on.

After listening to the contents, his expression changed.

"The car accident ... was arranged by Lexie?"

Chapter 222

Chapter 222

Chapter 222 Mr. Maltz Is Stupid

The recording was from the driver who had bumped into Joshua.

In the recording, the driver's voice was painful and intermittent, as if he was enduring some pain.

He explained in detail when Lexie asked him to discuss the plan and how to avoid the supervision to get the money, all of which were clearly explained. He didn't seem to lie.

Anaya listened to the contents of the recording and was a little surprised.

After the accident, Cecilia had been investigating the driver. She tried every method to get the truth out of the driver, but she could not get the answer.

But now, the answer was actually obtained by Hearst.

After Joshua heard the driver's words, he was also shocked for a moment.

But soon, Joshua calmed down.

"Hearst, why did you give a fake recording to me? What do you want to say? You want to help Anaya throw dirt on Lexie, right? Do you think I will believe you?"

Hearst did not expect that Joshua would not believe Lexie's evil intention at this point.

Hearst could not help but curse, "What a stupid guy."

"Who did you say?" Joshua's face darkened. "This driver's voice is very painful. Maybe he was beaten by you. Is it not normal for me to have this suspicion?

"Moreover, now that technology is so advanced, it is not difficult to use AI to imitate a person's voice. Only a fool would believe in a recording so easily!"

"Indeed. Mr. Maltz is so stupid that the word 'fool' can no longer be used to describe him," Anaya

smiled.

In the past, when Anaya gave him the evidence of Lexie's fake injury, Joshua didn't even check it and was certain that Lexie was innocent. It was only until the whole country knew about it that he recognized the truth.

It was said that one fell into the pit and gained wisdom. After the incident, Anaya thought that Joshua should have become smarter. She did not expect him to still be so stupid.

"Just now, you watched Lexie being beaten to death, and now you dare to say that I am stupid. Do you really think I won't hit a woman?" Joshua was furious, after being scolded by the two.

"It seems that you are proud to hit a woman." A mocking smile touched Anaya's lips. "You can have a try," she said, her voice cold.

In the previous life, Joshua had fought with Anaya for Lexie.

At that time, when the Dutt family declined, Anaya was too weak to resist.

Now, Anaya was not so easy to bully!

Hearing Anaya's provoking words, Joshua wished he could immediately give Anaya a punch. However, seeing Anaya's face, Joshua hesitated and felt that he could not do it no matter what.

Seeing that Joshua did not move, Anaya sneered, "Since you don't dare to make a move, don't try to act cool. No one will believe you."

After she finished speaking, Anaya opened the door and returned to the car, intending to get in. Joshua remembered that he had yet to scold Anaya for Lexie. He reached out to pull Anaya, but Hearst grabbed his wrist.

Joshua was so agitated that he wanted to curse, but when he was about to curse, he could only let

out a scream.

Hearst spun Joshua's arm 180 degrees, firmly tying it behind his back.

With Hearst's movement, Joshua heard the sound of his joints breaking.

Joshua's hand had been dislocated.

Joshua had been hit by Carson earlier, and he was already injured. Now, he was in so much pain that he broke out in a cold sweat.

Hearst held Joshua's hand, lowered his voice, and whispered in Joshua's ear, "As I said, you have to keep a distance from Anaya.

"I am a narrow-minded person. I don't like others to touch the thing or the person I like.

"Please remember this, Mr. Maltz. Don't do it again."

With that, Hearst flung Joshua away.

Joshua staggered. Fortunately, a bodyguard passed the crowd in time to support him, so that he would not fall into a sorry state.

After regaining his footing, Joshua flung the bodyguard's hand away. "Trash! Can't you come

earlier?"

The bodyguard felt a little wronged. "When you were restrained by Mr. Helms, I was rushing

here..."

The other bodyguards failed to break through the line of defense of Samuel and the others, and only the bodyguard rushed over.

The bodyguard had come to help, but after being scolded by Joshua, he felt a little uncomfortable.

How could Joshua be in the mood to care about the feelings of a bodyguard?

Joshua glared at the bodyguard and then turned his head in anger, only to see that Hearst had got in

the car and left.

The car ran very fast and disappeared at the end of the road in a short while, and Joshua could not catch up even if he wanted to.

Seeing that Hearst had left, Samuel shouted to his fellows in disappointment, "Time to go."

He was originally waiting for Joshua to pick a fight, so he could have self-defense.

Samuel thought that it was boring.

Samuel was about to leave with his people, and Joshua wanted to ask someone to stop Samuel, but

in the end, he didn't.

Most of the people on Joshua's side had been weakened by Carson just now, and now that they met Hearst's people, they didn't have the strength to fight against Hearst's people.

Joshua could not take revenge after suffering a setback. At this moment, Joshua felt extremely

aggrieved.

Joshua had been staring at Samuel. Before getting in the car, Samuel even gave Joshua the middle

finger.

Joshua gritted his teeth and stared at Samuel's car. Even when the taillights of the car could not be seen, Joshua was still standing there.

The bodyguard who was scolded by Joshua just now gathered his courage and asked, "Mr. Maltz, your arm seems to be dislocated. You should go to the hospital..."

"My arm isn't dislocated!" Joshua was full of anger. This bodyguard had offended Joshua, so Joshua vented all his anger on the bodyguard. "Hearst doesn't have the ability to dislocate my arm."

After being yelled at twice by Joshua, the bodyguard felt even more wronged and didn't speak again.

Joshua gave the bodyguard another vicious look before getting into an ordinary car.

"Start the car!"

The bodyguard who was driving just now saw his companion being shouted at and asked carefully, "Where do you want to go?"

"The hospital." Joshua turned his head to the window.

The bodyguard was speechless.

He suddenly agreed with what Hearst and Anaya had said about his boss.

It was indeed that Joshua was stupid.

The car stopped downstairs in the apartment building that Anaya had rented.

Anaya opened the door and got off with Hearst.

Anaya was going to pick up Sammo next door. Hearst pushed open the door and invited her in to have a drink.

Anaya did not refuse and followed Hearst into the room.

The heating in the room was very strong. She took off her coat and sat down on the sofa.

Hearst warmed a glass of milk and handed it to her.

Anaya took it and held it in her palm to warm her hand. Only then did she slightly raise her head and drink a mouthful of milk.

There were some milk stains on her lips, and she felt a little itchy.

She stretched out her tongue, licked it, and rolled the milk into her mouth.

Hearst stood by her side, noticing all of her movements. His eyes darkened, and then he slowly

looked away.

Perhaps he should pour a glass of drink of some other color for her next time.

Chapter 223

Chapter 223

Chapter 223 She Doesn't Donate Blood

Anaya did not notice Hearst's strange behavior. She held the half-drunk glass in her hand and looked up at Hearst. "I remember that the truck driver was locked up in prison. How did you get his recording?"

Hearst explained it briefly, "I pulled some strings."

"So that recording is real?"

"Yes."

Anaya clicked her tongue.

She never thought that Lexie would be the one who caused the car accident.

That time, Joshua was seriously injured. If the injury was more serious, he would probably lose his

life.

Lexie always said she loved Joshua, but in the end, she was just a treacherous villain who would do anything to achieve her goal.

Her so-called love was probably even less valuable than rotten fruits.

"It's really a pity. Joshua is a brainless person who refuses to believe the truth. Otherwise, I might be able to watch Joshua get ugly with Lexie."

