

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 261

Chapter 261

Chapter 261 I Won't Sue You

"Dad has been running all over the places for your case all day. How could you tell me to forget it?"

Mia was pissed off. She was disappointed with Bryant. "If you don't sue her, then Dad and I will do it! Anaya did all this to you, and I will make her lose her reputation!"

Mia rarely dared to go against Bryant. When Bryant saw that Mia didn't listen to him, his expression darkened.

Before he could speak, the door of the ward was pushed open from outside.

"Ms. Tirrell, your voice is so loud. Aren't you concerned that you will disturb the rest of the patients?"

Anaya, Kael, and a few others walked into the ward.

When Mia saw Anaya, she was alert, ready to attack at any time.

Bryant didn't mention that he was pushed downstairs by Silvia's father, so Mia always thought that

it was Anaya who sent people to harm Bryant. Now she channeled all her anger and hatred on Anaya.

"Anaya, you crippled my brother's legs. How dare you still come here?"

Mia gritted her teeth and glared at Anaya. She walked towards Anaya and was about to attack.

"Don't mess around!" Joshua blocked her way again.

Bryant also ordered, "Come back!"

Mia had no choice but to stand aside.

Bryant looked away from Mia. His gaze passed Anaya and landed on Silvia. He looked straight at her.

Silvia's body trembled, and she summoned her courage to meet his gaze.

Kael held his daughter's hand and stood in front of her. He glared at Bryant with an unfriendly face

He wished he could go up and cut this bastard who had raped his daughter into pieces.

Anaya ignored their tension and asked, "Mr. Tirrell just said that he didn't intend to sue me. Is it so?"

Bryant nodded, "Yes. I won't sue you anymore."

Mia interrupted, "No! How can we not sue you? You caused my brother to become crippled, and I will cripple you too!"

Anaya glanced at her, "Ms. Tirrell, have you thought it through? If you sue me, Mr. Titrell will also have to go to jail."

Mia sneered, "You committed a crime. My brother is the victim. How could he be sent to jail?"

"Has Mr. Tirrell told you why I caught him?"

"Who knows! You've always been ruthless. Do you need a reason to bully others?"

"You are as stupid as a pig."

"You! Then why did you do that?"

Anaya pursed her lips. "Of course, it's because he did something he shouldn't do. If we really go to court, he has to at least stay in prison for decades.

"His legs are broken. If he goes to prison, I will send a few more people in to play with him. Do you think he could come out alive?"

Anaya did not directly tell her what Bryant did to Silvia.

This concerned Silvia's reputation. Without Silvia's permission, she naturally could not reveal it in front of so many people.

Mia hesitated when she saw Anaya so confident.

She did hear her father mention once that Bryant seemed to have kidnapped someone and done other bad things to that person.

If things were really like what Anaya said, wouldn't Bryan also have to go to jail after they sued Anaya?

Mia felt aggrieved in her heart, but she did not know how to respond. She stared at Anaya, her eyes almost popping out.

Bryant cut in, "Anaya, you don't have to threaten me. I didn't intend to sue you. You can go back."

Mia was anxious when she heard that. She shouted, "Bryant!"

Bryant gave her a look, warning her to shut up. "You're so noisy. Do you really want me and Anaya to go to jail together?"

Mia stomped her feet and fell silent.

"Are you really not going to sue us?" Anaya looked at Bryant suspiciously.

Bryant shook his head, "No, I won't sue you."

Anaya had not expected things to go so smoothly.

Bryant had done many heinous things in the past. Anaya had previously asked Tim to prepare evidence of the other bad things Bryant had done before to threaten the Tirrell family. Now, it

seemed that it was temporarily useless.

Anaya turned around and looked at Kael, "Silvia, Mr. Hampden, what do you think? Do you want to sue him?"

Silvia originally did not want to implicate Anaya and Kael, and Bryant had already had his legs broken. He had paid dearly for the mistakes he had made in the past.

Silvia did not hesitate. She shook her head and said, "No."

She only wanted to leave Boston, leave America, and start a new life with her parents.

For the miserable and desperate past, she did not want to recall it anymore.

As a father, Kael certainly wished he could kill Bryant.

However, if he sued Bryant, he would definitely be sent to jail because of hurting Bryant.

Kael still had the responsibility to support his family. He had just found Silvia, so it was naturally impossible for him to send himself to jail at this critical juncture.

“I won’t sue you,” he said calmly.

That being said, it was impossible for him to let Bryant off just like that.

He was not good at lawsuits, but he was good at business.

Bryant had caused all his daughter’s suffering. Even if he had to sacrifice his entire life, he would personally ruin the Tirrell family for what Bryant did!

Anaya nodded. This matter had temporarily come to an end.

Since the matter had been resolved, she did not plan to stay any longer and was prepared to take Silvia away.

Silvia had not fully recovered yet, and it was not a good thing for her to stay with Bryant in the same room.

Anaya held Silvia’s hand and prepared to take her away.

On the bed, Bryant spoke again. “Silvia, I want to say a few words to you. Can I?”

He looked at Silvia’s back in a daze, and his pale face flashed with some hope.

In the end, he hoped that Silvia would be able to say a few more words to him.

This time after they parted, he would never be able to see her again.

He would be confined to a wheelchair for the rest of his life, and Silvia would also live in another country forever.

They would never cross paths with each other again.

Silvia paused and tightened her grip on Anaya’s hand. Without answering, she left.

Bryant saw her hold Anaya tightly as if she was afraid.

He laughed bitterly.

Silvia was so afraid of him.

Just hearing his voice made her want to escape.

Bryant thought he had only himself to blame.

If he had been able to control his desire and violent temper back then and did not have to use such extreme methods to keep Silvia by his side, perhaps they would have had a different ending today.

Bryant closed his eyes and leaned against the back of the bed. His back was hunched as if he had entered his twilight years.

When Mia saw that he let Anaya and Silvia go, she was a little unwilling and was about to say something.

Joshua pulled her out of the ward and said seriously, "Your brother is not in a good mood. Don't disturb him."

Mia was angry in her heart, but in the current situation, she did not know what to say and could only agree in the end.

Seeing that she had calmed down, Joshua continued, "You take care of Bryant. I still have something to do, so I'll be leaving first."

Mia nodded.

After getting the response, Joshua went downstairs to catch up with Anaya.

He walked very fast and finally found Anaya before she got in the car.

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Chapter 262 I Also Like to Use Force

Anaya escorted Kael and Silvia to the parking lot. Kael thanked her again.

These days, what Kael and Silvia said the most to Anaya was "thanks".

After sending the two into the car, Anaya waited by the roadside to hail a taxi.

At noon, Hearst sent her a message, telling her that when she was done, he would come over to pick her up and go back together.

Anaya originally thought that the issue with Bryant would take a long time, so she didn't drive a car. She had planned to take Hearst's car to go back.

Unexpectedly, in less than half an hour, everything was settled.

Now she could only take a taxi back on her own.

After waiting for a while, she didn't see a taxi, so she took out her phone and prepared to use a car-hailing service.

Suddenly, Joshua's voice came from behind. "You didn't drive over, did you?"

Anaya ignored him and opened the car-hailing app.

Joshua walked to her and continued, "Do you want me to send you back?"

"No, go away. Thanks."

The answer came fast and sounded cold.

Joshua did not leave.

He asked, "Bryant has become like this because of you. Are you not going to apologize to him?"

Bryant was Joshua's best friend. Now that he had become crippled, it was impossible that Joshua did not resent Anaya at all.

