

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

#Chapter 231

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Chapter 231 The Bet

In a few seconds, Joshua showed up.

The moment he appeared, the expressions of the people present changed a little. Obviously, they did not welcome Joshua, this uninvited guest.

Martin looked at the receptionist beside him and asked, "Why is Joshua here?"

The receptionist realized that something was wrong and said carefully, "Mr. Maltz has the club's top access. He even said that you invited him over..."

"Send him out." Martin frowned.

The receptionist complied and turned to Joshua. "Mr. Maltz, please follow me out."

From the moment Joshua appeared, he had been staring at Anaya's back without speaking. Only now did he begin to speak.

"I got the club's access, but Mr. Seabright wants to drive me away. Aren't you afraid of ruining the club's reputation?"

Martin's frown deepened. Anaya saw that he was in a difficult position and said, "Mr. Seabright doesn't have to worry about me. Whether Mr. Maltz is here or not is no different to me."

Hearing this, Joshua pursed his lips into a line and did not say a word.

Hearing what Anaya said, Martin did not immediately let Joshua in. Instead, he looked at Hearst

inquiringly.

When Hearst nodded, Martin turned his gaze back to Joshua.

"Alright, since Mr. Maltz is so stubborn and wants to stay, I'll leave you be."

His words were a little unpleasant to hear, but Joshua's eyebrows were covered with gloom, and he did not argue with Martin.

This was Martin's territory. If Joshua made a fuss, he would probably be thrown out tonight.

Joshua repeated the words he had just said when he came in. "I want to participate in the bet you just mentioned."

Martin asked lazily, "What does Mr. Maltz plan to bet with us?"

"What are the others betting?"

"They don't have any bets. They just bet on the right to use the top floor suite."

Joshua could tell that Martin was intentionally targeting him, so he was a little annoyed. "The others don't need any bets. Why should I?"

The smile on Martin's face grew even wider. "It's my zone. I set the rules."

"What bet do you want?" Joshua tried to suppress his temper.

Martin thought about it seriously, but there was no clue. He looked at Anaya and asked, "Do you have any ideas?"

Without waiting for Anaya to speak, Aracely raised her hand. "Hey! Let me answer it! How about letting Mr. Maltz do a striptease? Mr. Maltz looks like he has a good figure. He should look better than those dancers when he is twisting!"

Anaya could not help but laugh out loud.

Aracely was so bold.

Hearing Aracely's words, Joshua instantly turned glum. "Aracely, are you humiliating me?"

"What?" Aracely smiled brightly, "You're nothing but a man with a good look.

"I am helping you show your only advantage. How can it be said to be a humiliation?

"Maybe you will fall in love with the feeling of being a dancer and not want to go back to being a president?"

Aracely continued her sophistry, and Joshua glared at her with a dark expression.

With Anaya and Hearst backing her up, Aracely was not afraid at all. "Just say it, do you agree or not? If you don't agree, please stay out of this. Don't blindly interfere."

Joshua gritted his teeth. "Alright, let's make a bet."

Anyway, Joshua was confident he would not lose.

He used to socialize and often went to various entertainment venues. He was considered half a professional and had quite a good time. There were not many people in the circle who were better

than him.

Martin was just about to agree when Joshua added, "But I want to add a condition to the winner's

reward."

"Tell me about it."

Joshua pointed at Anaya and Hearst. "If I win, they will have to stay in separate rooms tonight."

Before Joshua entered, Joshua heard Martin say that he wanted to arrange for the two to live in the suite on the top floor.

Since Joshua was here, how could he give them this opportunity?

Martin agreed to this request.

Martin thought that Joshua was so stupid.

Joshua couldn't follow Hearst and Anaya all night, so this request was totally meaningless.

Martin wanted to watch a show, so he excluded the others and let Joshua and Hearst fight

one-on-one.

"Hearst, your girl is watching. Don't let her down." He threw the cue stick to Hearst.

Martin called Anaya his girl, which made Joshua furious.

Anaya silently acknowledged Martin's way of addressing her and did not refute it. Joshua became even angrier.

However, none of the people present cared whether Joshua was angry or not.

Hearst unhurriedly measured the cue stick, turned his face sideways, and glanced at Anaya. "Do

you want me to win or lose?"

"If I say I want you to win, can you win?" Anaya raised her eyebrows.

Hearst winked and said, "Of course."

"Then... I want to see a striptease," Anaya smiled.

Hearst burst into laughter. "Fine."

Joshua listened to the conversation between the two, his face dark.

"Hearst, don't be too full of yourself. It's not certain who will win."

Hearst did not answer him, but said lightly, "Let's begin."

The first round was started by Joshua.

The waiter had already set the balls. Joshua walked to the table, bent down, held up the stick with his left hand, and placed his right hand on his side. He pointed to the main ball.

With a bang, the billiard balls instantly scattered on the table.

Joshua looked for the main ball and found a good angle.

When the first ball entered the hole, Joshua looked satisfied and looked at Anaya.

However, Anaya didn't even look at him and whispered something to Hearst.

Seeing that Anaya ignored him and was so close to Hearst, Joshua was a little annoyed.

Perhaps it was because he wasn't focused, Joshua didn't hit the second ball. It was Hearst's turn.

Aracely said, "Mr. Maltz is so awesome. He actually scored a goal."

Joshua glanced at her with a hostile expression and kept his cool, not saying anything.

Hearst took the cue stick and walked to the table, his expression indifferent and distant as he

leaned over to test the stick.

Hearst had just taken off his coat and only had a sweater on his upper body.

The loose clothes drew smooth lines with his movements. His posture was standard. He was

indescribably good-looking.

Aracely tugged at Anaya's sleeve and couldn't help but whisper excitedly, "Anaya, Mr. Helms is so

handsome!"

"No matter how handsome he is, he's not yours. Calm down." Anaya held Aracely down.

Aracely was lost for words.

It pricked his heart.

Joshua perceived some meaning from Anaya's casual words.

Hearst was not Aracely's.

He was Anaya's.

Joshua was unhappy and sneered, "It's just luck."

His voice was not soft, and everyone present could hear it.

As his voice fell, the crisp sound of the balls colliding sounded.

A ball entered the hole.

Clean and precise.

Anaya originally wanted to scold Joshua, but she did not say it.

Because Hearst's goal was already a slap to Joshua's face.

And more to come.

The balls on the table were hit into the holes one by one, and the sound was crisp and pleasant.

It was even louder than a slap.

At this moment, Joshua was no longer able to laugh.

If Joshua was considered half a professional, then Hearst was completely a professional.

As the black ball fell into the hole, the match was completely over.

Joshua did not even have a second chance to strike.

In the next few rounds, Hearst won very easily.

At the end of the game, Joshua's hand that was holding the club slowly tightened, and the veins on the back of his hand bulged.

Anaya did not expect Hearst to play so well and was a little surprised.

She returned his coat to Hearst. "Are you a professional player?"

Hearst put down the club, took the coat, and put it on. "No, it's a hobby."

Martin leaned against the table and said, "Come on, don't be too humble. He played in Las Vegas for a few years and defeated a few professional players."

Hearst glanced at Martin indifferently.

Martin tactfully shut his mouth.

Aracely pulled Anaya and signaled her to look at Joshua.

Only then did Anaya raise her eyes, and for the first time today, her gaze landed on Joshua. "Mr. Maltz, if you are willing to bet, you must admit defeat. When will you start to dance?"

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Chapter 232 Joshua Loses

Joshua was already annoyed after losing the game in front of Anaya.

Now that they forced him to do striptease, Joshua was upset. "This won't do. Change it to something

else."

Anaya did not agree. "Everyone heard what Mr. Maltz just said. Are you trying to renege on your debt?"

Joshua remained silent.

Anaya's lips curled into a cynical smile. "It seems that the words Mr. Maltz said are not credible."

Aracely chimed in, "Joshua, are you a man? A gentleman never goes back on his word, but what are you doing now? Shame on you!"

"Mr. Maltz is never a trustful man," Martin smiled.

Aracely echoed, "You're right."

Hearst also said, "Outsiders say that Mr. Maltz is trustworthy. It seems to me that it's just a

rumor."

Joshua gritted his teeth in hatred as they echoed each other. He shouted, "Fine, I'll do it!"

He threw the club to the waiter and walked to the empty space by the table.