Hearst lightly shook the drink in his hand, and his eyes darkened. "Do you want to watch the

show?"

"Yes."

"If you are available, I can take you there now."

"How did you know that they would get ugly?" Anaya asked doubtfully.

"Because..." Hearst revealed a faint smile, and there was a hint of amusement in his tone. "I even sent a gift to Mrs. Maltz."

"Did you send the recording to Mrs. Maltz?" Anaya guessed.

Cecilia was different from Joshua. Joshua firmly believed in Lexie, but his mother Cecilia was not.

For the past few months, Cecilia had been looking for the murderer who had harmed her son.

Now that there was a clue, regardless of whether it was true or false, Lexie would probably have big

trouble.

"Yes."

Hearst finished the drink and threw the empty bottle into the trash can sixteen feet away.

The bottle drew a beautiful arc in the air and was finally flung into the trash can. Hearst retracted his gaze and looked at Anaya again. "So, are you willing to go?"

"I won't go," Anaya replied without any hesitation. "The business of the Maltz family, whether it is good or bad, has nothing to do with me. Instead of wasting time, I might as well spend more time with the people I care about."

Hearst stared at her from top to bottom and said, "You mean the situation in which you are, right?"

Anaya understood Hearst's meaning. She put down the glass and picked up Sammo. "For example, keep my dog company."

Hearst laughed but did not force her to answer. He chatted with her for a while and let her

go

In a private hospital.

After Joshua was sent to the hospital, the orthopedics experts rushed over and gave him treatment. After confirming that his arm could move slightly, Joshua went to the ward where Lexie was.

Lexie came earlier than him, and she was already on a drip.

As soon as she saw Joshua enter, Lexie's eyes immediately welled up with tears.

"Joshua, you're here..."

Joshua nodded and sat down next to the bed. "What did the doctor say after the examination?"

"There was some internal bleeding, but it's not very serious. I need to stay in the hospital for a few days."

Joshua nodded to show that he knew it.

home.

"Joshua, what did you say to Anaya when you stayed with her?" Lexie observed his expression and tightened her grip on the blanket.

Hearing her probing question, Joshua frowned and carefully examined her.

Although he had said that he completely trusted Lexie in the warehouse, he still had a trace of doubt

in his heart.

After all. Lexie had lied to him the last time.

Although she promised him that she would not do it again, verbal promises were always unreliable. He was a little hesitant about whether to believe her or not.

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"Anaya said that you were the one who planned the car accident last time."

Lexie's heart suddenly shrank, and her eyes also flashed.

But soon, she calmed down.

Joshua directly told her about it, which meant that he should not believe it.

She could not be flustered.

Lexie's eyes seemed to be even redder as if she had been greatly wronged. "Joshua, I have loved you since I was a middle school girl. How could I bear to hurt you?

"I am your girlfriend. You have given me everything I want. What reason do I have to hurt you?

"Anaya was very good in the past. It seems that I am really too annoying, which is why Anaya is so against me..."

As Lexie said this, her tears fell down.

The last thing Joshua wanted to see was her crying. Seeing her tears, he didn't bear to say harsh

words to Lexie.

Joshua sat on the edge of the bed and avoided the infusion tube, gently pulling Lexie into his arms.

"Don't cry. It's my fault. I shouldn't have doubted you."

Lexie nestled in his arms, shook her head, and said in a muffled voice, "I don't blame you. I did something wrong in the past. You don't dare trust me completely."

Joshua felt sorry when he heard that she had taken all the blame.

Joshua thought that Lexie always seemed to be too sensible.

However, he began to doubt her because of a recording that Hearst and Anaya had forged.

"It's all Anaya's fault. If she hadn't asked Hearst to make a fake recording to fool me, I wouldn't have been in a panic.

"Anaya and Hearst hurt you like this today. When I find an opportunity, I will definitely take revenge!"

Lexie was very moved. She raised her head and kissed his chin. Her smile was sweet. "Joshua, thank

you."

Joshua was stunned by her kiss.

When they were dating in university, they had already kissed each other.

But now that Lexie had kissed him, Joshua felt a little awkward.

There seemed to be something different from before.

"You are my girlfriend. Protecting you is my responsibility. You don't have to thank me.

"I let you down just now. Don't worry. No matter what others say, I won't easily believe them." Just as Joshua finished speaking, the door to the ward was pushed open from the outside with a

"bang".

"Mom?" Joshua looked at the door.

Cecilia's face was full of anger. She ignored Joshua's voice and walked to the bed. She pulled Lexie out of Joshua's arms and slapped her!

Lexie was stunned and could not react at all to what had happened.

Today, Lexie had been beaten several times in a row. Before her old injury recovered, there were new injuries. At this moment, her face was burning with pain, as if there was a fire burning.

Joshua was also stunned for a few seconds before he pushed Cecilia away and shielded Lexie behind

him.

"Mom! What are you doing? Didn't you see that Lexie is injured? How can you do that?"

Cecilia was pulled away by Joshua. She staggered a few steps and barely managed to regain her

footing.

Seeing that her son protected Lexie, Cecilia flew into a rage.

"I came here today to kill this murderer. Who cares if she is injured or not!"

Joshua thought that Cecilia was talking about Hank. "Mom, Hank was not killed by Lexie. Don't be fooled by Anaya..."

Cecilia was hysterical. "Hank? She hired someone to crash your car and wanted to force you to agree to get married! If the driver was a little faster that day, you would have died!

"She caused you to be like that. What's the difference if she isn't a murderer?"

but

Joshua frowned. "How could Lexie do such a thing? She was kind enough to donate blood to me, you said that she had other plans. It's too ridiculous..."

"Idiot! She lied to you from the very beginning! She wasn't the one who offered you the blood. How could she be so kind to you?" Cecilia cursed, showing no ladylike manner.

Chapter 224

Chapter 224

Chapter 224 Lexie Deceives Him for Five Years

"Mom, I know that you hate Lexie, for she is not from a good family, and she is a child of a mistress, but you can't slander her like that!"

Seeing that Joshua did not believe what she said, Cecilia was furious.

Joshua was decisive in the business world. How could he be so stupid when he was with Lexie?

"You said I slandered her, right? Then take a look at what this is!" Cecilia took out her phone.from her bag and turned it on. "This is the surveillance camera of the hospital. On the day you were sent to the hospital after a car accident, Anaya came over! The person who gave you the blood transfusion was her!"

When Cecilia was threatened by Lexie, she had someone save the evidence of Anaya giving Joshuà a blood transfusion. Then, Cecilia could expose Lexie's true face one day.

Previously, Cecilia did not show Joshua this evidence because she was worried that she would anger Lexie and ruin the reputation of the Maltz family.

But now that Cecilia knew that Lexie once wanted to kill her son, Cecilia no longer cared about her

reputation.

Right now, Cecilia only wanted Lexie's life!

Joshua took over Cecilia's phone doubtfully, and his face darkened as he looked at it.

If Hearst or Anaya showed this evidence, Joshua would probably not believe it.

But Cecilia was Joshua's mother.

Joshua knew that Cecilia always cared about her reputation. If she had not been forced into a corner, she would not have joked about it.

If this matter were to spread, Joshua and the Maltz family would become everyone's laughingstock!

"Lexie, is what my mom said true?"

Joshua's brows were furrowed, which meant something serious was coming.

After Cecilia slapped Lexie, Lexie completely panicked. Her face became even paler.