Although Joshua knew that Bryant was at fault in this matter, he still took Bryant's side.

If Anaya and Hearst had not intervened in Silvia's matter, he might have helped Bryant suppress

Silvia's family.

Fairness was something that existed only in the world of the strong.

Anaya looked at her phone. Without raising her head, she casually replied, "He was at fault first. Why should I apologize?"

On the phone, Hearst sent her a message asking if she was standing at the hospital entrance.

His tone sounded as if he had seen her.

Anaya raised her head and looked around.

On the other side of the road, a Cayenne was parked there.

It seemed to be the one that Hearst had been driving recently.

Beside Anaya, Joshua was still talking.

“He is indeed in the wrong, but he is not that bad to deserve what he suffers now.” As Joshua spoke, he gradually became emotional, as if questioning Anaya, and his voice rose. “Silvia just lost her virginity, but Bryant has his legs broken! He’s finished for the rest of his life!”

When Anaya heard his words, she took back her gaze and looked at Joshua coldly. “Silvia has lost more than her virginity. Bryant had imprisoned her twice. Have you ever considered how she could handle the psychological trauma that she had suffered?

“What about the death of her adoptive father, and her disfigurement? Are all these having nothing to do with Bryant?

“She originally had a great future ahead of her. It was Bryant’s selfishness that ruined her! For Bryant to end up like this, he only had himself to blame!”

Anaya tried her best to keep calm, but when this matter was brought up, she could not help but be angry.

She noticed that the Cayenne had already turned around not far away, so she put away her phone and tried to calm down. “Forget it. I don’t have time to argue with you about this.

“If you are here to quarrel with me, please get lost immediately.

“You should know that other than using words, I also like to use force.”

She threatened with force again, but Joshua was not angry.

He caught up with her not to quarrel with her.

He just wanted to talk to her more.

“I’ll send you back to the company,” Joshua said as he adjusted his mood.

“No need. Someone is picking me up,” Anaya refused again.

Joshua frowned. “You should have found a more credible reason to reject me. You were just waiting

for a taxi. Who will pick you up...”

Before he could finish speaking, a Cayenne stopped in front of the two.

Joshua knew the car.

He swallowed the rest of the words back into his stomach.

At this point in time, Hearst should have been working.

He actually came all the way here to pick up Anaya.

Joshua looked down on Hearst in his heart. He felt that Hearst was lowering his status by currying favor with women, but at the same time, he was unwilling to see Anaya get in Hearst's car.

Anaya ignored Joshua's darkened expression. She opened the car door.

Before getting into the car, she looked back at Joshua with a smile on her lips. "Mr. Maltz, I'm different from you, a liar who likes to use sweet words to cheat women.

"I never need to find a reason to refuse you."

Joshua sensed that she was insinuating the matter that he had found an excuse to deal with Lexie in

the past, and his face darkened more.

Without waiting for him to speak, Anaya had already sat in the car and cut him off her line of sight.

The next second, the car drove off in a flash.

What was left to Joshua was only the exhaust from the pipe.

Joshua pursed his lips and returned to the hospital without a word.

Inside the car, Anaya turned her head to look at Hearst.

He was focused on driving.

The light outside the window fell on his body and accentuated the outline of his figure.

She quietly admired the handsome man in front of her for a while before asking, "How did you know I was in the hospital?"

Hearst's voice was clear and cold as he said, "That lawyer is my man."

The unexpected answer stunned Anaya.

She had asked Tim to find the lawyer, who was said to be a big shot in the industry.

She didn't expect him to be Hearst's spy.

Anaya was speechless.

It turned out that Hearst was monitoring her all the time.

However, she didn't feel angry.

Last time, Lexie hired someone to hurt her. If Hearst hadn't arrived in time, she wouldn't have been

able to sit here safe and sound.

"I used to call Joshua a stalker, but I didn't expect you to be more scheming than him," Anaya joked. "Tim isn't one of your men, is he?"

Hearst did not answer.

Anaya sat up straight and was shocked. "It can't be true, right?"

Seeing that she was anxious, Hearst chuckled and stopped teasing her. "Originally, I wanted to bribe him, but he refused.

"He's very loyal to you."

Anaya breathed a sigh of relief and returned to her seat. "I thought you had controlled all the people around me."

"No."

He was not such a control freak.

He put people beside her only to ensure her personal safety.

Anaya asked, "Who are your spies around me?"

Hearst did not hide anything. He told her the truth.

When Anaya heard the names, she could not help but click her tongue.

It was unbelievable.

There were only a few people who weren't Hearst's spies.

"When did you start to plan this?"

“When Bryant wanted to kidnap you.”

Anaya calculated in her heart.

Hearst had been spying on her for a few months.

This man had ulterior motives ever since he got close to her.

He was such a scheming man.

It was annoying.

Thinking of this, Anaya couldn't help but raise the corners of her lips, and she seemed to be in a good mood.

Back at the company, Anaya received a message from Yarden, asking if she had time to go out and

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play together on the weekend.

At the end of the message, Yarden added: “Keep it secret. Don't tell Mr. Helms.”

Yarden was so humble.

Anaya could not help but laugh as she agreed.

Yarden's main purpose for coming to America was to see Anaya. If Anaya did not show her hospitality, it would be too unreasonable.

After two days, Silvia and her family were ready to leave for Germany.

Anaya went to the airport to send her off.

After two days of recuperation, Silvia had a faint smile on her face.

Although her face was still pale and powerless, it was still much better than before.

Anaya chatted with her for a long time and only turned to leave after the family entered the boarding gate.

In the crowd of people, Anaya saw a person sitting in a wheelchair with a haggard face. His eyes were staring closely at a figure at the entrance of the boarding gate as if he wanted to imprint that figure in his memory forever.

Anaya stopped in her tracks and quickly withdrew her gaze before walking out of the airport.

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Chapter 263 The Ferris Wheel

It was getting colder in winter.

The day was overcast as if it was about to snow at any time.

In the afternoon of the weekend, Anaya changed into a down jacket, put on simple makeup, and went out with a scarf.

After closing the door, she came across Hearst, who was about to go out.

"Where are you going?" she asked.

Hearst paltered, "Just something to do."

Anaya did not ask anything else and went downstairs with him.

As they went outdoors, Anaya let out a breath. It quickly became mist before disappearing.

Hearst held her hand and put it in his coat pocket while walking forward.

They walked to the parking lot. Anaya found her car and was about to withdraw her hand from Hearst's pocket, but he held her even more tightly.

She glanced at Hearst with confusion. "Aren't you going to take your car?"

Hearst said softly, "I will go with you."

"Don't you have something to do?"

"We have the same destination."

Anaya seemed to understand what he meant. "Do you know where I am going?"

"To a Karaoke bar." Hearst said drawlingly as he added, "Together with Yarden."

Suddenly, Anaya felt a little guilty.

Not long ago, she promised Hearst that she would keep away from Yarden.

Today she was going to see him.

And she had hidden it from Hearst.

This was so dramatic. She hoped that Hearst wouldn't think she was going to cheat on him.

Anaya explained, "We are simply going to sing karaoke and drink."

Hearst glanced at her and asked coldly, "So what else can you do?"

"No."

Hearst said, "I'll go with you."

"As you please." Anaya opened the door.

Anaya was Yarden's only friend in the country, so he came alone.

He arrived on time and waited at the entrance of the Karaoke bar for a long time before he saw Anaya's car coming from afar.