His coat had been taken off when he was playing billiards, and now there was only a black knitting

coat left on Joshua, with a white shirt inside,

Joshua closed his eyes, took a deep breath, and began to twist his waist.

Joshua was someone with status, so he couldn't relax.

Aracely took out her phone to play music. Then, she turned on the camera and said, "Mr. Maltz, are you hungry? Your movements are so weak!

"You have to push your hips! Think about when you and Lexie make love! Don't tell us you can't do

it!”

This girl really dared to say anything out loud.

Joshua blurted out without thinking, “I haven’t touched her at all!”

Aracely clicked her tongue and said, “It’s been so long, but you haven’t done it. It seems that there might be something wrong with your ability.”

Joshua wanted to give Aracely a kick at this moment, but he managed to hold back.

Martin picked up a glass of tequila and added, “Mr. Maltz, don’t just dance. Take off your clothes. If you don’t know how to take it off, why don’t I get someone to help you take it off? However, if my people go on stage, it might be a little rough and painful.”

Joshua was almost angered to death by these people.

Joshua twisted his body awkwardly and raised his hand, unbuttoning his knitted sweater slowly.

Taking off his knitted sweater, Joshua started to unbutton his shirt.

Anaya watched attentively with the others, and when Joshua unbuttoned the third button, it revealed his hard collarbone and a small half of his flat pectoral muscles.

Just as Joshua was about to unlock the fourth button, a shadow suddenly appeared before her

eyes.

The dry hand covered her eyes, covering all the light.

“Jared, what are you doing?” Anaya reflexively pushed Hearst’s hand.

Seeing Hearst’s action, Martin clicked his tongue and said, “Isn’t it obvious? You’ve been staring at

Joshua. He must be jealous.

“Anaya, if you want to see striptease, you can ask Hearst to go back and dance for you. He has a better physique. I guarantee that you won’t want to see other men when you see him.”

Hearst gave Martin a warning look, indicating for him to restrain himself, and then Hearst asked Anaya in a low voice, “Shall I take you to another entertainment room?”

When Anaya heard Martin's teasing, her expression did not change. She responded to Hearst,

"Alright."

If it wasn't for the fact that Anaya's ears turned red, Hearst would have believed that her heart was

as calm as her face.

His thin lips curved slightly. First, he pulled Anaya and turned around. Then, he calmly withdrew his hand and led her out of the billiard room.

Joshua noticed that the two had left and immediately stopped dancing, wanting to catch up with

them.

"Mr. Maltz, there are still a few spectators watching your dance. Where are you going?"
Martin

stopped Joshua.

Joshua said in a low voice as he watched the two of them disappear at the door, "I'm done. Get out of my way!"

"How can that be? You promised to dance. Are you going back on your words?"

Joshua was anxious, and he was even more irritated by Martin.

In the end, he couldn't hold it in any longer. Joshua pushed Martin away and strode out, looking for the two people who had just left.

Martin patted the spot where Joshua had pushed him. "Quite a temper."

"Mr. Seabright, do you want to chase him?" the waiter asked.

"Yeah, at the same time, get someone to throw him out."

The waiter was a little hesitant. "But Mr. Maltz has access in his hand. He is an important guest.

We..."

"Throw his card away."

Joshua's access was in the pocket of his coat, and his coat was still on the chair at the bar counter at

this time.

"Yes."

"Ms. Tarleton, let's go." Martin turned to Aracely.

Aracely was still watching Joshua's strip dance video. After hearing his words, she put away her phone and waved her hand. "Let's go!"

Anaya was not interested in those indoor activities. The scenery near the club was good. She and Hearst walked around and took a lot of photos. When they returned to the club, it was already night.

They had dinner at a fine restaurant in the club. When they came out of the restaurant, they happened to bump into Aracely who was looking for them.

Aracely gave Anaya a room card.

It was the hot spring suite on the top floor.

"Anaya, the room on the top floor has been cleaned. You can check in at any time."

Aracely smiled and winked at Anaya..

Anaya understood what Aracely meant and suddenly felt that this room card was a little hot to the

hand.

Today, Martin said that he would arrange for them to live in the same room. She thought that it was just a joke, but she did not expect that he would really only give her a room card.

If Anaya were to confess to Hearst in the room tonight, the matters between adults might be carried out to the last step.

Thinking back to the time when she had kissed Hearst drunk, Anaya was so nervous that her palms

were sweating.

Anaya seemed to remember the softness and warmth of Hearst's lips.

Hearst looked down. From her slightly pursed lips, he could tell that Anaya seemed to be a little nervous. He said lightly, "I'll ask Martin to arrange another room for me."

Hearing this, Anaya was stunned and quickly realized that he noticed her emotions.

Suddenly, she sighed in relief.

At the end of the day, Anaya was still a little afraid.

She clenched the room card in her hand and nodded.

Soon, Hearst left to find Martin.

"This is such a good opportunity, yet Hearst didn't try to grasp it! If I were him, I would capitalize it no matter what!" Aracely complained.

"Stop it." Anaya patted the back of her head and said, "Let's go. Share the bed with me tonight."

Aracely smiled and held her hand. "It seems that compared to men, you prefer women. Why don't the two of us just marry and kiss those men away?"

"Do you have a dick?"

Aracely was shocked. "Anaya, you have changed! You have turned horny! You are no longer

innocent!"

Anaya broke into a laugh. "Drama queen."

The two of them chatted and laughed as they went to the top floor. When Aracely sighed at the luxury of the room, Anaya wrapped herself in a bath towel and went to the open-air hot spring

outside.

The autumn wind was a little cold, but the hot spring water was hot.

The feeling of alternating between hot and cold was unique.

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Chapter 233 The Confession

Anaya called out to Aracely, "Can you get me a glass of milk?"

"No problem."

Aracely replied. Aracely looked at Anaya's back on the balcony. Suddenly, she thought of something. She opened the door and walked out.

Anaya looked back and found that there was no one in the room. It was strange.

Anaya just asked Aracely to get some milk. Why did Aracely go out?

Her attention did not linger on it for too long. She walked back to her room, took out her phone, and played some soothing music before going back to the spring.

The warm water immersed her collarbone. Anaya closed her eyes comfortably, feeling so relaxed.

Five minutes later, someone came into the room.

Anaya thought it was Aracely who had returned and said, "Put the milk on the balcony table. I'll

drink it later."

As Anaya's voice fell, the person behind her did not respond.

The sound of footsteps was heard. It was the sound of leather shoes hitting the ground.

Aracely didn't wear those shoes.

Anaya turned around and saw a pair of shiny black leather shoes.

Between the trousers and leather shoes, there was an ankle wrapped in socks, with prominent joints and a good shape.

Her heart skipped a beat as she looked up and saw Hearst's face.

He held a glass of milk and stood in the middle of the balcony and the room as if he was frozen.

Obviously, he did not expect that Anaya would be soaking in a hot spring.

"Aracely invited you over?" Anaya responded quickly.

Hearst nodded, his gaze moving away from her slender neck. He walked to the white iron table and placed the milk on it.

Putting down the milk, Hearst spoke again, "I'll leave you alone..."

Before he finished speaking, the lights in the room suddenly went out.

The sky was covered in dark clouds, and there was no sign of the moon or stars.

The light from the bottom of the building reflected off the clouds, leaving only a very faint glimmer.

As the lights disappeared, Anaya frowned.

She could probably guess that it was Aracely who did this.

Because Aracely had said before that she wanted to create opportunities for Anaya.

But...

Was this situation not appropriate?

Anaya stood up and was about to take the phone that she had placed on the table and call Aracely to stop the trick.

Anaya was wrapped in a white bath towel, which was somewhat bright in the darkness.

The bath towel was wet and stuck tightly to her body, outlining an attractive arc.

Hearst's eyes darkened, but he remained silent.

Perhaps because he had been staring at her for a long time, Anaya finally realized what she was like

at this moment.

She got her phone and turned it on.

On the screen, it was the dial interface with Aracely's phone number.

She stared at the phone for a while and then suddenly put it down.

Anaya made up her mind.

Now was perhaps the best time for her to show her attitude.

She turned around and walked toward Hearst.

Her chest swayed gently as she moved. Hearst's throat was dry and he looked away.

Anaya walked up to him.

Her face was a little red, but fortunately, it was dark now. Hearst did not notice her timidity.