Lexie raised her hand, like an eighty-year-old woman, trembling as she approached Joshua.

Lexie forced a weak smile on her face. "Joshua, no. Mrs. Maltz must have misunderstood me. I

don't know where that surveillance came from..."

In a daze, Lexie suddenly thought of something and became excited. "Joshua, I know what happened. It must be a video made by Anaya. She wants to harm me!

"She was annoyed that I snatched you away. That's why she always targeted me. You can't be

fooled!"

Lexie reached out and tried to grab Joshua's arm, but he shook her off. "Don't touch me!"

Lexie didn't have much strength left, so she was thrown to the ground by Joshua.

Lexie had a needle in her hand. With this fall, the needle immediately ran away.

The needle pierced through Lexie's tendons, drilling out of her skin and flesh. The pain was

heart-wrenching.

Lexie was in a sorry state. Joshua, who held her in his arms to coax her just now, did not show any concern on his face. There was only anger in his eyes.

Joshua had been loving and protecting Lexie for five years, but she wanted to take his life. How could he not be angry?

Five years!

For five years!

Joshua had been doting on Lexie.

Suddenly, Joshua seemed to think of something. He squatted down and pulled Lexie over. His eyes were red as he asked, "The person who gave me a blood transfusion five years ago was not you. It was Anaya, right?"

Lexie didn't care about her bleeding hand. She quickly raised her hand and hugged Joshua, shouting at the top of her lungs, "It was me! I saved you twice. Didn't you say that you would always believe me? Please believe me again. Please..."

As Lexie spoke, she sobbed.

Joshua grabbed Lexie's bleeding hand and gritted his teeth. "I will call the doctor to draw your blood for testing. If you are not Rh negative, what will you do?"

Upon hearing this question, Lexie could no longer lie anymore.

She hugged Joshua tightly. Her tears kept falling as she sobbed uncontrollably, "Joshua, I didn't lie to you on purpose. I just love you too much... Can you forgive me? I promise I won't lie to you again... Please..."

Lexie's voice was getting lower and lower, but she seemed to be using all her strength to beg.

Joshua grabbed her neck, rage being revealed in his eyes.

"Lexie, I hate liars the most. You keep lying to me. Do you think I'm easy to fool with?"

Every word Joshua said seemed to come from between his teeth as if he wanted to bite off a piece of flesh from Lexie.

It was Lexie's fault!

Because of Lexie, Joshua misunderstood Anaya!

Five years ago, Anaya did not abandon Joshua or run away!

It was Anaya who saved him!

Joshua was supposed to be with Anaya. If it weren't for Lexie standing in the middle, there wouldn't be so many things happening now.

Hatred and anger surged through Joshua as if they would break through his chest at any moment,

Joshua shook Lexie off, stood up, and shouted towards the door, "Come in, Alex!"

Alex and several bodyguards were waiting at the door. They all heard the conversation inside.

When Alex heard Joshua call out to him, he hurriedly ran in. "Mr. Maltz."

"Contact a lawyer and ask how to judge an attempted murder! Carson wants to find Lexie. Tell him

where she is!"

When Lexie heard Carson's name, she recalled the time when he abused her in the warehouse. She was completely desperate.

Lexie crawled over and held Joshua's leg. "Joshua, Carson will kill me. He wants to take my life. You can't give me to him!

"I was wrong. I will never lie to you again. Everything in the past was my fault. If you let me go, I promise that I will never appear in front of you and Anaya again...

"Joshua, I beg you... You used to like me so much. You can't treat me like this... I beg you..."

Lexie let out a heart-wrenching cry, but Joshua did not show any mercy.

He kicked her away. "You have deceived me for so long. This is the price you deserve!"

With that, Joshua did not stay any longer and left directly.

Cecilia witnessed this farce. Seeing Lexie fall into a miserable state in such a short time, Cecilia felt sorry for her.

But even if Cecilia pitied Lexie, Cecilia couldn't help Lexie.

Lexie used Joshua's life as a bet so as to be his wife.

If Cecilia pitied Lexie and helped her, Cecilia would cause future trouble.

Cecilia closed her eyes and walked out of the ward, leaving Lexie, who was wailing, alone on the ground.

After Joshua left the hospital, he drove his car at a high speed.

Joshua pressed down on the accelerator and blew several lights.

He didn't know where he wanted to go.

He just wanted to vent his anger.

For a few moments, Joshua even had the urge to directly hit the guard rail to commit suicide.

Many things happened today.

The woman Joshua had liked for five years was a murderer.

The woman Joshua had hated for five years was the one he should like.

Joshua's cognition had been subverted, and these two things were enough to destroy all his rationality.

Chapter 225

Chapter 225

Chapter 225 As Long As Anaya Comes Back

Five years ago, when Joshua's grandfather passed away, he left all the assets of the Maltz family to Joshua, who had just reached adulthood.

Joshua's father, who was chased out of the house because of the extramarital affair, did not get a

single cent.

Joshua's father was unwilling and ordered people to take Joshua's life.

As long as Joshua died, his father would be the first successor to the inheritance.

At that time, Joshua went on a graduation trip with a few peers in the circle, and Anaya was among the people who traveled with him.

When his father's men came to him, he and his companions were climbing the mountain.

The others saw that the situation was not right and immediately ran away.

Anaya was the only one who kept Joshua's company and ran with him for a long distance.

When they passed by an urgent slope, Joshua accidentally lost his balance and fell from the mountain, losing consciousness.

When he woke up, he was in the hospital.

The one who stayed with Joshua at that time was Lexie.

Lexie said that she followed her classmates into the mountain to paint and happened to meet Joshua, so she sent him to the hospital and gave him blood.

Joshua asked about Anaya, but Lexie said that she only saw him at the scene, and there was no trace

of Anaya at all.

Joshua believed in Lexie and thought that Anaya left him behind and ran away like others.

Since then, Joshua held a grudge against Anaya.

In the following five years, Joshua had been humiliating Anaya.

Joshua disregarded Anaya's feelings for him, insulted her with the most unpleasant words, and targeted her with the worst attitude.

In the first year after marriage, Joshua and the people around him hurt Anaya.

Anaya didn't complain at all, only silently bearing everything.

After enduring for a year, Anaya finally flared up. She proposed the divorce and left Joshua's world.

Joshua did not know how desperate and painful it would be for Anaya, who loved him so much,

when she proposed the divorce.

Recalling everything he had done to Anaya, Joshua felt as if his heart was torn apart.

Anaya used to love him.

She was like a devout believer, wishing she could give everything good in this world to Joshua.

But Joshua didn't see how good Anaya was to him.

Or rather, Joshua intentionally ignored it.

In the past, Joshua was dismissive of Anaya's goodwill.

Now, Joshua was extremely eager for Anaya to look at him with eyes full of longing and love as

before.

However, it would never happen again.

Joshua disappointed Anaya bit by bit and pushed her away.

There would never be another person like Anaya who used to do her best to love him.

No one like Anaya would appear...

Joshua raised his hand and hit the steering wheel heavily.

The sound of the car horn disturbed the passers-by, and a burst of cursing came.

Joshua did not care and continued forward.

He drove his car at top speed and stopped at Anaya's apartment.

Joshua got out of the car and looked up somewhere bright.

That was Anaya's house.

Joshua arrived downstairs at Anaya's house, but he did not have the courage to go up.

Joshua knew that if they met, Anaya would only look at him with disgust.