Anaya got out of the car when Yarden immediately went up to her and complained in a low voice, "Anaya, you're too late. I'm going to take you to the amusement park after singing. We have no time."

Anaya closed the car door and said with an awkward expression, "Sorry, there was a traffic jam on the road."

"It's fine." Yarden was not blaming. "I read the weather forecast last night. There will be the first snow tonight. We can take the Ferris wheel together. It will be romantic..."

As Yarden spoke, he saw the car door of the driver's seat being pushed open.

After seeing who it was, Yarden's smile froze.

His heart got cold.

He was shocked and upset.

And he was overwhelmed by the coldness.

“Anaya, didn’t I ask you not to tell Mr. Helms about this?”

He only wanted to go out with Anaya.

At this moment, he somehow felt that he was doing something immoral.

And he was caught on the spot.

Anaya explained, “I didn’t tell him. I don’t know how he knows about this.”

Before Yarden could speak, Hearst had walked over after passing the front of the car.

He took Anaya’s hand and stuffed it into his pocket, looking up at Yarden.

“Anaya has fear of heights. I’ll take the Ferris wheel with you.”

Hearst’s voice was as calm as ever, but his words were a warning.

Yarden thought, Mr. Helms’ eyes are so scary.

I want to go home.

“Let’s go upstairs. I’ve booked the private room.” Yarden forced himself to calm down.

Since he was already here, he couldn’t just go back.

In any case, he had not done anything wrong with Anaya.

Thinking of this, Yarden peeked at Hearst.

Well, he was still a little guilty.

Yarden led them upstairs to their private room.

Before they even entered, the three of them heard a voice coming from inside.

Someone was singing out of tune, which was very annoying.

Anaya asked Yarden, “Are you sure about the room number?”

Yarden was also a little stunned. “Yes, it’s this room...”

He reached out and knocked on the door.

Perhaps it was too noisy inside, and no one responded.

Yarden simply opened the door and walked in.

In the room, a few men and women were dancing. The moment the door opened, everyone quieted down.

A couple was making out on the sofa. After noticing that the door was pushed open, the woman was a little panicked, but the man was even more excited. He grabbed the woman and kissed her hard. His hands were moving on the woman's body, looking like he was going to lose control at any time.

The woman standing on the small stage with the microphone was only in her underwear. When she saw someone come in, she immediately picked up the clothes on the ground and put them on, pointing at Yarden's nose and cursing.

"Why didn't you knock on the door? This is our private room! You're so rude!"

Yarden had intended to apologize after seeing what was happening inside.

After that woman cursed, Yarden lost his temper too.

"I'm not rude. You prostitute! Why do you start your business so early?"

"What did you say? Damn it!"

"Karen Birken?"

The room was brightly lit, and Anaya looked at the woman seriously for a while before confirming she was Karen.

At the same time, Anaya also recognized the woman in a middle-aged man's arms. It was Danielle.

Anaya did not expect that they would know each other.

Then Karen noticed Anaya, who was standing behind Yarden. Karen froze. "Anaya? Why are you here?"

When Danielle heard Anaya's name, she was shocked. She immediately looked over and happened to look into Anaya's eyes.

When Anaya noticed the remote control in the middle-aged man's hand, she clicked her tongue.

"Wow."

Danielle and Anaya disliked each other. When Danielle lost face before Anaya, she was angry and embarrassed. She could not care about anything else. She immediately pushed away the person who was holding her and stood up from the sofa.

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Away from several feet, she loudly ordered, "Anaya! Don't tell my parents and Kelton about this. Do you hear me? Otherwise, I won't let you off!"

"I didn't want to interfere with your private life, but you said so." Anaya's red lips curved up. "I have to tell on you."

Danielle was so anxious that her eyes turned red. She strode to Anaya and said fiercely, "How dare you!"

Hearst stood in front of Anaya, while Yarden grabbed a chair at the side as if he was ready to fight at any time.

When Danielle saw this, she didn't dare to get closer.

She went back to the sofa and fell back into the middle-aged man's arms. She shook his arm and said in a sweet voice, "Mr. Clark, they are bullying me. Are you not going to help me?"

As she spoke, she even rubbed her legs against his body.

Maurice was aroused by her rubbing. He would like to do anything for her.

"Alright. Baby, I'll help you deal with them."

Maurice stroked Danielle again and stood up, looking at them with a straight face.

After seeing Hearst, Maurice had his expression changed slightly.

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Chapter 264 Anaya, Good for You

The Clark family had cooperated with Prudential Group. Maurice had seen Hearst a few times, so he naturally knew Hearst.

"Mr. Helms, are you here for fun?"

After confirming that it was Hearst, Maurice put on a flattering smile.

Hearst did not respond. His eyes were as black as ink, deep and mysterious. He stared straight at

Maurice. Nobody could guess what he was thinking.

Maurice felt his hair stand on end, so he continued to smile and say, "Mr. Helms, I was just joking. I have no intention of offending you and Ms. Dutt."

He continued, "Which room are you in? I'll get you some good wine. It's my treat tonight."

Anaya raised her eyebrows. "Mr. Clark, didn't you say you will deal with us? Why do you give us wine?"

Anaya said meaningfully, "I'm afraid we can't afford your wine."

"It was a misunderstanding. I didn't recognize Mr. Helms just now..."

Hearing their conversations, Karen could tell that Hearst was not ordinary.

In the previous class gathering, Hearst's Rolls-Royce Phantom had proved his status.

Her gaze fell on Hearst, and she could not help but have designs on him.

Danielle did not care about Hearst's identity. Right now, she was in anger. She only wanted Maurice to help her get back at Anaya. She warned Anaya not to tell anyone about what had happened today.

Her career in the entertainment industry had just started. If she had a scandal at this time, she would be ruined.

She pulled Maurice's hand and said delicately, "Mr. Clark, didn't you say you would help me? That man and Anaya are on the same side. You can't let him go!"

Maurice felt nervous when seeing Hearst's gloomy expression. Danielle was still fanning the flames by the side, asking him to deal with them. His heart beat faster.

He shook off Danielle's hand. "You were the one who spoke rudely to Ms. Dutt. What do you want me to help you with?"

"Mr. Helms brought Ms. Dutt out, but you turned them down. Hurry to apologize!"

"Mr. Clark!" Danielle felt a little wronged and raised her voice. "You said you would help me!"

‘Anaya is just a woman. You can’t even deal with her and her gigolo... Ah!’

As Danielle was going to pass the line, Maurice slapped her and shouted, “Apologize!”

Danielle covered her face, and her eyes turned red.

She was beautiful and had been raised by the people around her since she was young. She had never felt so wronged.

But Maurice was the investor of the new series she was going to film. If she offended him, she would lose the new character and face more obstacles in the entertainment industry.

She bit her lower lip and reluctantly said to Anaya, “Sorry.”

Seeing that Danielle had apologized, Maurice heaved a sigh of relief and looked at the three people at the door.

“Mr. Helms, Ms. Dutt, Danielle was a newcomer. Please forgive her for what she has done.”

Maurice added, “Where is your room? I’ll send you there. Let’s have a chat.”

Hearst slowly said, “This private room is ours.”

Maurice froze for a second. “Are you sure? We’ve been here for more than ten minutes...”

Karen explained, “Mr. Clark, the equipment in our private room was broken, so I picked a random room...”

After hearing Karen’s words, Maurice glared at her. Then, he put on a smile and looked at Hearst again.

“Mr. Helms, in that case, why don’t we drink together? I’ll buy it.”