She summoned her courage and looked up at him.

Coincidentally, Hearst was looking at Anaya as well.

As their gazes met, Anaya tightened her grip on the hand hanging by her side, suddenly not knowing how to begin.

Being stared at by him, Anaya was a little nervous to speak.

She was suddenly a little angry at her clumsiness.

Anaya was usually talkative, but at this moment, she did not even know how to start a conversation.

After a long time, she said, "Close your eyes. I have something to say to you."

"You can only say it when I close my eyes?"

Hearst said. His voice was a little hoarse.

There was a faint premonition in his heart.

Anaya heard her heart beat faster and faster as if there were hundreds of little rabbits jumping around. With every jump, her face burned a little.

Fortunately, the night was dark and hid all her nervousness.

"Yes."

Hearst continued staring at her for a few seconds before closing his eyes.

After about half a minute.

There was only the sound of wind blowing on the balcony."

Hearst asked, "What do you want to say?"

"I haven't thought about it yet. Wait a minute." Anaya took a deep breath.

Another two minutes passed.

"Have you thought about it?" Hearst asked.

"No."

Another three minutes passed.

"Not yet?"

"No."

Anaya was only wrapped in a bath towel and was a little cold.

She sniffed and was still thinking about how to begin.

However, her language system tonight was not functioning. She couldn't remember the confession phrases that Aracely had told her.

Suddenly, Anaya heard Hearst lightly sigh.

The next moment, Hearst grabbed her wrist and brought her back to the warm room.

Without waiting for Anaya to speak, Hearst turned around, grabbed her wrist with his left hand, and held her chin, forcing her to look up at him.

The room was darker than the outside, and Anaya could only see a vague shadow pressing down.

A strong aura enveloped her.

Her lips softened, and Anaya fell silent. Her heartbeat, which had just calmed down, began to beat violently like a drum.

Hearst kissed Anaya.

Hearst quickly retreated.

In the darkness, his fingers gently stroked the corner of her lips. "You wanted to tell me this, right?"

His low voice was very soft, as if it was softer than the night, but also as hot as the red maple in the

daytime.

Anaya was at a loss for words and lowered her head.

After a few seconds, she let out a response.

Her voice was very soft, but Hearst heard it clearly.

He tightened his grip on her wrist, held her face up again, kissed her lips, and forcefully pried open

her lips.

He let go of her wrist, held her slender waist, and pressed her to him.

His strength was so great that it seemed like he wanted to press her into his body.

After more than ten years of waiting, the flowers finally bloomed. Even someone as calm as Hearst couldn't help but be excited.

Anaya was his.

She only belonged to him.

His dear Ana...

Had become his girl.

Hearst hugged her for a long time until his clothes were soaked by the water on Anaya's bath towel before he reluctantly released her.

Anaya was kissed so hard that she was a little stunned.

After staying for a long while, she noticed that she had wet his clothes.

Anaya hurriedly tried to push him away. "Your clothes are wet. I'll go find a bathrobe for you..."

"No need." He bent down and nibbled on her collarbone. "In the end, I have to take them off."

Anaya understood the meaning of his words, and all the blood in her body surged. The heartbeat in her ears made her unable to hear any other sounds.

She couldn't help but grab his wet sweater.

After a moment of silence, she responded in a low voice, "Fine."

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Chapter 234 Heavy Rain

Hearst bent down and buried his head in Anaya's neck.

A delicate and gentle kiss fell behind her ear, sweeping past her jaw, neck, and collarbone.

He looked up again and breathed in her ear. "Are you afraid?"

Anaya's whole body grew hot. She was so anxious.

She felt that places, where Hearst kissed just now, were burning.

She got a stiff body. With the darkness of the room, he couldn't see her expression. Thus, she pretended to be calm and shook her head. "I'm not afraid."

She was always keen on face-keeping without reason.

For example, she didn't want to show her timidity in front of Hearst.

Hearst chuckled in her ear. Hearing that, she didn't know what he meant!

He clearly did not believe her words.

She was a little annoyed.

She flew into a rage out of humiliation.

"I'm not afraid."

"Then..." Hearst prolonged his voice in a flat tone, which seemed to be teasing her. "You took the initiative, okay?"

Anaya's heart pounded faster, but she stubbornly nodded. "No problem."

She tried hard to calm down, but in the end, she was so nervous that her voice broke.

In her previous life, she had lived for twenty-seven years. Although she was not mature and steady enough, she had seen a lot.

But in her previous life, she was just a woman who had never even held a man's hand.

In the end, she was still a little nervous when facing some unknown matters.

The moment she finished speaking, the person in front of her laughed again.

She was totally annoyed, pushed him away, grabbed his hand, and pulled him to the sofa in the living room.

Then, she pushed him down onto the sofa with great strength.

And then...

Then she did not know what to do.

Seeing that she stopped, Hearst asked, "Are you not going to go head?"

Anaya recalled the "teaching materials" that Aracely had once sent her.

She leaned over, held his face, and clumsily kissed his lips. Then she randomly pulled off his

clothes.

After about a minute.

She still maintained her kissing posture, struggling to take off his sweater.

However, she forgot one thing.

He was lying flat at the moment.

She should have stripped him off before she pushed him down.

She had to get him up before she could take off his sweater.

However, she was too embarrassed to speak that.

Anaya was in a dilemma.

She had never known that there was something special about it.

Perhaps she spent a lot of time taking off his sweater, and Hearst lost his patience.

He bit her lips and held her waist. Then they changed positions.

He held the back of her head and kissed her hard.

When a man who had always been calm and restrained burst out, it was far more violent than

others.

Anaya felt so hot from the kiss.

Her mind was a mess. She was like a sailboat lost in the fog and unable to see anything.

She was at his mercy.

Just as Anaya was about to completely lose consciousness, the door was suddenly pushed open

from the outside.

A beam of the flashlight hit them. "Anaya, I heard there's a power outage here. You..."

Before Martin could finish speaking, he saw Hearst hugging a person with his back to him, sitting

on the sofa.

Hearst's broad body covered the person in his arms tightly so that no one could see that.

If it weren't for the fair and tender hands of a woman wrapped around his neck, Martin would have thought that Hearst was sitting there alone.

Seeing the scene in the room, Martin immediately felt that something was wrong.

He gripped the doorknob.

He thought that if Hearst beat him up later, he would immediately run.

"Hearst, I didn't do it on purpose. I just heard from the staff that there was a power outage for some reason. Anaya is still in there..."

Who the hell knows that you're doing this in the living room? thought Martin.

Hearst said, "Martin."

His voice sounded low and deep.

It seemed like he wanted to kick Martin's ass.

Martin swallowed hard. "What..."

"Get lost."

"Got it."

Martin closed the door and left.

The room returned to silence and darkness.

Anaya was so embarrassed that she wanted to bury herself in the ground.

She tightened the bath towel that was about to fall and pushed him away, trying to keep the sound as calm as possible. "Why... why don't you go and see why there is a power cut?"

Hearst was silent for a long time before he gave a cold reply. "Fine."

He was in a bad mood at the moment.

Anaya grabbed the towel collar and stood up.

After hesitating for a moment, she bent down and kissed him on the lips, then quickly walked towards the locker room in the darkness.

After this, Hearst felt a little better.

Forget it.

I'll do it, thought Hearst.

When Anaya came out of the locker room, the living room was already empty.

She was about to call Aracely when the power was back on in the room.

Not long after, Aracely came in from the outside.

"I just saw Hearst go downstairs. What's going on? Did you break up?"

"No." Anaya gulped down the already cold milk.

Aracely's eyes lit up, and she gradually showed an evil smile. "Why is your mouth so red? What did you do? Tell me the details."

Aracely was so curious about that.

Anaya put the empty cup back on the table and changed the topic. "Well, I'll take you down the mountain for supper."

"Your treat?"

"Yes."

"Generous!"

The restaurant in the club was expensive and high-end, but Aracely wasn't used to it. Compared to eating the delicate but small food in the high-end restaurant, she preferred to eat skewers in some

small restaurants.

It took about half an hour to walk from the club to the nearest food street at the foot of the

mountain. The two didn't drive but walked down the winding asphalt road.

After two-thirds of the journey, there was a sudden clap of thunder in the sky.

Aracely was shocked and held Anaya's arm tightly. "It can't be that it's going to have heavy rain, right?"