In front of Anaya, it seemed to be wrong for Joshua to say anything.

Joshua leaned against the car and kept smoking.

Joshua did not leave and stood downstairs the whole night.

The light in the morning gradually became dazzling, and people in the apartment walked out one

after another.

After one night, Joshua's stubble, which had been shaved clean yesterday, popped up. With dark

circles under his eyes, he looked haggard.

he

Joshua looked at the exit of the apartment for a long time. Finally, when the sun completely rose,

saw Anaya.

Joshua's face, which had been grim for the entire night, revealed some joy. However, his excitement completely disappeared when he saw Hearst helping Anaya tidy up her hair.

Hearst and Anaya probably had not noticed Joshua yet.

Previously, Joshua thought that Anaya and Hearst were deliberately putting on a show in front of

him.

Now Joshua had to admit that they were close in private.

The intimacy between Hearst and Anaya was not for show. It was naturally revealed.

Joshua felt a little jealous.

If it weren't for Lexie, the man standing next to Anaya would be Joshua.

Hearst, who had appeared out of nowhere, would not have such a chance.

Joshua clenched his fists and crossed the road, walking towards Hearst and Anaya.

Hearst helped Anaya suppress her raised hair. Anaya thanked him and looked up, seeing Joshua walking over. The smile on her face disappeared in an instant.

Anaya didn't know what was wrong with Joshua. Joshua liked to appear at her apartment in the

morning.

Anaya watched Joshua approach her. Her voice was cold, and so was her expression. "Mr. Maltz, why are you here so early in the morning?"

Joshua stopped in front of Anaya, paused for a few seconds, and then said, "I found out last night that you gave me a blood transfusion five years ago."

"And then?" Anaya's expression didn't change.

"I... treated Lexie well because I mistook her as my savior..."

"Oh."

Joshua felt a little upset when he saw Anaya's reaction was so cold.

Joshua was talking about him and Anaya.

But Anaya looked as if she was listening to someone else's story.

Joshua took a deep breath and calmed him down. "Anaya, if I say now that I want to remarry you,

will you agree?"

Hearst's face darkened. He held Anaya's hand and pulled her over as if he was declaring sovereignty.

"Mr. Maltz, you asked this question before. Anaya has given you the answer."

"The situation at that time was different from now!" Joshua saw them hold hands and said unhappily, "I have completely let go of Lexie now. As long as Anaya comes back, I will be good to her for the rest of my life!"

As soon as Joshua finished speaking, he heard a sneer.

It was full of mockery and contempt.

"You don't believe me, do you?" Joshua asked Anaya.

The sneer on Anaya's lips was there. "Mr. Maltz, I remember that you told me before that you would treat Lexie well for the rest of your life, so you wanted to divorce me.

"What about the promise you made to her back then? Did you break it? How do you have the nerve

word?" to promise me after going back on your

"I got the wrong person and mistook Lexie for someone else. You can't blame me for this."

Joshua felt aggrieved and couldn't help but change his tone to reproach and complain, "I made mistakes because I mistook Lexie for you. You can't push all the blame onto me..."

"Mr. Maltz, what do you mean by this? Do you think that I deserved your humiliation all those years?" As Anaya spoke, she suddenly laughed, "Well. It was indeed my fault for falling in love with a bastard like you."

Things had come to this point. Instead of pondering his mistakes, Joshua shifted the blame onto

others.

Joshua was the most shameless person Anaya had ever seen.

that

"That's not what I meant." Joshua was scolded, but he could not get angry. "I just want to say you and I come this far because of a misunderstanding. As long as you forgive me, I will use my spare life to make up for you..."

"You did not like me because of a misunderstanding. But so what? Because it was a misunderstanding and you did not mean to be cruel to me, must I forgive you?" Anaya's eyes were cold, and she did not waver in the slightest.

"No matter what the cause of this matter is, don't you remember how you treated me these past few years? Even if you don't, I do remember it clearly!

"Everything I experienced in the past and all the injuries I suffered hurt me so much. How can you make up for me?

"In the rest of my life, don't appear in front of me. It is the true compensation for me!"

As Anaya spoke, she couldn't help but become emotional.

As Anaya said, she would keep all the pain in the past in her mind, and she would never forget it.

Joshua brought it up. It was hard for Anaya not to be hysterical.

Anaya closed her eyes and tried to calm down.

"Joshua, don't come to me again. I don't care about your compensation and your cheap promise!"

After Anaya finished speaking, she pulled Hearst away.

Joshua wanted to hold Anaya, but Hearst blocked his path tactfully.

Hearst's footsteps did not stop as he gave Joshua a warning look.

Joshua remembered the dislocation of his arm last night and did not follow.

Joshua stood under the shadow of the apartment building and watched his beloved woman leave with another man.

Chapter 226

Chapter 226

Chapter 226 It's Too Close

Anaya dragged Hearst and walked for a long distance. When she came back to her senses, they had already arrived at an unknown place.

Anaya let go of Hearst's hand. "Mr. Helms, I'm sorry to have got you involved..."

Hearst was also going to work, but Anaya pulled him over.

"It doesn't matter. I can't stay out of your affairs to begin with."

Seeing that Hearst wasn't angry, Anaya breathed a sigh of relief. She turned around and walked

toward the edge of the sidewalk. Anaya walked to the road and said, "Mr. Helms, I'll hail a taxi for you. I'll pay the fare."

She stopped by the side of the road. The person behind her suddenly called out to her, "Anaya."

"Huh?"

Anaya turned her head, and Hearst stood behind her

The familiar smell pressed against her face. Her nose brushed past his tie and gained the fragrance

of herbs.

Anaya felt her heart suddenly skip a beat.

Anaya subconsciously wanted to retreat. Then she remembered that behind her were the steps at the junction of the sidewalk and the road. Anaya managed to withdraw her raised foot and push.

Hearst's chest instead.

"Mr. Helms, it's too close."

Hearst took a step back like a gentleman to keep a distance from her.

His expression was calm. His eyes were as quiet as a distant mountain. But they were also like a meandering stream, implying a bit of softness.

"I call you by your nickname, but you always call me Mr. Helms. Isn't that too distant?"

Anaya thought that this person had been pushing his luck recently.

But she didn't feel angry about it.

They had known each other for a long time, so it seemed fine for Anaya to call Hearst by his

nickname.

"What should I call you?" she asked after some thought.

Hearst lightly opened his thin lips and slowly said, "Jordy."

. . . .

Hearing that, Anaya was completely stunned.

Jordy.

Jordy.

When she was young, she once met a youth.

He had no home, no relatives, and no name.

Anaya named him Jordy. And the full name was Jordy Helms.

Her mother said that Jordy was older than her, and she should respect him.

So, Anaya had been very nice to Jordy.

Afterward, Jordy disappeared. In order to find him, Anaya's parents went abroad and encountered a

terrorist attack. People couldn't even find their whole bodies.

From then on, Anaya's grandfather was her only family.

As for Jordy, her friend, the person she was closest to other than Adams, there was still no news of him.

Anaya opened her mouth, wanting to call out to Hearst, but in the end, she didn't utter a single syllable.

When Hearst saw that Anaya was in a quandary, his eyes dimmed a little. "Or Jared."

Compared to the first name, Anaya was more willing to accept the second one, Jared.

Hearst pursed his thin lips and said, "Um."