He added, “I brought a few female celebrities here today. If you like any one of them, you can bring them home.”

Hearst coldly refused, “I don’t need one.”

“My bad. You like an elegant lady like Ms. Dutt. These girls aren’t worth it.” Maurice realized that Anaya was also there.

“How about I book a new private room for you as an apology? What do you think?”

Daniellé stood next to Maurice and listened to him. She suddenly felt ashamed.

Anaya was an elegant lady, but she had to sacrifice her body for fame.

Because of a few words from Maurice, there was a gap between her and Anaya.

Hearst asked for Anaya's opinion, "Do you want a new room?"

"Forget it." Anaya shook her head. "Didn't Yarden say that he would bring us to the amusement park? Let's go."

In fact, she was not very interested in singing karaoke. If not for Yarden who liked it, she would probably not come here once a year.

Hearst got it. He called Yarden and left.

"Mr. Helms, Ms. Dutt, I'll send you off," Maurice said as he hurriedly followed.

After they left, Danielle could no longer control her temper. She grabbed a glass on the table and threw it on the ground.

She cursed in her heart, Anaya, I will not let you go!

Maurice went out with the three of them and was still apologizing for what happened just now.

He was a little noisy, and the three of them felt annoyed.

Anaya stopped. "Mr. Clark. Let's get apart here. You can go back."

Maurice also saw that they were a little impatient, so he did not say anything else and agreed.

Just as he was about to go back, the elevator doors opened.

Seeing the person inside, Maurice put on a smile. "Mr. Maltz, good to see you. We've been waiting for you for a long time."

Maurice's main purpose today was to use those women to curry favor with Joshua and make him invest in the company's new project.

Most men loved beauty.

In the past, Maurice had won a lot of investments this way.

Joshua didn't come just now, and Maurice thought that Joshua was going to stand him up. Maurice did not expect Joshua still came.

Joshua ignored him, his gaze falling on Anaya, and then on Hearst and Yarden.

One was the closest person to Anaya now, and the other had had rumors with Anaya in the past.

She actually brought them out together.

Joshua pursed his thin lips. He knew that he should not be jealous. He knew that he shouldn't be rude, but he still could not control himself.

"Anaya, good for you."

His words were full of ridicule.

The corners of Anaya's lips curled up, beautiful and charming. "I can't compare to you, Mr. Maltz. You are here to do some dirty work with Mr. Clark."

"Are you trying to make me sick?" Joshua asked with a dark face.

He liked women. How could he mess around with Maurice?

This woman was talking nonsense!

Anaya guessed that he misunderstood her meaning, but she did not explain it and pulled Hearst into the elevator.

Yarden followed up.

When Joshua turned around, the elevator doors had closed.

Maurice moved closer to him and said politely, "Mr. Maltz, let's go over. The other bosses have been waiting for you for a long time."

Joshua replied with an indifferent voice and looked away.

The corridors were filled with the sounds of singing. It was very noisy.

Joshua did not like such an environment and frowned.

After walking into the private room, the people inside had yet to come back to normal. But they looked quite calm.

When those women looked at Joshua with lust, he felt sick.

Maurice led him to the sofa.

Joshua followed behind Maurice. He suddenly stepped on something.

A few seconds after he stepped down, a woman on the sofa suddenly screamed.

The voice was charming and delicate, like the voice of a woman in sex.

He looked up and saw that Danielle flushed, her lips slightly open. And she was breathing fast.

It was as if she was trying to endure something.

Joshua looked down and moved his feet away.

A remote control lay quietly on the ground.

And he had just stepped on the remote control button.

In an instant, he understood the reason why Danielle had made that sound.

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Chapter 265 Amusement Park

Joshua pursed his thin lips into a line, and a layer of coldness appeared between his brows.

It was no wonder that Anaya thought he was here to do some dirty work with Maurice.

So that was what she meant!

She thought he was here to play with women!

Danielle's sound made Maurice react in an instant. He turned around to look at Joshua's

expression. Maurice wanted to ask if Joshua liked Danielle. If Joshua liked her, Maurice would let Joshua bring her back.

But just as Maurice turned his head, his face received a punch.

Joshua spared no effort to punch Maurice, causing his mouth to bleed.

Of course, Maurice became angry.

Maurice was also a little annoyed. When he met Joshua's eyes that were filled with hostility, he couldn't help but tremble. "Mr. Maltz, what's..."

With a cold face, Joshua punched him again, then crushed the remote control on the ground, and strode out of the room..

The moment the remote control was destroyed, it was turned to the maximum. Danielle's voice was loud enough. All the men in the private room looked at her. Danielle felt embarrassed.

Joshua walked out of the room quickly.

Joshua wanted to chase after Anaya and explain to her that he and Maurice were not the same kind of people at all. Joshua came here for business.

He went downstairs at the fastest speed but only saw Anaya leaving in Hearst's car.

Joshua's car was parked in the parking lot, and it took at least five minutes to walk over.

Without any hesitation, he called a taxi and followed Hearst's Cayenne.

Cayenne stopped at the entrance of the biggest amusement park in Boston. Joshua also got out of the taxi and ran to them.

"Anaya!"

Before the three of them entered, he finally caught them.

"Mr. Maltz, the party ended so quickly?" Anaya looked at him.

Hearst chuckled. Yarden also disliked Joshua. Yarden said in a strange tone, "It seems that there is something wrong with Mr. Maltz's body. Did you finish in just a few minutes?"

"My family has a company that specializes in health products. Why don't I introduce a few products to you?"

Joshua ignored his sarcastic remarks, and Joshua's eyes remained on Anaya.

"Just now, I didn't know that Maurice held such a party. I was going to talk about business, and nothing else. Don't get me wrong."

Anaya had no expression on her fair and delicate face. Her voice was cold and distant. "Mr. Maltz, you don't have to explain to me. Whether you play with women or talk about business, it has nothing to do with me."

Even though he had guessed that he would get such an answer, Joshua was still hurt, deep in his heart. He felt like he could not breathe.

Anaya did not want to waste any more time talking to him, so she bypassed him into the amusement park.

Joshua wanted to follow, but he was stopped by the staff at the door.

"Sir, ticket, please."

Joshua watched as Anaya and Hearst walked further and further away, feeling a little irritated. He took out the money from his wallet. "Here you are!"

"Sir, please line up if you want to buy a ticket. Thank you for your cooperation," the staff member said as he pointed to the ticket window. There was a long line in front of the window.

Today was Christmas, and there were many people coming to the amusement park. The line was so long that they could not see where it ended.

Joshua glanced at the line and said coldly, "Three times the price. Let me in now."

The staff member continued, "Sir, please queue up for the ticket. Thank you for your cooperation."

Joshua cursed and took out his phone to call Alex.

Soon, the staff received instructions from the higher-ups and let him in.

"Sir, I'm sorry for wasting your time."

Joshua ignored him and strode into the amusement park.

There were many people coming and going into the amusement park, but Anaya was nowhere to be seen.

Joshua stood in place for a while and turned to the monitoring room.

Anaya had not been to the amusement park for years. Looking at the entertainment facilities, she felt that she must have a lot of fun playing them. She pulled Hearst and played with all the facilities.

They went on dodgems. Anaya and Hearst shared one car, and Yarden sat in another.

When they played the revolving cup, the two of them sat on one side, while Yarden sat opposite.

And for the pirate ship, they sat in a row, and Yarden sat in the back.

Even when they bought coffee halfway, the two of them sat next to each other on the sofa. Yarden could only sit across from them.