Anaya tried to comfort her, "It's impossible to rain heavily in this season. It's fine."

In a few minutes, Anaya had an egg on her face.

It rained fast and heavily today.

They were in the middle of the journey, which was far from both the hotel down the mountain and

the club.

They waited under the tree for a while, praying that they would meet a car to take them on a ride.

However, there was only one private club on this mountain, so few people were going up the

mountain. At this point, there were even fewer.

The rain was getting heavier and heavier, so they did not dare to stay too long under the tree. Then they could only go down in the rain.

The rain in autumn was freezing. The two shivered as they walked.

After walking for about ten minutes, they finally found the nearest hotel.

The heating in the hotel was very high. When they walked into the hall, they began to feel warm.

Anaya seemed to have been soaked in water and was just pulled out of the swimming pool.

She took out her phone, which was still dripping with water, and glanced at it.

As expected, her phone didn't work.

It couldn't get started.

Aracely's was the same.

Anaya borrowed the phone from the front desk, logged in to the software, booked a room, and then sent a message to Hearst to inform him that she was safe.

Hearst did not reply. He was probably busy with something else.

Without disturbing him, Anaya withdrew her account, returned her phone to the front desk, and prepared to go upstairs to take a bath with Aracely.

Turning around, she saw Joshua coming in from the outside.

Since Alex held the umbrella for Joshua, Joshua's pants got slightly wet.

He casually swept his gaze around the hall. When his gaze landed on Anaya, he paused for a

moment and then strode over to her.

He was chased out by Martin's people today and stayed at the nearest hotel at the foot of the mountain. He planned to find Anaya when he got another access card tomorrow.

Unexpectedly, he met her here.

The moment she saw Joshua, Anaya prepared to turn around and leave.

However, Joshua blocked her way.

Seeing that Anaya got wet all over her body, Joshua frowned. "What happened to you?"

"It's raining outside. Anyone with a brain should know why," Anaya did not like him and replied in

an impatient tone.

Joshua knew that Anaya was still mad at him about the thing in the past, so he did not dare to get angry at her as casually as before.

"Have you booked a room? If you don't, I can help you."

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"No need, thank you," said Anaya coldly.

She pulled Aracely to the side, wanting to bypass Joshua.

Joshua once again stood in front of her. "Then do you need me to prepare a change of clothes for you? I can let Alex..."

"Mr. Maltz," Anaya interrupted him. "You once said something to me before. Do you still remember it?"

"What?"

"You once said that the most disgusting thing in this world is that I always stick to you like a plaster." Anaya looked at him calmly. "Now, I will return this to you as it is."

Chapter 235

Chapter 235

Chapter 235 Jealousy

Hearing this, Joshua frowned even deeper, as if he was recalling when he said this.

However, he found that he couldn't remember at all.

During the years when Anaya stuck to him, he had said too many words of disgust and humiliation

to her

He couldn't remember exactly what they were.

He thought that Anaya should forget all of this like him.

He didn't expect that she would remember clearly how he had hurt her.

In the past, what he said unintentionally had left an indelible mark on the heart of the woman who

once loved him the most.

Perhaps because of the accumulation of matters that he did not care about in the past, she had

stored up all her anger and eventually snapped.

She tolerated his bad, his humiliation of her, and pursued him for ten years.

Then, in an extremely calm moment, she decided to give up.

In the end, she left without hesitation.

As his thoughts came, Joshua opened his mouth, wanting to say something.

After a while, he only said, "Sorry."

"Mr. Maltz, you don't need to apologize to me." Anaya remained indifferent. "I don't need such a

powerless verbal apology."

"Then..."

"I don't need anything else." Anaya did not give him the chance to continue. "If you want to compensate me, disappear completely from my eyes.

"This is the only thing I want. Please don't harass me with excuses to compensate me."

Joshua was dumbfounded. He paused for a long time before asking with difficulty, "You think I'm harassing you?"

He just wanted her to give him another chance to make up for the mistakes he made in the past. Why was he harassing her in her eyes?

In the past, what she wanted the most was for him to pay attention to her

However, when he wanted to turn back, she refused to wait for him in the same place as before...

Just as Joshua was feeling upset, Aracely said, "Anaya is already with Mr. Helms. Mr. Maltz, you've been pestering her all day long. Isn't it just harassment?"

"What did you say?" Joshua was stunned after hearing this. "Since when did they get together?"

The moment he asked this question, there was an answer in his heart.

The reason why Anaya and Hearst went out today was to express their intentions.

The whole day, Joshua was with them for less than an hour.

It was enough for them to do many things behind his back today.

They could kiss and confess their love during that period.

Besides, they even could....

At the thought of that, Joshua felt heartbroken as if his heart was being madly gnawed at by

something.

He felt jealousy, unwillingness, anger, and a deep sense of powerlessness.

Something seemed to have slipped away from his fingertips.

He wanted to reach out and grab it, but he failed.

Aracely continued, "Just tonight. Mr. Maltz, you won't be a home wrecker like Lexie, right?"

Joshua didn't answer Aracely's question. Instead, he turned around and stared at Anaya.

"Is what Aracely said true?"

"It's true." Anaya did not avoid his probing gaze.

Joshua slowly tightened his fingers. "We can't get back together?"

Anaya felt that it was a little funny. "Of course, no."

Once, she showed her love and treated him so nicely while he didn't even bother to look at her.

Now he pretended to be affectionate and regretful.

Anaya was sick of it.

Seeing her so cold, Joshua felt even worse.

He seemed to have a lot to say, but he could not say a word.

She completely abandoned him.

She took away all of her love for him without hesitation.

When he started to realize that he loved her, she left without looking back.

Anaya, you're so cold and ruthless, thought Joshua.

Joshua did not speak for a long time, and Anaya once again walked around him with Aracely.

This time, Joshua did not reach out to stop her again.

She was no longer his.

He no longer dared to hold her hands.

Alex followed behind Joshua and asked carefully, "Mr. Maltz, are you going back to your room?"

Joshua replied in a hoarse voice, "Yes."

Alex sent Joshua to his room and helped him to open the door with the room card.

The thick, solid wooden door opened, and it was dark inside.

Just as Alex was about to insert the room card into the room and turn on the lights, he saw a figure

rush out from the darkness.

The man held a sharp dagger in his hand as he swept past Alex and headed straight for Joshua.

Before Alex could see the person's appearance clearly, he heard Joshua's painful gasp behind him.

He turned his head, and the blood stained the place below Joshua's shoulder.

The dagger was stabbed deeply into Joshua's body. When it was pulled out, blood splattered

everywhere.

Lexie originally wanted to stab Joshua in the heart and kill him.

As a result, Joshua dodged, and she only stabbed a little further down his shoulder.

She wanted to stab Joshua again, but she was subdued by Alex.

She was pressed to the ground by Alex. She roared with a ferocious expression and red eyes, "Joshua! You bastard! You will end badly! You caused me to become like this. Sooner or later, I will

you and let you meet Carson and Marcus in hell!"

kill

Lexie shouted like a madwoman while Joshua covered his wound and noticed a key message.

killed Carson?"

"You

"Yes! I killed him! That bastard! It wasn't enough for him to find someone to sully me, and he even came to humiliate me personally!"

As she spoke, she suddenly burst out laughing like she had gone mad. "I bit off his penis, and then his ears, his fingers..."

"He's already dead. Joshua. Let me tell you! The next person to die is you!"

Looking at Lexie like this, Joshua was not angry but sorrowful.

He didn't understand why Lexie, who was innocent and beautiful, would become like this.

Is it because of me?

Is it because I was indecisive, forcing her to scheme step by step? In the end, she became like this,

thought Joshua.

Joshua denied this thought not long after it appeared.

No, it was not his fault.

Lexie had asked for it.

Five years ago, if Lexie had not pretended to be his savior, this series of events would not have

happened.

If it weren't for Lexie, he would have been in love with Anaya and built a happy family.

It was all this woman's fault that he and Anaya ended up like this!

Thinking of this, Joshua showed no more pity to her.

He endured the pain and calmly said, "Contact the police to take her away and arrange for someone to take me to the hospital immediately."

Alex agreed and continued, "Mr. Maltz, it will take us one hour to drive to the nearest hospital from

here..."

When they arrived at the hospital, Joshua might not be able to hold on any longer.