At this time, a taxi happened to come over. Hearst walked past Anaya and hailed it. "You can get in the car now."

"What about you?" Anaya did not move.

"I'll wait for the next one."

Anaya hesitated for a moment and did not refuse. After thanking Hearst, she directly got in the car.

After the taxi left, Hearst still stood where he was.

A Cayenne stopped in front of him.

Jayden got down from the passenger seat and respectfully opened the door for Hearst.

Hearst got in the car. Samuel restarted it. Seeing Hearst's gloomy face, he asked, "Hearst, why are you unhappy? Are you disappointed because you didn't share a car with Anaya?"

Jayden looked at Samuel indifferently

Lavden thought, he has survived until now thanks to Mr. Helms' tolerance and generosity

If it was me, this guy would have been thrown into the river and died several times.

Hearst looked out the window with an indifferent expression and did not reply.

Samuel did not notice his displeasure and continued to ask, "Hearst, why aren't you saying anything? Was I right? I can ask someone to stop Anaya's car..."

"Samuel Jennings."

Hearing Hearst call him by his full name, Samuel was so scared that he immediately sat up straight. "Yes?"

"You will deal with the Giles family's matter."

After Layla was taken home, she urged her father to play some small tricks.

Although they were all small problems, there were many of them. It was a bit troublesome to deal withi, and it would take a lot of time.

Most importantly, Samuel would have to go abroad,

Samuel felt like crying.

He still had to date his girlfriend!

"Hearst, why don't you let Jayden do it? His working ability is better than mine. Even if I go, I will only be able to fight..."

"You will handle it," Hearst said in a tone that did not allow any arguments.

Samuel cried.

He felt sad, but he didn't say it.

After getting out of the car, Hearst walked in front. Samuel pulled Jayden. "Jayden, why don't you go abroad for me?"

Jayden calmly stated, "Mr. Helms won't agree."

Samuel didn't believe it. "Why wouldn't he agree? My girlfriend can't live without me. It's hard for us to be apart for even one day You're single. No one will miss you even if you go..."

"It is because you have a girlfriend that Mr Helms asked you to go there."

Samuel was sturined.

He thought, Hearst did it on purpose?

No way...

Hearst doesn't look like a narrow-minded person...

Seeing the look of disbelief on his face, Jayden could not be bothered to waste time with Samuel. Jayden gave Samuel a look as if looking at an idiot and quickened his pace to catch up to Hearst.

After Anaya got back to the company, she dealt with a few work emails. Then her phone rang. It was

an unfamiliar number.

"Hello?" she said.

"Anaya..."

As soon as Joshua's voice came out of the phone, Anaya immediately hung up and blocked the number.

Joshua called her with several different numbers.

For the convenience of work, Anaya couldn't set an automatic interceptor on her phone to block

unfamiliar numbers.

Joshua kept pestering Anaya until noon. She could not bear it anymore. After picking up the phone, she asked in an extremely nasty tone, "Are you crazy? What are you trying to do?"

Being yelled at by Anaya, Joshua was not as angry as before, and he seemed to be pleading.

"Anaya, I want to meet you. There are many misunderstandings between us. I want to make it clear to you...

"I've already made it very clear. I'm not interested in anything related to you." Anaya tried her best to suppress her anger. "Also, don't call me Anaya. I'm not familiar with you and it sounds disgusting

If you call again, I will send the scandal between you and Lexie to the media. If you are not afraid of losing face, you can continue to call!"

With that, Anaya hung up the phone directly.

For the rest of the day, Joshua didn't call again.

Anaya's mood improved a little But when she got off work and walked out of the office, she saw Lexie waiting for her outside

Lexie's injury seemed to be more serious than last night. Her face was swollen.

Anaya guessed that it was due to Joshua.

When that scum beat a woman, he would not show mercy like other men.

Lexie waited at the door for a while. When Lexie saw Anaya come out, she quickly went up to her.

"Anaya!" Lexie was a little angry. As Lexie called her name loud, she remembered that she had come to ask Anaya for help, so she softened and changed the way she addressed Anaya. "Ms. Dutt, has Joshua told you about the matter between him and me?"

Chapter 227

Chapter 227

Chapter 227 Lexie's Proposal

"What do you want to say?" Anaya did not answer her question.

"Anava, Lexie stared at Anaya. Tears welled up in her eyes as she tried to gain Anaya's sympathy by pretending to be pitiful. "Joshua is crazy. Not only does he want to sue me in court, he even helped Carson bully me...

"Can you help me by persuading him? He won't listen to me at all now. If you talk to him, he will definitely listen to you...

"Anaya, can you help me? As long as you help me, I can give you all my money."

As Lexie spoke, her tears were already falling down.

In the past, when Lexie cried, she looked extremely attractive and delicate. Whoever saw her

couldn't help but love her.

However, people would not feel sorry for her when they saw her swollen face today

Anaya also didn't even take Lexie's bait.

"Do you think I need your money?"

Lexie's personal assets were only no more than tens of thousands of dollars. This amount of money was nothing to Anaya now.

Seeing that money didn't work, Lexie planned to arouse Anaya's sympathy.

She took a step forward and grabbed Anaya's hand, "Anaya, I was classmates with you. Can you really bear to see me killed by Carson?"

"I can bear it." Anaya shook her hand off coldly. "I told Carson everything so that he knew you killed his son. Do you think I can't bear it?"

Lexie hated Anaya so much in her heart that she gnashed her teeth, but she was still crying as if she had been extremely aggrieved, "Anaya, I really didn't kill Hank...

"I know that I have done a lot of things that let you down before, but I didn't do it on purpose..."

Thwack!

Before Lexie could finish, Anaya slapped Lexie's face.

Lexie's face was still swollen. Now that Lexie was slapped by Anaya, she immediately grimaced in pain. The hatred and anger in her eyes almost could not be hidden.

"Anaya, are you..."

"I didn't do it on purpose. Can you forgive me?" Anaya asked expressionlessly.

Lexie gritted her teeth.

Anaya was slapping her based on her logic.

"It's fine. You didn't do it on purpose anyway..."

Thwack!

It was another slap.

Anaya said unhurriedly, "Sorry, my hand slipped again."

Lexie forced a smile, "It doesn't matter..."

Thwack!

Thwack!

Anaya seemed to be addicted and slowly gave Lexie one "careless" slap after another, which

directly stunned Lexie.

"Anaya! Are you trying to embarrass me on purpose?" Lexie finally couldn't take it anymore.

"Yes," Anaya said.

Anaya admitted it so openly because she was confident that Lexie could do nothing to her.

Lexie held her breath in her chest and almost died of anger.

"Anaya, why are you targeting me like this? If you have the ability, go deal with Joshua. He also did

a lot of bad things to you, why don't you fight..."

"I really don't have the ability," Anaya interrupted her.

The Maltz family had a deep foundation in America. Even if Hearst wanted to uproot it, it would be

difficult, let alone Anaya.

If Anaya could control Joshua, how could she let him be around all day?

Anaya was so straight that Lexie did not know how to answer.

Suddenly, Lexie remembered something. "Anaya, since you hate Joshua so much, do you want me

to help you deal with him? I know his weaknesses best. As long as you are willing to cooperate with

me, we can definitely deal with him effectively and let him suffer."

Anaya felt that it was a little funny.

Lexie had just been slapped by her a few times. How could Lexie think that Anaya was willing to cooperate with her?

Anaya was about to refuse when she caught a glimpse of a figure behind the glass door at the entrance of the open office.