Yarden was speechless.

Yarden had never been in such an awkward situation in his life.

He would never come out with a couple again, he swore!

Perhaps because the resentment around Yarden was too much, Anaya finally realized that she neglected Yarden a little today.

“Yarden, we’ll ride the roller coaster later. Let’s sit in a row.”

Yarden was overjoyed.

Hearst looked calm and steady, neither fast nor slow as he said, “It’s cold. Don’t take the roller coaster.”

Yarden felt that he was targeted.

He felt hurt in his heart!

Just as he was still in a daze, someone suddenly sat down beside him.

Yarden turned his head and saw Joshua.

What bad luck! They would never get rid of Joshua, would they?

Obviously, Hearst and Anaya sitting opposite did not welcome Joshua very much either.

Hearst raised his head, and the cold and deep aura on his body became stronger.

“Are you addicted to following us?”

Joshua faced him, his expression cold and sharp. “I just happened to pass by.”

Anaya’s voice was extremely cold. “It’s the first time I’ve seen someone as shameless as Mr.Maltz.”

Joshua pretended not to understand her words and raised his hand to call the waiter.

When Yarden saw that Joshua really wanted to sit there, Yarden tilted his body and leaned against the wall, raising his leg. Yarden was half lying on the sofa.

His feet pressed against Joshua's legs.

When he met Joshua's dangerous gaze, Yarden grinned without fear, "I really need someone to help me raise my feet. Mr. Maltz is just on time."

Joshua said angrily, "Put them down."

"It's my position. I can do whatever I want. If you don't like it, then go away," Yarden refused.

Yarden had always been an overbearing and unreasonable person, especially when it came to people he disliked.

The coldness in Joshua's eyes grew even more obvious. "I'll say it again. Put them down!"

Yarden didn't move at all.

Joshua was annoyed and raised his hand to grab his ankles.

Yarden then raised his legs to kick his hand.

Joshua was enraged. He grabbed the coffee on the table and raised it above Yarden's head.

Before the coffee splashed out, his hand was caught.

The coffee shook in the cup but did not spill a single drop.

"Mr. Maltz, it's better to be careful when you're outside."

Hearst said word by word. He was warning Joshua.

Joshua struggled.

He couldn't break free.

Joshua gritted his teeth and said, "Let me go. I'll put it down."

Hearst released him and sat back in his seat.

Joshua put down the coffee heavily, and the coffee in the cup splashed a few drops, dirtying his suit sleeve.

“Mr. Maltz is a wise man. It seems that you’ll be a big shot.”

Anaya deliberately slowed down the speed when she talked to Joshua, bringing with her a deep and cold disdain.

Joshua heard that she was mocking him for bullying the weak and fearing the strong. He was angry and somewhat aggrieved.

He pushed Yarden’s feet away and got up to leave.

If he continued to stay, Joshua would only be making himself unhappy.

Hearst had better not confront Joshua alone. Otherwise, Joshua would definitely make him feel sorry for what he had done today!

Chapter 266

Chapter 266

Chapter 266 Are You Jealous?

Before nightfall, it began to snow.

After dinner, they went to the Ferris wheel.

The snow drifted down for nearly two hours. A thin layer of snow had already accumulated on the ground, and the ground creaked as someone stepped on it.

Many people came to the amusement park during the festival today. They waited for a long time.

Anaya sat down first and called Yarden over.

Yarden decisively refused.

He did not want to be the third wheel anymore.

Anaya asked, “I’m with Hearst. What about you?”

Yarden said, "I can play it alone."

Suddenly, he felt a sense of loneliness.

Anaya tried to persuade Yarden again, but Yarden insisted on sitting in the next cabin. Anaya could do nothing about him, so she gave up.

All the cabins were full, and only one remained.

Yarden went up. Before he could sit still, he heard the staff outside ask, "Are you with this gentleman?"

"Yes, we're together."

When he heard this voice, Yarden was immediately displeased.

Yarden turned around and saw Joshua's annoying face.

Yarden said in an unfriendly tone, "Why are you following me? You could sit in the next one!"

The staff noticed his attitude and looked at Joshua suspiciously.

"Yarden, don't be angry. I'm sorry, OK?" Joshua patted Yarden's head with a fake smile and pretended to know him.

Yarden slapped Joshua's hand away and said fiercely, "Don't touch me!"

"Hey, there are people watching us outside."

The staff looked at the interaction between the two and was stunned. Then, the staff seemed to understand something. He gave the two people a look of blessing and then closed the door.

Yarden grew up abroad, and there were many special people among his friends.

Through the way the staff looked at them just now, Yarden completely understood what the staff meant.

"Joshua, are you mad?" Yarden was a little angry.

Joshua sat down opposite him, and the smile on his face instantly disappeared.

"If you don't want to make a scene here, just watch your mouth."

The cabin had already begun to rise, and it was very dangerous for the two of them to fight at this time.

Yarden gritted his teeth and cursed.

Joshua ignored him and looked up at the cabin.

From his perspective, he couldn't see the people inside at all.

In a completely sealed space, it was unknown what Hearst and Anaya were doing.

"Stop looking. Even if Anaya is kissing and hugging Mr. Helms, you won't be able to see it."

As soon as Yarden finished speaking, Joshua kicked him.

Joshua used a little bit of strength when he kicked Yarden. Yarden suspected that his calf was swollen.

"Joshua, do you think I'm a pushover?" Yarden said angrily.

Yarden stood up and gave Joshua a kick too.

Yarden used all his strength.

Joshua frowned in pain and looked at him. "Are you crazy? Sit down!"

Yarden's movements just now were too fast and too sudden, and the cabin slightly shook.

Yarden snorted and sat back in his seat. "Don't provoke me. Or I'll kick you again."

Joshua calmly stated, "You were the one who provoked me first."

Yarden sneered, "I'm just telling you what might have happened. Did it anger you? Anaya and Mr. Helms have kissed several times. Why are you angry?"

Joshua's eyes gradually sharpened. "Shut up!"

Of course, he knew that the relationship between Anaya and Hearst was close. But when someone told him about that, he was angry.

Hearing it from others' ears was a thousand times harsher and more uncomfortable than he knew it himself.

Yarden did not listen to him at all. He kept saying, "Are you angry? Didn't you push Anaya away yourself back then?"

"You don't want her, and now you come back to chase after her. Are you out of your mind?"

Yarden had heard Anaya talk about the story between her and Joshua before. In Yarden's heart, his prejudice against Joshua was no less than that of others.

Now that Yarden found his weakness, he had to make Joshua feel sad.

Joshua's eyes showed that he had already flown into a rage, but in the end, he calmed down.

The environment they were in right now was not suitable for quarreling.

Joshua stopped focusing on Yarden and looked outside again.

The Ferris wheel rose slowly, and the people on the ground became smaller and smaller. The outline of the entire city became clearer and clearer.

The bustling night scene stretched endlessly into the horizon.

Anaya quietly watched the snowflakes fall on the windowsill and melt. When she inadvertently looked up, she noticed that the eyes of the person reflected on the glass window were like paintings, very cold.

Hearst was looking at her quietly.

It was unknown how long he had been staring at her.

The air conditioner kept running, sending out bursts of warm wind, which made Anaya's face a little hot. And her heart beat heavily.

"How far has the acquisition of Anco's company been going?"

Hearst spoke neither fast nor slow as if he had not noticed Anaya's strange behavior.

Anaya pretended to be calm and said, "I have already signed the purchase agreement. We are doing the handover work. Her company is focused on the smart technology field. I hired a few experts to keep an eye on it, and I have read some books about this.