Joshua said angrily, "Isn't there a hospital nearby?"

He hesitated for a moment. "There is a specialized treatment room in Mr. Seabright's private club. The doctors are all top experts abroad. Do you want to go there?"

Joshua was silent for a moment. Then he nodded. "Drive me there."

In this situation, he had no other choice.

Hearst called Jayden about business for half an hour. Only after the call did he see the message

Anaya sent him.

He frowned slightly and called her back.

However, it couldn't be connected.

There was a mention in Anaya's message that her phone didn't work.

It was raining outside. He was a little worried, so he decided to drive down the mountain to pick her

up with the phone.

As soon as he arrived on the first floor, he saw the medical staff pushing Joshua to the consulting

room.

Martin saw him and walked over to him.

Without waiting for Hearst to ask, Martin explained, "Joshua is injured. There is no place for treatment nearby. I can't leave him to die."

Although Martin hated that bastard, he needed to save Joshua.

Hearst understood and casually asked, "How was he injured?"

"I heard that he stayed at a hotel at the foot of the mountain today. Lexie came to hurt him."

Hearst's eyes twitched when he heard the word "hotel".

He stopped walking and turned to catch up with the medical team.

He followed into the consulting room and the doctor was treating Joshua's wound.

Seeing Hearst, Joshua darkened his face.

"What are you doing here?"

Hearst got straight to the point. "Did you see Anaya today?"

Hearing that, Joshua felt a fire burning in his heart.

"I did see her today," Joshua said expressionlessly. "She was injured by Lexie just like me and ran into the mountain, disappearing without a trace."

"I've already sent someone to look for her, but I can't find her no matter what. Can you help me find her?"

Outside the window, lightning flashed and thunder rumbled. The heavy rain was hidden in the darkness, showing gloom and depression.

Chapter 236

Chapter 236

Chapter 236 Is Hearst Her Brother?

It rained all night, and the sky, which had been gloomy for nearly a month, was finally clear.

After Anaya got out of bed, she changed into dry clothes and went downstairs with Aracely.

The hotel provided a free breakfast. They walked into the restaurant and sat down. After ordering the bill, they heard a few

people at the next table discussing something.

"I heard that someone searched the mountain last night. The nearby mountain was all lit by flashlights. Could it be that a

murderer escaped there?"

"I don't think so. I heard that those people came from a private club on the mountain. There are several luxury cars."

"Could it be that the pregnant wife of some president ran away?"

"Have you read too many trashy romance novels?"

"Be serious. It rained heavily last night and the mountain road was so muddy. Many of the people

who entered the mountain came back lying down. You can't joke about this."

"Is it that scary? Did someone die?"

"I'm not sure. I think someone might have died. Some people were carrying stretchers this morning, and the people above

remained motionless. I think there seems to be a rich person who is also seriously injured. If such a tycoon dies here, this area

will probably have a bad end.”

Q

“Are you kidding? Don’t those rich people always hide behind the scenes and let their subordinates take risks? Which rich person

is so stupid to go up the mountain in the heavy rain?”

“How could I joke about such a thing? I heard those people call him Mr. Helms. He seems to be a friend of the owner of the club

on the mountain...”

Before the man finished speaking, someone suddenly stood up from the table next to him.

The feet of the iron chair rubbed against the smooth ground, making a sharp and ear-piercing sound as if it was going to cut a

person’s eardrums.

The man had just turned his head when he saw a young and beautiful woman walking in front of him with a darkened face.

“What is the name of the person you mentioned?”

After sending Hearst back to the clubhouse, Jayden did not stay to take care of him. Instead, he brought his people back to find

Anaya.

Before Hearst fainted, he had instructed Jayden to find Anaya.

Hearst told Jayden not to care about other things.

He never disobeyed Hearst’s orders.

Since Hearst had saved Jayden’s life, he would strive for whatever Hearst wanted.

Since Hearst thought Anaya was more important than his life, Jayden would try his best to find Anaya.

They had already swept through the nearby mountains last night. Jayden guessed that Anaya had probably fled back to the

residential area at the foot of the mountain and planned to go directly there to search.

Just as the car was halfway through, a taxi passed by his car.

Even though it was just a glance, Jayden still recognized the person in the car.

It was Anaya!

“Turn around!”

The driver was frightened by Jayden’s sudden high-pitched voice, but he did not hesitate and immediately turned around.

The driver stepped on the accelerator to the end, and Cayenne sped along the mountain path.

When he returned to the entrance of the club, Anaya just got out of the car.

Seeing him, Anaya immediately walked over.

“How is Jared?”

She tried to be expressionless, but her slightly trembling voice showed her anxiety and nervousness.

“Mr. Helms has been in the rain all night. He had a fever and fainted. He’s on a drip in the ward of the clubhouse.”

“Is there any other injury besides a fever?”

“No.”

Hearing this, Anaya finally felt relieved. “Take me to him.”

Jayden agreed, leading Anaya inside.

Hearst was placed in a separate ward. After Anaya entered, Jayden stopped Aracely at the door.

“Ms. Tarleton, please come with me and tell me what happened between you and Ms. Dutt last night.”

Aracely knew that Jayden did not want her to disturb Anaya and Hearst, so she nodded and followed him.

It was quiet in the ward, like an isolated island.

In the middle of the ward, the person lying on the bed was so pale.

She stood at the door for a while before walking over to the bed.

She dragged a chair to sit by the bed without words.

She just looked at him quietly without doing anything.

After the injection ended, she stood up to change to another bottle.

Then she heard the person on the bed say, "Water..."

His voice was rough and hoarse.

Anaya quickly picked up the cup on the table, put a thin tube into it, and brought it to his lips.

He drank some water, and his pale lips regained some color. His eyes also opened a little.

He seemed to be delirious. His half-opened eyes looked at her for a long time. Suddenly, he called out in confusion, "Ana?"

The moment she heard this word, Anaya froze.

"What did you call me?" she asked after a long time.

"Ana."

Hearst repeated, and a smile appeared on his lips.

This smile was no longer as cold and noble as it was in the past.

It was a little silly.

"Ana."

"Ana."

"Ana..."

He was patient, calling out her nickname over and over again.

Just uttering this could make him very happy.

Anaya became more confused.

Only her mother and her brother would call her that.

She looked for her brother for ten years.

The handsome brother that she rescued and brought home.

Every time she was unhappy, her brother would carefully put the candy into her mouth, patted her on the back, and coaxed her not to cry.

Could it be that Hearst was the person she had been looking for all this time?

So she and he had known each other for a long time?

Her mind was a mess. Then she turned to leave.

Before she took a step, the person in the bed suddenly sat up and hugged her from behind.

The cup in her hand was knocked over and fell to the ground, the water that splashed out wet her pants.

The person behind her was tall. When he pressed down, he almost enveloped her.

He whispered her nickname in her ear, begging her not to leave.

Then Anaya was extremely certain that Hearst was the youth she had rescued.

He was her brother.

He was her Jordy.

The person she had been looking for turned out to be by her side.

Anaya opened her mouth and wanted to say something.

Noticing that the needle sucked blood, Anaya hurriedly held his hand and her heart sank. "Jared, let go of me! Your blood flowed

upward through the infusion tube."

However, Hearst was dizzy from the fever and did not want to listen to her at all. Or, it could be said that he could not understand

what she said at all.

He only knew that he was holding his Ana now.

The woman he had been longing for for ten years was now in his arms.

No matter what, he couldn't let her go.

Hearst was afraid of letting go of her, then she would run away again.

She would fall in love with others and never want him again.

Seeing that he refused to let go of her, Anaya could only help him smooth out the tangled infusion tube and took him into bed.

She tried her best to persuade him. After coaxing him for a long time, she asked Hearst to set his left hand flat and to hold her

with his right hand.

After a long time, Hearst fell asleep again.

Anaya nestled in Hearst's arms and looked at the infusion tube that was dripping drop by drop. She was lost in thought.

After the infusion, Anaya pressed the call bell.

When the nurse came in, Anaya wanted to get off the bed.

However, Hearst still held her tightly and refused to let go of her. She was worried that his blood would flow upward through the

tube again and could only let him hold her.

The nurse came in and was stunned after seeing this.

The nurse had undergone professional training, after all. She quickly looked away, pulled out the needle, and immediately

pushed the door open.

The nurse didn't say anything during the process, fearing to disturb the two.