Lexie had her back in that direction, so she naturally couldn't see it.

Anaya smiled and changed her tone, "Didn't you like Joshua a lot before? Why do you want me to deal with him now?"

"He wants to kill me and force me into a desperate situation. What can I do if I don't do this?" When Lexie saw that Anaya seemed to be about to give in, Lexie became excited.

"The reason why you and I are so painful is that Joshua has an ambivalent attitude towards us.

"I was actually tricked by him, too. He said that he would only love me for the rest of his life, and that's why I have always been by his side.

"Now I have realized that this jerk has caused us to become like this, you must not let him go.

"I know a lot of secrets about the Maltz Group. As long as you are willing to deal with him, I will do

my best to help you."

Right now, Lexie was desperate.

After Lexie ran out of the hospital last night, she hid outside for a day and a night. She didn't even dare to return home. She was afraid that Carson would find her.

Lexie's biggest dream in the past was to be one of the Maltz family. Now that her dream was completely shattered, she only wanted to keep her life.

The Dunbar family was not a big family, and her father could not protect her.

Lexie must find a backer.

Now that Joshua was definitely unreliable, Lexie could rely on Anaya.

Lexie was once the closest person to Joshua and knew many of his weaknesses. With this, it should not be difficult to get Anaya's help.

She said a lot, but Anaya still did not relent. Her tone was a bit playful. "Really? But you liked him so much before. Are you really ruthless enough to deal with him?"

In order to clear up the relationship with Joshua, Lexie immediately said, "You misunderstood. I don't like him at all. I got close to him simply because I want to be one of the Maltz family.

"You know my situation in the Dunbar family. I have suffered for half my life, and only Joshua can

give me the chance to change my life.

"If he is not the head of the Maltz family, who would care..."

"Lexie!"

Lexie had not finished speaking when a familiar voice suddenly came from behind her.

Her entire body froze, and she did not dare to turn around.

It was quiet for a few seconds, and her wrist was suddenly pulled by someone.

The man pulled her to turn around and then slapped her hard.

Joshua originally wanted to look for Anaya, but he did not expect to meet Lexie here and hear her words.

He grabbed Lexie's neck, and his eyes were filled with anger. "I sincerely treated you and loved you for five years. In the end, you betrayed me..."

It turned out that this woman had only approached him to be one of the Maltz family.

Joshua felt that his love and sincerity were wasted.

It seemed that letting Carson punish her on his behalf was still not enough.

Joshua felt that he should have killed Lexie with his own hands. He didn't expect Lexie to be such a woman with an ulterior motive.

Lexie was choked by Joshua and couldn't breathe. She used all her strength to break free from him.

"You love me? Why are you unwilling to disclose our relationship if you love me? Why do you want to get close to Anaya if you love me? From beginning to end, you were just a two-faced person. Why are you still talking about 'sincerity' here now?"

Chapter 228

Chapter 228

Chapter 228 You Are Not in My Plans

Hearing Lexie's accusation, Joshua wanted to refute it but found that he had nothing to say.

Because what Lexie had said was the truth.

When they were dating in university, he had never revealed their relationship to the public.

One of the reasons was that he didn't want Anaya to know about this.

At that time, Anaya was pursuing him. Joshua thought a young lady from a rich family shouldn't humbly pursue him like that, so he looked down upon Anaya. At the same time, he also enjoyed her flattery of him.

At that time, Joshua did not think about why he did not want Anaya to know about his relationship with Lexie and stubbornly felt that he didn't like Anaya.

Now it seemed that when he was hesitating between Anaya and Lexie, he should have foreseen what would happen now.

Seeing that he did not speak, Lexie suddenly laughed.

There was a wound on her face, and her smile was a bit sinister.

"Why don't you say anything? You can't find an excuse, right? Did you finally realize that you are a scum?

"Joshua, I spent five years waiting for you. Five years! I only wanted to be one of the Maltz family. Why are you unwilling to admit me?

"If you can't let me be one of the Maltz family, why do you let me see hope and then disappoint me again and again?

"If you rejected me directly, I wouldn't pay so much effort, think about so many schemes, or end up like this.

"You recognized the wrong person and even treated the person who hurt Anaya as a treasure. You were fooled by me. You deserve it. This is what you deserved... Ah!"

Before Lexie could finish, Joshua kicked her away.

Her body was like a kite with a broken string, flying for a short distance before finally crashing heavily into the wall behind her and sliding to the ground.

She was already heavily injured, and with this collision, she no longer had the strength to get up.

Joshua's eyes were dark, bloodthirsty, and terrifying. "Shut up! If you didn't lie to me at first, could there be so many things? how

"You even said that I was giving you hope. It was clearly you who had acted so cheaply and kept

following me. "You resent me for telling Carson your position and still want to ask Anaya to deal with me. How dare you!

"I want to see if you could still be alive after today.

"Alex, bring her back and send her to Carson."

Alex followed behind Joshua. Just now, he was shocked by what happened in front of him. When he

heard Joshua's words, he came back to his senses and immediately dragged Lexie up.

After watching this drama, Anaya secretly clicked her tongue.

Actually...

She felt glad to see Lexie and Joshua quarrel with each other.

After Lexie was taken by Alex, Anaya had no intention of talking to Joshua and decided to leave.

Seeing that Anaya was about to leave, Joshua hurriedly came over and stopped her.

The anger on his face was still there, and his expression was still a bit gloomy and terrifying.

Anaya stopped and looked at him fearlessly.

"Mr. Maltz, what else do you want?"

Joshua calmed down and said, "Do you remember Belcourt Mansion?"

The villa in Belcourt Mansion was the wedding house of Anaya and Joshua.

"I've already sold the house. What do you want to say?" Anaya was a little impatient.

Joshua was hurt by the disgust in her eyes and tried to ignore it.

. . .

"I have already bought that house. If you want to live there, you can...'

"Joshua," Anaya completely lost her patience and interrupted Joshua. "I've already said it countless times. I don't want anything about your past, much less listen to you talking about it.

"What are you doing now? You found that I was the one who saved your life. So, did you change your mind?

"If it is really because of this, I can only say that your sincerity is really cheap."

Joshua tried to explain, "No, I liked you before. It was only because of Lexie that I did something silly

"Now that she has disappeared, as long as you give me another chance, we will definitely be able to return to how we were before and be a loving couple..."

"Mr Maltz, you have to look forward." Anaya interrupted him again, the expression on her face remained indifferent "You are not in my future plans."

Joshua's hand slowly tightened. "Then who is in your plans? Hearst?"

"Yes." Anaya answered without hesitation.

If there was another man participating in her future, then that person would only be Hearst.

Joshua squeezed his fingers into his palms as if he was about to bleed.

"I've known you for ten years. He has only known you for a few months, and are you going to let him replace me in your heart?"

"Replace? Don't flatter yourself. How can you compare with him?" Anaya sneered. "In my heart,

Hearst is the best man in the world. As for you...

"You are just an arrogant and two-faced scum."

Joshua was repeatedly belittled by Anaya, and he finally lost his temper.

Anaya said that Joshua was not as good as Hearst, which made Joshua even angrier. His chest heaved up and down violently as if he was out of breath

Anaya ignored his emotions. She raised her hand and pushed him away. "Tomorrow, I will add you to the list of targets that are forbidden to enter the company. If you don't want to be thrown out, don't come over."