"The registration process is a bit difficult. There are still a few documents left..."

As Anaya spoke, her voice suddenly paused. And she said, "Hearst."

“Yes?”

Anaya did not know when Hearst sat beside her and grabbed one of her hands to play with.

There was a silver ring on the ring finger of his right hand. The shape of his fingers was extremely beautiful.

The veins on the back of his hand were obvious, and they were faintly discernible as his fingers moved.

It had offensive beauty, causing people to imagine.

“You seem to like to play with other people’s hands?” Anaya slowly moved her gaze away from his hand.

She remembered that last time in the car, he also grabbed her hand and played with it like now.

He praised, “Your hands are very beautiful.”

In the face of his praise, Anaya did not know how to answer and simply remained silent.

She was kind of a hand person too. From her perspective, she felt that Hearst’s hands were much more pleasing to the eye than hers.

The cabin was quiet for a while. Hearst noticed she fell into silence. He then looked up at her.

Anaya turned to look out of the window. The lights in the cabin were a little dim, but Hearst still saw her reddened ears clearly.

Every time she was shy, her ears would turn red.

Her small and beautiful ears, along with her beautiful neck, all turned slightly pink. Her skin was so fair.

Hearst’s eyes couldn’t move away from her, and Adam’s apple rolled up and down.

“Ana.”

His voice was a little hoarse.

“Yes?”

Anaya turned around in confusion.

The Ferris wheel rose to the highest point, the light suddenly went out, and the air conditioner stopped running.

The burning kiss fell, like the only fire in the darkness, burning their nerves.

Fireworks exploded outside the window, dazzling and resplendent.

When Anaya came back to her senses, Hearst had already sat back.

The lights lit up again, and the voice of the staff of the amusement park came from the radio.

“Due to the weather, the electric power system broke down. The backup power is ready. Sorry for the inconvenience...”

Chapter 267

Chapter 267

Chapter 267 I'll Bring the Candy

The heat on her lips had yet to dissipate. And Anaya didn't come back to her senses after quite a while.

A low laugh sounded beside her ear. Anaya raised her head in a daze and stared straight into the depths of Hearst's smiling eyes.

Hearst lowered his head and kissed her lips again as if he was telling her what happened just now wasn't her illusion.

He held Anaya's hand and stared at her quietly.

Anaya looked him in the eye and suddenly said, "Hearst, it will be my birthday in a few days."

Hearst asked, "What gift do you want?"

"I don't want gifts."

Anaya's voice was very soft as her heart beat increasingly fast.

She turned her head and said in a low voice, "I want to send you a present instead."

"Don't forget to remember to stay for a while after my birthday party."

“I’ll give it to you then.”

All of a sudden, Hearst tightened his grip on her hands.

After a while, he replied, “Okay.”

After the fireworks quieted down, the cabins began to descend.

However, the cabin which carried Joshua and Yarden rose to the top.

From minutes ago, Joshua could see the scene inside the cabin where Hearst and Anaya were seated.

Just now, he saw that the two were sitting very close to each other and were about to kiss.

As Hearst and Anaya got closer and closer, there was a blackout.

However, when the fireworks rose to the sky, Jared saw the scene of the two kissing clearly.

It was a huge blow to his heart.

It caused Jared much more pain than he had ever experienced before.

He had long guessed that the two of them had already kissed, but seeing it with his own eyes still caused twitches in his heart.

Jared thought, I should be the one sitting next to her.

She should be experiencing all her “firsts” with me by her side.

Every time Jared thought of this, the strong feeling of unwillingness and jealousy would turn into thousands of ants that nibbled on his heart and nerves.

Yarden also saw the scene just now. He originally wanted to ridicule Joshua a few more times, but when he saw Joshua’s nervous expression, he couldn’t help but feel sorry for Joshua.

Joshua was too pitiful to be satirized.

“Mr. Maltz, did you see that? Anaya and Mr. Helms are very intimate now. I kindly advise you not to step in...”

Upon hearing Yarden’s voice, Joshua immediately concealed his vulnerability.

He looked coldly at Yarden and said, "It's just a kiss. I can kiss Anaya in too the future."

Yarden was speechless.

He had no word to say and only wanted to punch Joshua.

Just now, Yarden actually felt sympathy for Joshua, the scumbag who wanted to steal another man's girlfriend.

Yarden felt so stupid.

And he once again deemed Joshua to be a complete scumbag.

After coming down from the Ferris wheel, Anaya and Hearst waited for Yarden for a while.

Seeing Yarden and Joshua come down from the same cabin, both Hearst and Anaya were a little surprised.

Before they could raise a question, Joshua had already stridden away.

"Why is he with you?" Anaya looked at Yarden.

Hearing this, Yarden was angry. "That shameless guy rushed in without permission. Because of him, I was even considered gay by the employees here!"

Anaya was silent for a moment before whispering, "Tell me more about it."

Yarden just rolled his eyes.

He wasn't in the mood of talking about the experience.

After coming out of the amusement park, the three of them separated at the gate.

After playing for a day, Anaya was very tired and fell asleep in the car.

When she woke up, it was dawn.

And she had already changed into her pajamas and was lying on her bed.

The door of her bedroom was not closed, and the faint aroma of food came from outside her room.

Anaya picked up her phone and glanced at it.

The sky brightened late these days, and it was already seven o'clock.

Anaya got up from the bed and got washed before walking out of the bedroom.

Hearst was frying eggs in the kitchen. He was wearing a loose black turtleneck sweater. His figure was tall and straight, like a vigorous pine.

His sleeves were rolled up, revealing a small part of his muscular arms.

It was such a breathtaking scene.

Anaya leaned against the door and did not speak.

Sammo sat by her feet and could not help but let out a “woof” when it saw that the masters

remained silent.

Anaya kicked Sammo’s butt and pushed it out. “Don’t make noise.”

When she looked back into the kitchen, Hearst had already placed the food on a plate and carried it out.

Anaya went over and poured two glasses of milk, following him to sit down at the table.

Hearst passed the tableware to her and said lightly, “I’ll go to Australia today. It might be a few days before I come back.”

Anaya’s hand that was holding the knife and fork trembled slightly.

Hearst added, “I will come back before your birthday.”

“Alright.” Anaya was relieved.

“Is there anything you want? I can get you some local specialties.”

Anaya thought about it seriously and then said, “I want the kind of candy you brought me before.”

She had money and didn’t lack anything. She only occasionally wanted some food to satisfy her craving.

“Alright, I’ll bring the candy to you later.”

After breakfast, Anaya went to the company, while Hearst set out to the airport.

After arriving at the company, Anaya told Kelton everything he had seen and heard at the karaoke the day before.

Then she put down her phone and was devoted to work.

At noon, when it was time for lunch, Danielle called Anaya.

Anaya directly hung up the call and blocked her number.

Then Anaya sorted the documents and went to the bathroom.

She walked into a compartment in the bathroom, and a few seconds later, two female employees walked into the bathroom.

The two of them were fixing their makeup by the sink, casually talking about the gossip in the company.

“Did you see that Reina from the Planning Department? The purse she carried this morning seems to be fake, right? The logo is so big. Is she afraid that others can’t tell it’s fake?”

“I guess she has bought it with a few bucks. And the shoes she is wearing are worn. I don’t know why the human resource department gave her the offer. Don’t they take the employees’ appearance into consideration when they are hiring?”