When Jayden returned from his questioning, he ran into the nurse who had come out from inside.

“Is Mr. Helms awake?”

“He hasn’t woken up yet.” The nurse blushed.

Jayden raised his hand, preparing to push open the door to check the situation.

The nurse reminded him. “Well ... it’s not the right time to walk in...”

Jayden was not an idiot. He could get the nurse’s implication that it might be something that was not convenient for outsiders to

see.

He put down his hand and guarded the door, waiting for Hearst and Anaya’s order.

He didn’t expect that he wouldn’t hear anyone calling him from dawn to dusk.

Chapter 237

Chapter 237

Chapter 237 Heari

At night, Anaya came out from Hearst’s ward.

Jayden immediately asked her, “Ms. Dutt, is Mr. Helms up?”

Anaya shook her head. “Not yet. But his fever has subsided. He should be fine soon.”

Jayden heaved a sigh of relief, and then Anaya asked him, “What were you looking for when you searched the mountains last night?”

Hearing Anaya’s question, Jayden looked a little mad. “Last night, Joshua was hurt by Lexie. Mr. Seabright kindly took Joshua in and took care of

his wound.

“Who knew he would fool us? He lied to us that you were also stabbed by Lexie and ran into the mountains.

“Mr. Helms led us all night to look for you in the mountains. At dawn, Mr. Helms fainted because of a fever, so we sent him here.”

Jayden was probably too angry to even address Joshua and Lexie in a formal way.

Anaya’s expression turned cold. “Joshua is a bastard!”

Martin helped him, but Joshua was ungrateful!

The rain last night was so heavy. The mountain roads were muddy, and there were cliffs and large stones everywhere. Hearst was lucky.

Otherwise, he might not be able to come back alive!

“Ms. Dutt, you don’t have to be angry. When Mr. Helms wakes up, he will definitely make Joshua pay it off!”

Anaya’s face was gloomy. “This happened because of me. I’ll handle it.”

Hearst had helped her a lot, so she couldn’t sit back and watch him suffer.

Joshua hurt Hearst. Anaya was determined to let Joshua pay for it!

As Anaya insisted on handling it on her own, Jayden did not try to talk her out of it.

Hearst had said that Anaya could do whatever she wanted to do.

In any case, if something happened, Hearst could handle the rest of it.

After walking far away from Jayden, Anaya contacted Tim, asking him to prepare the documents. The next day, they would bid for the piece of land

near No. 4 District of Waltcester.

Didn’t Joshua want to build a high-end residential area?

Then Anaya could build a cemetery there for him.

When the cemetery was built, she wanted to see if anyone would buy those high-end houses!

The next day, at dawn.

Anaya was lying in Hearst’s arms. The sky was getting brighter. She called out, “Jared.”

After dinner last night, Anaya went back to the ward to check on Hearst.

Hearst woke up for a while. When Anaya was about to leave, Hearst sleepily pulled her back and stopped her from leaving. So Anaya had to sleep here.

Hearst did not react. His eyes were still closed like he was in sound sleep.

"I know you're awake," Anaya sighed.

It was silent for a few seconds, and then Hearst opened his eyes.

His lips were still a little pale, and his face was haggard. But his eyes were clear, not as confused as yesterday.

"When did you find out?"

"Three o'clock."

More than two hours had passed.

Hearst did not ask why she did not wake him up. "Do you have anything you want to ask?"

Yesterday, he had a fever, but he could vaguely remember what he did.

He called her Ana.

He held her tightly, not letting her go.

Anaya was not stupid. She knew why he called her Ana.

As Hearst finished speaking, Anaya asked, "You are Jordy Dutt, right?"

Hearst did not deny it. "Yes."

After he answered, Anaya in his arms stopped talking.

"Are you mad?" He asked as he removed his numb hand beneath Anaya's head and released her.

Anaya shook her head and turned to wrap her arms around his waist. She buried her head in his chest and said in a muffled voice, "I'm not mad."

"Then... happy?"

"No."

Anaya was in a complicated mood at the moment, and it was inexplicable.

She was silent for a while before suddenly asking, "Did you fancy me long ago?"

"Yes."

In fact, Hearst did not fall in love with Anaya at first sight. He planned it for a long time.

Ever since he was young, she had been his fantasy.

Anaya's lips could not help but curve into a smile because of Hearst's positive answer.

She suddenly felt a little happy.

Hearst's words were sweet.

She tried her best to control her thrill and looked up at him with a straight face. "Why didn't you come back to find me? Don't you know that Grandpa and I have been looking for you?"

"I know. I've always kept in touch with Grandpa," Hearst said as he hugged Anaya again.

Hearing that, Anaya suddenly became angry. "You contacted grandpa, but you never told me where you were?"

Hearst lowered his head and kissed her forehead. "Sorry, I couldn't."

"Why?"

"Because your father and mother died in Canada when they tried to find me."

If Hearst had not been brought back to Canada by his family, Anaya's parents would not have gone to Canada to look for him.

If they hadn't gone to Canada, they would not encounter a terrorist attack. Anaya would not lose her parents at such a young age.

He was afraid that she would hate him, so he did not dare to contact her.

He had kept this secret for ten years, and he never expected that Anaya would know it now.

"You are not to blame for this. That was an accident." Anaya's voice was indifferent.

She never blamed him for anything.

She had already lost her parents. She had to cherish Hearst and grandpa. Now they were her only family.

Hearst didn't expect that his worries all these years were not even a problem for Anaya.

"If I had known you wouldn't blame me, I would have come back to see you two years ago.

If he had come back earlier, Anaya would not have married Joshua and wasted one year on him.

"It's not too late yet," Anaya said as she rubbed against Hearst's chest.

She didn't care about the pain. She was glad that Hearst could come back to her.

Suddenly, Hearst thought of something else. "Have you been keeping that little bear doll with you all these years?"

"Yes. What's wrong?" Anaya asked doubtfully.

"That doll is..."

Knock knock.

Hearst was in the middle of the conversation when there was a sudden knock on the door.

"Mr. Helms, something came up. Can I talk to you?"

Hearing Jayden's voice, Anaya immediately got off the bed.

Yesterday, the nurse saw her on Hearst's bed. Anaya did not want to be embarrassed again.

Hearst suddenly felt empty in his embrace. He was kind of annoyed as he felt empty in his heart, too.

Anaya straightened her clothes and combed her hair with her hand. Then she answered on Hearst's behalf, "Come on in."

Chapter 238

Chapter 238

Chapter 238 Anaya Has Her Plan

Jayden pushed open the door and went in. He realized Hearst was staring at him.

Although Jayden knew it wasn't the right time, he had to say, "Mr. Helms, Samuel sent a message to us. Our branch in Ontario has been reported.

Someone from the Canadian government will begin to investigate it. It may be tricky."

Since Hearst had something to deal with, Anaya left after saying a few words to him.

Hearst didn't sit up until Hearst left.

He had changed into a clean hospital gown, and his face was still pale. Under the morning sunlight, he looked weak.

Although Hearst was sick, he was domineering, making no one dare ignore him.

"Who did it?"

Hearst spoke with a cold voice.

Jayden replied respectfully, "Samuel said it was someone from the Collins family. However, I don't think the master of the Collins family is brave

enough to provoke you. I suspect the Giles family is the manipulator.

"There are some problems in the branch in Ontario. If it is investigated, we might be in trouble.

Shall we..."

Jayden didn't finish his words and waited for Hearst to make a decision.

Hearst tapped his finger and said, "Did Vicente from the Supervision Department take goods from us?

"Tell him it's time to do something for us after getting the benefits."

Jayden replied, "I'll do it right away."

"Hold on," Hearst continued. "How did Ana come back?"

He woke up the night before and saw Anaya lying beside him. The first thing he did was check Anaya's condition.

Anaya was in the same clothes as the night she left the club. She had no wounds and seemed to haven't suffered anything.

Hearst knew Joshua had lied to him.

Hearst decided to ask Jayden about the details.

Jayden said, "Ms. Dutt hadn't left the hotel the night before yesterday and hadn't met Ms. Dunbar.

She took a taxi back yesterday morning."

"Where's Joshua?" Hearst asked coldly.

"After treating his wound, he left with his men." Jayden paused and said, "Ms. Dutt said she would deal with him and asked you not to interfere."