As Anaya walked past him, she suddenly remembered something. "By the way, thank you, Mr. Maltz, for the gift you gave me today."

"What are you saying?" Joshua asked fiercely.

"Of course, it's the surveillance video of you insulting your ex-girlfriend." Anaya's red lips curled up, and she smiled brightly. "Mr. Maltz, please don't pester me. Otherwise, this video might appear in the reports of mainstream media one day."

After saying that, Anaya did not stay any longer and walked out of the open office area with her high heel shoes

After Anaya left, the fire in Joshua's heart burned brighter and brighter. He directly kicked over a chair to vent his anger.

Anaya listened to the sounds coming from the office behind her and felt extremely comfortable.

She couldn't help but laugh, and she even hummed a tune

When Anaya turned the corner, her expression froze.

Hearst leaned against the wall in a suit.

Hearst's head hung slightly as he played with the car keys in his hand.

Hearing the sound of footsteps coming to a stop not far away, he turned his head.

In the empty staircase, he saw her at a glance.

"Are you off work?"

His voice was as light as ever.

"Yes..."

Anaya did not step forward.

At that moment, she wanted to take a step back a little.

Compared to facing Hearst, she was more willing to go back and have a fight with Joshua.

There was no other reason except that he should have heard the conversation between Anaya and

Joshua just now.

It included the words she praised him.

Thinking of the words she used to describe him just now, Anaya was extremely embarrassed.

Anaya hesitated for a moment and asked him in distance, "Just now... Did you hear what I said to Joshua?"

Hearst played the car key in his hand and put it into his suit pocket.

He stood up and walked to Anaya.

Today, he did not maintain his usual sense of indifference and deliberately got close to Anaya.

The strong aura approached, and Anaya subconsciously retreated until her back was against the wall. There was no way to retreat. Then she stopped.

Anaya tried her best to maintain her facial expression. Without showing a trace of panic, she looked up at him.

She met his dark eyes and repeated the question she had just asked. "Did you hear what I said to Joshua?"

Chapter 229

Chapter 229

Chapter 229 Are You Confessing to Me?

"I heard it." Hearst had a smile on his face, "I heard you say that I am the best man in this world."

When these words were repeated by Hearst, Anaya's ears turned red.

It was so embarrassing.

Anaya even wanted to run away.

Hearst approached her again, and Anaya's face was almost touching his chest.

Hearst leaned over, and Anaya could feel his strong hormones as if he was going to occupy

everything.

He lowered his voice to whisper into her ear. "Were you confessing to me just now?"

Anaya could feel his warm breath by her ear. It was like an electric current that instantly spread

throughout her body.

Anaya raised her hand and pushed him, her cheeks burning

"You misunderstood me. I said that on purpose to anger Joshua."

Anaya was not a thin-skinned person. She could easily deal with other people teasing her.

She had never known that she could blush so easily.

Perhaps it was because the person in front of her was different from the others in her heart.

Hearst saw that she was embarrassed, so he did not force her.

After all, Hearst had preyed on Anaya successfully.

Anaya would sooner or later be his woman.

Hearst didn't have to be in a hurry.

It wasn't easy for Anaya to confess, so he shouldn't scare her.

Hearst stood straight and took a step back.

His suit was straight and clean, and he had returned to his usual gentlemanly appearance.

"It looks like I misunderstood."

Anaya coughed softly and turned her head away. "Yes."

Even so, they now had a certain kind of tacit feeling.

"I have to go now," Anaya said as she walked past him. "Why are you here today?"

Hearst walked and followed her. "My friend opened a private club and invited me over. I want to ask

if you have time on Saturday. Let's go together."

"Who is this friend?"

"Martin."

"How many female companions will he bring?" Anaya thought for a moment.

Martin was famous for being a playboy, and there was even a legend of him having sex with three

women overnight.

She was somewhat worried about the situation at the clubhouse.

"I told him, and he wouldn't act recklessly."

Anaya was still worried and wanted to refuse.

She seemed to have thought of something and suddenly changed her tone. "When you leave, knock on my door."

"Alright."

When Aracely heard that Anaya was going out to play with Hearst on the weekend, she was extremely shocked. Even the small cake in her hand couldn't attract her.

"I really admire your sweet love."

After all, Aracely could only eat the cake and become fat and lonely.

It was miserable.

Aracely picked up Sammo, who was beside Anaya, "Sammo, did you know how lonely I am?

"What? Did you ask me why I am lonely?

"Because I am single

"Moreover, someone showed off her relationship in front of me every day."

"You are really a drama queen." Anaya put the food on the table and pretended to slap Aracely on her head. "Didn't you also have a date? Why did you say you are single?"

"Well, he served many women, and he didn't belong to me."

The reason why she was looking for that man was that she wanted to make Winston back off.

Aracely didn't expect it to be effective in the beginning

Ever since she and that man had announced their relationship in Timeline, Winston had not spoken much to her recently.

Although Anaya knew about the situation between Aracely and Winston, Anaya could not say much, so she skipped the topic, "Hurry up and finish the cake and prepare to have a meal."

"Yes."

Aracely quickly finished eating the cake and then remembered a problem, "I just said that you were in a relationship with Hearst. Why didn't you refute me like before?"

Something was wrong.

Indeed.

"Tell me the truth. Did you really fall in love with him?"

Anaya pulled out a chair next to the table and sat down. She said calmly, "Yes. I am planning

something."

Aracely was surprised.

She casually said it, but she didn't expect Anaya to admit it.

"Really? Are you really in a relationship with Hearst? Have you held his hand? Have you kissed him?" Aracely asked with curiosity.

"Yes. I have done them all with Hearst."

"Did you sleep with him?"

"Shut up," Anaya said, pretending to slap her again.

Aracely felt frustrated for a few seconds, but she quickly revived and asked, "What do you mean by 'planning'? Are you ready to be together?"

"He invited me out for a party this Saturday. I was going to find a chance to talk to him."

This was Anaya's plan after thinking all day.

Their current relationship was not much different from that of an ordinary couple.

Anaya had never made a confession, and she felt that it was not good to have an ambiguous relationship with Hearst.

"Did you call me over to bring me along and let me help you to create opportunities?"

"Yes."

Actually, it was mainly because Anaya wanted someone to stay with her.

Anaya had always been independent when it came to other matters.

However, this matter caused her to feel a little timid.

It was a step Anaya couldn't take back. With this step, her future would be tied to Hearst.

If Hearst turned into the next Joshua...

Anaya tightened her grip on her fork.

She struggled for so long to rebuild her confidence in managing a relationship and hoped that Hearst would not disappoint her.

"No problem, leave it to me. I am a relationship master, and I guarantee that you will be able to have a boyfriend soon."

Aracely had clearly forgotten that her own relationship was in a mess.

After dinner, Anaya went into the kitchen to wash the dishes.

Aracely took out her phone and posted it on her Timeline.

"My friend is prepared to confess to a man she loves this weekend. Please send me some words for

the confession. The best words will be rewarded."

Aracely was a social expert, and she had many friends in Boston. Therefore, there were many

contacts in her Line.

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As soon as the Timeline was posted, many people came to comment soon.

Most of them were jokes, only a few serious suggestions, and some people asked Aracely who this

friend was.

Aracely did not reply to those messages asking for her friend's identities, but most of the people had guessed it.

Although Aracely had many friends, she didn't have many close friends. She only cared about Anaya

a lot.