“I just heard someone say that she had lost her phone and wallet. Can she afford to have lunch today?”

“Who cares. Anyway, I don’t intend to lend her money. I heard that our department manager kindly invited her to dinner a few days ago. However, the next day, her mother came to the company and made a fuss, saying that our manager seduced her and urging them to get married.”

“Is it so terrifying?”

“Of course. I’ve heard that her mother is a pretentious woman who always wants her daughter to marry into a well-off family and likes to blackmail others. I think that her entire family is bad. We should stay away from this kind of person...”

The two women quickly ended their conversation and left. Anaya came out of the compartment and went to the sink to wash her hands.

The door to another compartment was pushed open and a person came out. It was the heroine of the conversation just now, Reina.

Reina was beautiful and sexy.

Even though she had just heard the gossip about her, she still looked calm when facing Anaya at this moment.

“Hi, Ms. Dutt.”

Her attitude was neither humble nor pushy. Reina was obviously a proud girl.

Anaya nodded and remembered that the female employee had just said that Reina had lost her wallet and phone, so Anaya asked, “Do you want to have lunch together? I’ll treat you.”

Reina was stunned. After a few seconds, she nodded.

“Thank you, Ms. Dutt.”

Anaya raised an eyebrow.

Reina seemed to be quite an easy-going person.

Chapter 268

Chapter 268

Chapter 268 Narcissistic

Anaya made a reservation in a restaurant near the company.

Usually, when she was alone, she would eat in the canteen or directly order takeout. She rarely had dinner in a restaurant.

But today, she brought someone with her, so she chose a decent restaurant.

The waiter led them to take a seat and handed over the menu.

Reina only ordered a steak.

Reina kept a straight face, but Anaya could see that she was somewhat reserved.

Reina probably thought that Anaya was going to take her to the canteen. Reina did not expect Anaya to bring her there.

Reina forced herself to maintain her dignity, so Anaya pretended not to notice Reina’s embarrassment and began to talk about business, not mentioning the gossip that she had heard in the bathroom.

The food was quickly served. Reina found that there was an extra mushroom soup and a vegetable salad.

She looked up at Anaya and pursed her lips. "Mr. Dutt, I'll treat you to dinner next time."

Anaya didn't refuse and agreed to it.

After lunch, they walked back to the company and separated in the elevator.

When the elevator reached the top floor, Anaya stepped out of the elevator, and a bag flew toward her.

Anaya's eyes turned cold. She changed her direction and dodged the attack.

She steadied herself and raised her eyes to look at the person in front of her.

Danielle's eyes were filled with anger.

"Anaya! Didn't I warn you not to tell my parents and Kelton about what happened last night? You caused trouble at Mr. Clark's place, didn't you?"

Danielle continued, "You are crazy! Do you really think I won't dare to do anything to you so you keep challenging me?"

When she returned home today, she was scolded by her parents. Her father even hit her and threatened to cut off all ties with her.

Kelton also said that he would never give her any help in her career and let her take care of herself.

After she was kicked out of the house by her parents, she immediately went to see Maurice and asked him to help her think of a way.

However, after she went over, Maurice's attitude toward her changed greatly. Not only did he remove her from the drama, but he also said that if she harassed him again, he would cut off all her resources.

In the morning, she lost so much and almost went crazy with anger.

In the face of Danielle's hysterical roar and questioning, Anaya kept a straight face and calmly watched her go crazy.

"I told you last night. I will tell your parents about this.

"Since you dare to do it, you should be prepared to bear the consequences."

Anaya never cared about what methods others used. As long as others did not provoke her, she would not care.

However, since Danielle provoked Anaya, Anaya would not let her off easily.

Anaya's self-righteous attitude angered Danielle even more.

Danielle panted heavily. Her eyeballs were about to pop out. She raised her bag again and threw it at Anaya.

"Damn bitch!"

Just now, Anaya was unprepared, but Danielle could not get close to her, so it was even more difficult now.

Anaya reacted quickly to avoid her attack. Because of inertia, Danielle could not stop and couldn't keep her balance.

Anaya turned around and kicked her leg. Her movements were beautiful.

Danielle fell onto the ground, and her expensive bag flew far away.

She put her hands on the ground to barely support herself.

Below her, the place where her face had landed, apart from some marks left by her makeup, there was also some blood.

Her nose was bleeding.

Her eyes were burning with anger. Danielle was even more furious at that moment, and she wanted to kill Anaya.

Danielle looked miserable. She stood up from the ground, and just as she turned around, someone pinched her jaw.

It was Anaya. Her lustrous nails dug into the flesh on Danielle's cheeks as Anaya threatened in a low voice, "Danielle, I have only told your parents and Kelton about last night.

"If you continue to make a scene, I don't mind putting the news in public."

As soon as she finished speaking, she pushed Danielle away and took out a tissue to wipe her fingers as if she had just touched the trash.

Danielle was thrown a few steps back. She steadied herself and glared at Anaya fiercely. Her chest was filled with anger. However, she could not do anything to Anaya.

Anaya was richer than her and more skilled than her.

Moreover, Anaya had evidence of Danielle softening the investors up last night.

Danielle gritted her teeth, picked up the bag on the ground, and stormed off.

Anaya adjusted her slightly messy suit and returned to her office.

Just as she sat down, she received a call from Hearst.

“Did Danielle come to cause trouble?”

On the phone, Hearst’s voice was low.

“You got the news so quickly.” Anaya leaned back in her chair, a little lazy. “Yes. I drove her away.”

“Did you suffer any losses?”

“With my personality, how can I let her take advantage of me?”

These words sounded somewhat narcissistic.

Hearst laughed on the phone. His voice was low and hoarse as if he was bewitching her.

Every time he laughed like this, she was a little overwhelmed.

“You are quite overbearing.”

Anaya turned her chair and looked out of the French window. “It should be night there, right?”

“Yes, I just finished my work.”

Anaya wanted to ask him to go back early to rest, but she vaguely heard a woman’s voice beside him.

She turned to look at a plant beside the French window.

It was green.

“Are you outside? It sounds a little noisy.”

“I came out to buy something.”

“Is there someone else?”

Hearst heard that her tone was not right. He took the phone away from his ear and turned on the speaker. "Nikki, Ana wants to speak to you."

Nikki was chatting with the salesgirl when she heard this. She turned around and leaned over to the phone. "Anaya, what do you want to say?"

Hearing Nikki's voice, Anaya understood what Hearst meant.

He was proving to her that he wasn't having an affair.

Anaya said calmly, "I haven't seen you for a long time. I miss you."

Nikki was touched.

Anaya missed her!

It must be because Nikki came all the way to Australia to buy her candy!

Nikki passionately expressed her excitement to Anaya. If not for the salesgirl calling her, she would probably talk for a long time.

After Nikki left, Anaya asked Hearst, "What are you guys buying?"

"There is an event tomorrow. She will attend it with me, and we are picking a dress."

"Alright."

Hearst heard the emotion in her tone and pursed his lips, but he did not point it out.

"She just picked a dress. What color do you think it is?"

Anaya didn't want to answer, but she still guessed, "Blue?"

"What about the style?"

"Long dress?"

Hearst smiled, "All wrong."

Anaya was lost for words.

She didn't want to talk anymore.

What kind of questions were these?

"You guys go ahead. I'm busy with work. I'm hanging up."

Hearst held back his laughter. "OK."

As soon as he finished speaking, Anaya hung up the phone.

What a heartless girl.

He put away his phone and asked the salesgirl if there was a long blue dress.