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Hearing that, Hearst was no longer depressed and smiled. "What does she plan to do?"

Hearst was used to protecting Anaya.

He didn't need her protection. However, Anaya treated Joshua as an enemy because of Hearst. That made Hearst happy.

He was happy no matter whether she could do it or not.

"Ms. Dutt didn't say it. She just told us not to interfere."

"I see. You can leave now."

Since Anaya had her plan, Hearst would allow her to do anything she wanted to do.

If she failed, Hearst would help her start from the beginning.

After Hearst woke up, he did not keep staying in the club. He went home with Anaya and Aracely. Anaya did not go home but went to the hospital to see Adams. She told him about Hearst.

"Grandpa, since you know Jared is Jordy, why haven't you told me about it?"

Seeing Anaya, Adams smiled and said, "He didn't want me to tell you. I didn't expect him to tell you about that. What happened between you?"

Thinking of what happened the night before, Anaya blushed.

“I won’t tell you.”

Adams brought Anaya up. He knew what she was thinking just by looking at her.

Judging from Anaya’s expression, Adams knew they might have fallen in love.

Adams was happy. “Jordy has waited for you for years. Since you have chosen him, you should be kind to him and not let him down.”

“I will.” Anaya peeled an orange for Adams. “Grandpa, Jared suffered a lot when he was young. Why didn’t you help him?”

“After he went home with his parents, he told me he lived a good life. When I learned he had been abandoned by his parents in the slum, he was already the CEO of the Prudential Group.”

It wasn’t that Adams didn’t want to help Hearst, but Hearst was proud and never showed his weakness to others.

It was the first time Anaya heard about Hearst’s past. She couldn’t help but ask, “What are his parents like?”

“Hearst’s family seems to be a big family in Canada, and his parents are mysterious. It is hard to find information about them, and I have never met them.”

Anaya frowned and did not ask further.

Hearst had never mentioned his parents to Anaya. He might not want her to ask.

When he wanted to talk about them, he would tell her.

After leaving the hospital, Anaya went to the company.

She had asked Tim to contact the person who had the tenure of the No. 4 District of Waltcester and make an appointment to discuss the transfer of

the tenure.

The land had been on sale for months, but no one wanted to buy it.

As soon as the seller knew Anaya wanted to take over the land, he met her immediately. He was afraid that Anaya would go back on it.

After reaching an agreement on the price, Anaya submitted the relevant information required for the transfer and got someone to finish the

procedure as soon as possible.

In two days, the transfer was finished.

After coming out of the Bureau of Land Management, Anaya called some reporters and told them she was going to build a cemetery at the No. 4

District of Waltcester. At the same time, she posted the video of Joshua beating Lexie on Twitter.

The two pieces of news made Joshua's name a hot search.

Without the help of paid posters, the news became a trending topic.

"Oh my gosh! How could Joshua be so cruel? And it is the bitch he likes the most. What has happened?"

"Lexie hasn't shown up in public for days. She might have died after being beaten by Joshua."

"Joshua conducted family violence. Fortunately, Anaya has broken up with him. Otherwise, she would be the one who was kicked."

"Why does Anaya want to build a cemetery? Does she want to dance beside Joshua's grave?"

"Haven't you read financial news? The high-end residential project of the Maltz Group is opposite the No. 4 District of Waltcester. Anaya targets

Joshua. The residential project has invested billions of dollars, and half of it has finished. If the cemetery is built, the residential project will be in

trouble.

"Why did Anaya target Joshua? Although they had their problems, they never had a confrontation. Why did Anaya want to build the cemetery to

challenge Joshua?"

"Could it be that Joshua has offended Hearst? To protect Hearst, Anaya wants to battle with her enemy directly. I'm spouting nonsense because I

stand on Hearst and Anaya's side."

"It seems the truth has been revealed."

“I feel like I have finished a novel of trending topics. The scumbag and the bitch have ended up miserably.”

The news provoked much discussion, and many people called the Maltz Group.

Half of them were reporters, and the other half were the bosses who had invested in the Maltz Group. They wanted to know if the news was true.

The news was different from those in the past. Joshua’s positive image had been destroyed.

Moreover, the project that had invested billions of dollars might fail. Therefore, the investors were anxious.

Chapter 239

Chapter 239

Chapter 239 Nonsense

Joshua’s phone kept ringing. He turned off the phone and threw it on the sofa, scratching his hair in frustration.

The night before yesterday, he was impulsive and lied to Hearst. In fact, he had already started to regret it after that.

He wasn’t worried that Hearst would die on the rainy and windy night in the mountain, but that if Hearst died, Anaya might hate him for a lifetime.

If Hearst was still alive, the Maltz Group and Prudential Group would be officially at war.

If Hearst tried his best to fight against the Maltz Group, it was very likely that he would gradually wear Joshua out until the entire Maltz Group was

doomed.

However, to Joshua’s surprise, the consequences that these two situations might cause actually occurred together.

Anaya hated him and was ready to attack the Maltz Group.

As for Hearst, he was not dead. This time, Anaya only undermined the Maltz Group a little. In the future, if Hearst went into battle in person, he

would probably skin the Maltz Group alive, pull out its tendons, and eat it up.

At this moment, Joshua was extremely regretful that he had made this move out of impulse.

It seemed that he often did something impulsive because of Anaya.

He knew that it was wrong, but he couldn't control himself.

Just like that night, after knowing that Anaya had dated Hearst, he was so jealous that he was about to go crazy.

To vent his anger, he chose to pass false information to Hearst.

As a result, all the temper that he had lost finally came to him.

Thinking of what happened today, Joshua became even angrier and almost smashed something.

The landline in the office rang, and he quickly picked it up.

The news was not that the public relations department had come up with a solution, but that Cecilia had come to the company and said that she

wanted to see him.

Even though they had not met, Joshua knew what Cecilia was going to say.

Cecilia cared about her face, so what else could she say to him besides blaming him?

"No, ask someone to send her home."

"Mr. Maltz, Mrs. Maltz has already gone up..." The speaker on the phone was hesitant.

Just as the man finished speaking, the office door was pushed open from the outside.

"I just arrived, and you want to send me back, right? Are you so afraid of seeing me?" Cecilia asked sternly.

Seeing that there was no way to avoid her, Joshua directly hung up.

"I just don't want you to worry about me."

Cecilia sneered, "If you don't want me to worry about you, you shouldn't have done so many ridiculous things!"

"You hit him but had him get the goods on you. Is that how I usually teach you? You should hit him without letting others know. You can't even fight back when cornered like this!"

Joshua was already extremely annoyed, to begin with, and after hearing Cecilia's rebuke, he became even more annoyed. "If you came here just to talk about this, I'll have Alex send you back right now."

"I am your mom. I just tried to talk sense into you, but you put on a stern face." Cecilia sat down on the sofa angrily. "I came here to ask you why Anaya was targeting you. Did you offend her again?"

Of course, Joshua couldn't tell Cecilia what he had done wrong. "She never needed a reason to target me. How would I know why she targeted me?"

"Is it because she doesn't have a reason, or are you always unhappy with her?" Cecilia scoffed.

Joshua remained silent.

Cecilia continued, "It's fine if you don't want to tell me. I still have something to tell you today.

"It was not Anaya who had an abortion in the hospital. It was a female star named Yamilet.

"I think Anaya has been hiding this from you all this time, just to anger you. There should be no substantial progress between her and Hearst.

"I know you can't let her go. Since that's the case, instead of making an enemy of her, why don't you win her back and make her your helper?"

Joshua sat down opposite Cecilia. "I'm doing this."

"You've decided to win her back?" Cecilia was delighted.

"Even if I want to win her back, I have to get her nod of assent."

"Does she really have no intention of accepting you again?" Cecilia frowned.

"No." Joshua hesitated for a moment. "Moreover, she has already dated Hearst."

"She already has a boyfriend?" Cecilia was stunned.

"Yes."

"Then forget it." Cecilia sighed. "No matter how good Anaya is, she already has a boyfriend. You shouldn't disturb her."

"Go and apologize to her later. Buy No. 4 District of Waltcester from her. Let's make these things move on."

After Cecilia finished, Joshua remained silent.

Cecilia guessed what he was thinking and became angry. "You still want to win her heart, right?"

"Isn't this what you wanted me to do just now?" Joshua looked at her calmly.