After Joshua divorced Anaya, he was blocked by Aracely.

Joshua saw this post on Lexie's phone.

Yesterday, Lexie was sent to Carson. When Joshua went to see her today, he happened to meet a few men coming out of the basement with pants in hand.

Although he hated Lexie, he couldn't stand Carson humiliating her in this way.

He went to find Carson and learned that the night before yesterday, Lexie wanted to kidnap Anaya to let those hooligans rape her.

If Hearst did not save Anaya...

Joshua did not dare to imagine what would happen to Anaya.

Suddenly, Joshua felt no pity for Lexie at all.

He walked into the dimly lit basement. Lexie was covered in wounds as if she had been tortured.

She fainted, and her breathing was so weak that it seemed as if she had been dead.

Joshua found her mobile phone and wanted to check how many outrageous things she had done in the past.

When Joshua was checking Lexie's Line, he saw Aracely's Timeline

Chapter 230

Chapter 230

Chapter 230 Lexie Is Humiliated

Joshua suddenly remembered what Anaya said to him in the office today.

She regarded Hearst as a savior, but she regarded Joshua as a parasite.

Once upon a time, Joshua had been Anaya's savior and hope.

And now...

Joshua exerted force in his hand as if he wanted to crush the phone.

No matter what happened now, Anaya could only be his woman.

Although Joshua made a small mistake, it was all caused by Lexie.

Joshua was just blinded by Lexie.

Now that what was blocking his eyes had been taken off by him, Joshua was confident that as long

as Anaya returned, he would definitely be able to give her happiness.

Anaya had feelings for Joshua for ten years, and she had always liked him since she was a young girl.

Hearst had only known Anaya for a few months. How could he replace Joshua's position in Anaya's heart?

As long as Joshua sincerely repented and let Anaya see his sincerity, Anaya would definitely change

her mind and come back to him!

As for Hearst, he was just a clown.

Anaya was only angry with Joshua, which was why Anaya had chosen Hearst. In the end, Anaya must

return to his side!

Before he got Anaya back, Joshua could not let those two people be together!

Thinking of this, Joshua immediately called Alex, asking him to pay attention to Anaya and see if she had any plans to travel with Hearst recently.

After hanging up the phone, Joshua casually checked Lexie's phone. Seeing that there was no useful information, he threw the phone back on the table.

As soon as Joshua looked away from the phone, he noticed Lexie, who was tied to the bed and covered in dirt.

She was naked. The men who had just gone out of this place threw a sheet over her and covered her.

Her hair was in a mess, like wild weeds growing in a wild manner.

Her lips were swollen, and Lexie was covered in white fluid.

Even though Lexie had done all sorts of bad things, Joshua still felt a little uncomfortable when he

saw such a scene

If it was possible, Joshua would rather Carson just kill Lexie.

This kind of punishment was too insulting and made normal people feel uncomfortable.

He threw the phone back on the table and turned to leave the basement without looking at Lexie.

After he left, Lexie, who was tied to the bed, suddenly opened her eyes. Her bloodshot eyes seemed

to be covered with venom, vicious and hateful.

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Anaya asked Tim to go to the hospital to see Karley. Tim quickly came back to report that Karley had been discharged and was taken away by the police.

The court had already accepted Adams' case. Karley should have been taken away a few days ago,

but she fell into the water and stayed in the hospital. She was only taken away yesterday.

Anaya contacted the lawyer and discussed Karley's case.

It was already noon when Anaya sent the lawyer away.

Anaya asked Tim to order a meal and send it to the office, while she lay on her back on the chair to rest.

Her mobile phone was broadcasting the latest financial news. Anaya listened to a coal boss as a special guest and talked about his business experience for more than ten years with the female

host, which made Anaya sleepy.

At some point in time, the coal boss' voice disappeared. The female host began to read the news.

'Recently, the Maltz Group took down the No. 4 District of Waltcester and planned a high-end residential project. The No. 4 District of Waltcester is the only piece of land near the river that has not been developed. It is close to the largest commercial square in Boston..."

When Anaya heard the news, Anaya woke up and prepared to switch to another broadcast.

After pressing the pause button, she suddenly thought of something.

The area opposite No. 4 District of Waltcester had a cave underground, so it was not suitable for building a foundation. There was only a parking lot.

The owner of that piece of land seemed to have told Anaya during the last business banquet in which Anco took part. The owner seemed to want to sell that piece of land.

Anaya tapped her finger on the table.

Perhaps, she could buy that piece of land

At noon, the doorbell of Anaya's house cang

She walked to the entrance to open the door.

In the corridor, the slightly gloomy autumn sunlight shone through the window, melting into warm yellow lights

The warm yellow lights filled the entire space. When people passed by the person at the door, they were scattered into a bit of shadow.

The lights outlined the handsome facial features of the man, which was so stunning that people

could not move their eyes away.

Hearst wasn't wearing any formal attire today. He wore a simple gray turtleneck sweater and a wool

coat. He wore a Rolex on his wrist, and his temperament was natural.

"Are you ready?"

When she heard his voice, Anaya came back to her senses.

Before she could speak, Aracely came out of the house with Sammo in her arms. "I'm ready."

Anaya told him in advance that Aracely would also go along. Hearst agreed.

But he didn't expect that Aracely was actually in Anaya's house.

Aracely was going to follow them from the beginning

"Let's go." Hearst was silent for a moment.

Histone was calm, but he suddenly felt a bit distant.

Aracely suddenly felt like she was a third wheel.

Should she... appear later?

For example, waiting for them at the club?

The private club was located on a mountain on the outskirts of the city, surrounded by developed

natural scenic areas.

It was autumn, and the maple trees that covered the mountains were like a raging fire, burning the horizon

The club was among the trees. Anaya got out of the car The road was covered with fallen leaves.

When she stepped on it, there was a slight cracking sound.

When the person at the door saw them, he greeted them respectfully and said, "Mr. Seabright is now in the billiard room. I'll take you there."

The decoration of this club was low-key and elegant. It looked simple and plain, not as luxurious as other clubs, but the details were rich.

Passing through the front hall on the first floor, Anaya noticed that the vases used to decorate the wall were all from centuries ago.

If placed in an auction house, they would definitely be worth millions of dollars.

In the billiard room, Martin and two young men were playing snooker.

When Martin saw them, he put away his pole and joked, "Hearst, I only agreed to let you bring your girl. Why did you bring one more? Do you want to take advantage of me?"

Hearst's voice was a little dull. "I'll pay you double."

Martin clicked his tongue and said, "What a generous man."

A young man beside Martin was hugging a young and beautiful woman, absentmindedly listening to the conversation between them. His gaze was fixed on Anaya, and his eyes were a little greedy.

Hearst silently moved toward Anaya, blocking the man's gaze.

Hearst glanced at the man, who felt Hearst's displeasure, shrank his neck, and looked away.

Martin noticed the competition between the two and glanced at his friend with a warning expression before continuing the topic with Hearst. "I invited you here today, so there's no need to pay. Let's play a few rounds.

"We were just competing for the hot spring suite on the top floor. If you win, the suite will be for you and your girl tonight."

Hearst tilted his head and looked at Anaya. "Do you want to try a shot? If you are not interested, I can take you to other entertainment rooms."

Anaya was about to speak when a voice came from behind her. "I also want to join this bet. Would Mr. Seabright agree?"

The moment Anaya heard this voice, Anaya's face clouded over.