"Ridiculous!" Cecilia stood up from the sofa. "I just said that because I didn't know she had already dated Hearst!"

"Now that I know about it, I can't let you destroy their relationship! You can't learn from Lexie and be the home wrecker. Do you understand?"

"What do you mean by saying 'home wrecker'?" Joshua's eyes were dark, and he became ruthless. "She was mine. It was Hearst who came out halfway and took away the woman that should have belonged to me."

"I just want to take back what belonged to me. How did I be the home wrecker?"

"Nonsense!" Cecilia tried her best to lower her voice so that outsiders would not hear her. "She already divorced you and is now with someone else."

If you want to court her again, you're destroying their relationship!

"I can turn a blind eye to what you did in the past. You absolutely cannot do this. Do you hear me?"

Joshua said nothing.

Cecilia repeated, "Did you hear that?"

Joshua still did not speak. He stood up and prepared to leave.

Cecilia could not help but raise her voice. "Where are you going?"

"To buy No. 4 District of Waltcester."

After saying this, Joshua pushed open the office door and walked out.

Cecilia sat alone in the office for quite a while. After calming herself down, she also left.

There was an impromptu meeting at three o'clock. Anaya brought the documents and went to the meeting room.

Just as she walked out of the office, he saw a man wearing a mask walking over.

The man had a work pass of Riven Group hanging around his neck, but Anaya knew that it was Joshua at a glance.

She had previously blacklisted him and did not expect him to sneak into the company in this way. Joshua walked up to her, took off his mask, and

said in a tone that was unnegotiable, "Give me some time. I have something to tell you."

"Sorry, I'm time-pressed," said Anaya as she walked past him.

"You can't even spare ten minutes? Are you really busy or are you deliberately not wanting to talk to me?" Joshua held her hand and looked sullen.

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Anaya smiled and waved the documents in her hand. "Mr. Maltz, I have a meeting in five minutes. You are in such a hurry. Do you want to follow me

into the conference room and tell me what you want in front of others?"

Joshua's face darkened, and he released her. "How long will it take?"

"A temporary meeting. I'm not sure."

"I'll wait here for you."

"Up to you."

Anaya led Tim to the conference room.

Joshua waited for her in the reception room. In the end, he did not see Anaya but the security guards.

Chapter 240

Chapter 240

Chapter 240 He Is Pathetic

Joshua never expected that Anaya would call the security guards over to disgrace him.

Among them, the leader stepped forward and asked, "Mr. Maltz, do you want to leave on your own, or do we 'invite' you to leave?"

The surrounding employees were all looking over. Joshua gritted his teeth and wore his mask again. "I'll go by myself."

"Thank you."

After Joshua left, an employee posted the video that had just been recorded on the Internet.

The news concerning the cemetery was still being hotly-searched. And Joshua appeared at Riven Group at this juncture. It was clearly because he

failed to negotiate and was driven out.

Netizens were gloating, all of them scolding Joshua.

Joshua casually glanced at the comments a few times before he turned off that page in frustration. The most important thing right now was to take

back No. 4 District of Waltcester, and he had no time to care about the rest.

After he was "invited" out by the security guards, he did not leave immediately, but lingered nearby and waited for Anaya to get off work.

He waited for two hours.

Joshua had almost run out of patience before he managed to see Anaya walk out of the office building.

He strode over, blocking her way.

He asked, "How can you give up on building the cemetery?"

Anaya was annoyed by him, but the expression on her face remained indifferent.

"I cannot give up on this."

Her voice was not loud, but it was sonorous and forceful.

"Anaya, do you have to be so ruthless?" Joshua stared straight at her with a pair of sharp eyes that were like a hawk.

If the cemetery was built, the housing price in No. 4 District of Waltcester would slump.

The so-called high-end residential area would be worse than ordinary apartments when the cemetery was built!

The project that had cost billions of dollars wouldn't even be able to get the cost back!

"Ruthless? If you hadn't provoked me first, would I have gone so far?" Anaya sneered.

"You knew that I was in the hotel, but you deliberately passed false news to Jared. It was rainy so hard that night. Did you think of the possibility that he might never come back?"

"Compared to what you've done, what I've done is nothing!"

Joshua pursed his lips hard. "I can apologize to Hearst."

Joshua had always been proud and arrogant. To him, this apology was his greatest sincerity.

However, Anaya did not care. "If an apology was useful, the police would lose his job.

"If I kill someone, will I be directly released immediately after I apologize?"

Joshua got a little impatient. "You are blowing things out of proportion! Hearst is not dead at all. Why are you so angry with me?"

"You should be glad that he is not dead. If he is dead, I will not let you live."

Anger rose in Joshua's eyes, and his chest seemed to be gnawed by numerous ants. "In your heart, is he so important?"

Anaya did not hesitate. "Yes."

Joshua stared at her, the anger still surging around him, but he had nowhere to vent it.

He closed his eyes and tried his best to calm himself down, not letting his anger dominate him.

He wasn't here to argue with Anaya today. It was more important to get down to business.

"An expert told me that that piece of land is not suitable for building a cemetery. Even if you build it, I'm afraid that you won't get any rewards."

"You are so credulous!" Anaya smiled.

Joshua continued, "Name your price and sell me the land. I'll buy it from you."

"Mr. Maltz is so rich and overbearing." Anaya seemed to have thought of something, and her lips curled into a smile. "You convinced me. I have given up on building the cemetery. The land can be

sold to you directly. As for the price..."

She deliberately paused for a while before saying, "I bought it for 5 million dollars. Give me twenty times the price, and I'll sell it to you. How about it?"

Joshua's face turned red, and his entire body was like an arrow that had been nocked on a bow. It was about to split open. "You're demanding too much!"

Anaya ignored his anger and said slowly, "So, do you want to buy it?"

Joshua gritted his teeth and said, "Of course!"

"Alright, I'll get someone to go over and go through the procedures with you tomorrow. Please transfer the money to Prudential Group."

She reached out a hand and smiled merrily, "Wish our cooperation a success."

Joshua was not in the mood to shake hands with her, and his face looked very dark. He turned and left directly.

As soon as he turned around, he saw a Cayenne parked by the roadside.

Hearst came out of the car. He was tall and straight, and his complexion was ruddy. Obviously, he had recovered well these two days.

Hearst's gaze only stayed on Joshua for a second before passing him and looking at Anaya who was behind him.

"Ana, come here."

After more than a dozen seconds, the woman behind Joshua walked past Joshua and walked toward Hearst.

The string in Joshua's heart was completely broken.

Anaya walked over to Hearst. "You came quite quickly."

This afternoon, she shared her success with Hearst, and he took the opportunity to invite her to dinner with him.

Hearst rushed over from his company. It was indeed fast to arrive so early.

"I just happened to have nothing to do today, so I came early," Hearst said in a faint voice.

Inside the car, Jayden silently recalled the schedule for today.

Well, there was indeed nothing to do.

All the work was put off by rejected by Hearst.

Anaya did not doubt his words. "So you are quite free."

Hearst smiled and opened the car door for her. "Get in..."

Anaya agreed and was about to get into the car when an ear-piercing voice came from behind.

"Hearst, don't you feel sick when you date a divorced woman like Anaya?"

"Or maybe you like second-hand goods!"

From the moment Joshua saw Anaya walk towards Hearst, he was jealous and embarrassed, like a stray dog that was unwilling to admit that it had

been abandoned. He could only forcefully get back his dignity by disparaging Anaya.

Even though he knew that his words would hurt Anaya.

But he couldn't control himself.

He hoped that Anaya would turn back to look at him, instead of only having Hearst in her heart and eyes.

Whatever!

He hoped that Anaya would not board Hearst's car.

This would make him look pitiful.

In the game of three people, there was no place for him.

Anaya turned back to look at him, her eyes extremely cold, but she wasn't as grieved and angry as she had been when she was belittled by Joshua

for the first time.

Previously at Mia's birthday banquet, Joshua had also said that to her.

At that time, she was sad and angry, and finally beat him up like a defeated ox, leaving sadly.

Now, she understood that her sadness would only serve as nourishment for his arrogance, making herself sad and the enemy glad.

Only when she was calm would he be in a panic.

"By belittling others to maintain your dignity, that's probably all you can do."

Her remarks about Joshua were embarrassingly close to home, making him almost jump up to express his anger.

"What I said is the truth. You are talking about something else again!"