Chapter 269

Chapter 269

Chapter 269 For Best Friends

The salesman thought for a while. "Sorry, sir, we don't have a dress of a similar style.

"But if you need it, you can choose to customize it."

Hearst pondered for a moment. "How long will it take?"

"Four days."

"I'll pay three times the price. Make it two days."

The salesman's eyes lit up, and he hurriedly said, "I will contact the designer now."

After the salesman left, Nikki walked over with her dress lifted a little. "Hearst, were you a dog in your previous life?"

She had never seen such a person before.

"Do you want to be with Samuel?" Hearst glared at her.

Nikki immediately shut up.

Samuel had recently gone to a tropical rainforest. Even the bites of the mosquitoes there hurt, let alone other ferocious wild animals.

She would not go there to suffer.

In the afternoon, Anaya recalled the few questions that Hearst had asked today before she understood.

When people were not clear about someone's preferences, people would say their own preferences.

Hearst tricked her.

Anaya thought and couldn't help but laugh.

After work, she went to visit Adams in the hospital.

Adams was almost fully recovered now, but the doctor suggested that he should recuperate in the hospital in case of a relapse.

After Anaya paid the bill and returned to the ward, Adams asked her, "How are you going to celebrate your birthday? Your birthday is coming."

Anaya opened the lunch box sent by the butler and helped him put it on the small table on the bed. "Just hang out with a few friends."

In the past years, Adams celebrated her birthday ceremoniously.

However, this year, the Dutt family was not in a good situation, so Adams couldn't celebrate

Anaya's birthday ceremoniously.

Anaya's uncle and aunt were in prison. Adams was still in the hospital. If Anaya celebrated her

birthday ceremoniously, people would criticize her.

Adams understood her concerns, so he did not ask any further.

"What gift do you want? I will have someone prepare it for you."

Anaya smiled and said without thinking, "I want you to live a long life. Can you give it to me?"

Adams laughed with the wrinkles on his face.

"You are becoming more and more adorable."

"I have everything I need. This is the only thing I want.

The smile on Adams' face grew even wider. "OK, you'll get it."

After taking a few bites of the food, Adams suddenly thought of something. "When are you going to bring Jared to see me?"

Anaya's hand that was holding the fork froze for a moment before she said, "I'll bring him here after my birthday. He is abroad now."

"How long have you been together?"

"It has been a while."

"Is he nice to you?"

"Yes, he is very nice to me."

"When am I going to have a great-grandson?"

"Next year..." Anaya answered subconsciously, and only after she finished speaking did she realize that something was wrong. "Grandpa! You..."

She did not know what to say, so she pretended to be angry when she looked at him.

"Alright, I'll stop it. Let's have dinner." Adams kept a smile on his face.

After dinner, Anaya went back home alone.

Two days ago, Hearst was lying beside her, but today, she was alone. She couldn't get used to it and couldn't fall asleep until the early morning.

Two days later, her birthday was coming.

Aracely asked her out and took her to choose gifts.

Anaya complained, "Other people will prepare a surprise, but you take me to choose by myself."

Aracely chuckled, "I don't care. I'll buy anything worth less than 1 million for you. Being close to you is what matters."

Aracely had always been straightforward. Anaya did not argue with her and accompanied her to choose a birthday present for herself.

Aracely said that it was for Anaya, but in the end, Aracely bought a pair of necklaces.

The two necklaces were very similar in style, and they were for best friends.

One of them was for Aracely.

Anaya suspected that Aracely took her out because she wanted to shop.

Buying Anaya a present was not the main purpose.

They shopped for more than an hour and found a coffee shop to take a break.

It was getting late, and the neon lights kept flashing.

Anaya rested her chin on her hand as she looked at the night scene. Not long after, someone came to the table.

The glass window reflected a disgusting face, and Anaya pretended not to see it. She didn't even look back.

Joshua confirmed that Anaya was staring at him through the window.

She deliberately ignored him, and Joshua pretended not to understand.

"Anaya."

Anaya didn't answer, but Aracely raised her head.

When Aracely saw Joshua, her face turned ugly.

"Mr. Maltz, are you taking a walk? Or are you a stalker?"

"I just happened to pass by," Joshua said with a straight face.

"What a coincidence," Aracely said in disbelief.

Joshua ignored her and looked at Anaya again. "I heard that tomorrow is your birthday.

"What gift do you want?"

Anaya slowly turned around and looked at him lazily. "Will you give me any gift I want?"

She finally spoke to him. Joshua immediately said, "As long as I have it, I will give it to you."

"I want you to stay away from me. I wonder if you can do it?" Anaya asked.

Joshua heard it, and his good mood was instantly ruined.

"No."

"If you can't, then forget it. I don't give a shit about other things." Anaya picked up her bag, stood up, and said, "Mr. Maltz, please move. Stay out of my way."

Joshua stared at her and did not move.

Anaya could only pull the chair away and walk past Joshua.

"Aracely, let's go."

"OK."

Aracely packed her things and followed Anaya. Before leaving, she made a face at Joshua.

Joshua clenched his fists, but in the end, he did nothing.

After a while, Robin came over.

"I just came out of the bathroom. I think I saw Anaya and her friend. Did you see them?"

Joshua said coldly, "No."

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"Then let's go after them. They seem to have bought a lot of things today. Let's help them carry their shopping bags..."

"Don't."

"Why?" Robin frowned. "Didn't you want to get her back? Is that your attitude?"

"She was cold to me just now. You can go by yourself!" Joshua was annoyed.

After Joshua finished speaking, he strode out of the coffee shop.

Robin was speechless.

Didn't Joshua say that he didn't see them?

It turned out that he had been turned down once.

It was already nine in the evening when Anaya and Aracely left the mall.

They went to the parking lot. Anaya intended to send Aracely back, but Aracely said that someone would pick her up. So, she let Anaya go first.

Anaya was about to ask who would pick Aracely up when she saw a motorcycle parked by the roadside.

A fashionably dressed man got off the motorcycle and walked over to Aracely.

Aracely pulled him over and warmly introduced him to Anaya, "Anaya, this is my new boyfriend I told you about last time, Emmett Karley."

As she spoke, she moved closer to Anaya's ear and whispered, "Is he handsome? You can't move your eyes away from him, right?"

Anaya didn't feel the same way.

But she knew that Aracely was showing off.

Moreover...

Anaya looked up at the man who was walking over.

Aracely was probably going to get laid tonight.

Chapter 270

Chapter 270

Chapter 270 Is This Your Girlfriend?

Anaya saw that Winston didn't look good and was worried that her best friend would be taken care of when she returned, so she loosened Aracely and Emmett's joined hands.

"You and Mr. Karley just met. It's not a good idea to get close to him."

Aracely disagreed, "I've known him for more than a month. It's not short. Have I told you that I

have a friend who had sex with her boyfriend less than two weeks after they met..."

A voice came from behind her. "Then, where are you guys now?"

"We just held hands..."

As Aracely spoke, she suddenly realized that the one asking the question wasn't Anaya.

She turned around and saw Winston's expressionless face. There was a hint of anger on it.

Ever since their relationship changed, Winston was rarely as gentle as he was before.

Sometimes, Aracely couldn't even tell if he was overbearing and irritable. Perhaps, she had gone too far lately and always made him angry...

When Aracely felt his displeasure, she immediately hid behind Emmett.

She would keep Emmett by her side so she could clear her relationship with Winston.

It was probably because of Emmett that Winston spoke less with her even if they had been living together. What was more, he would not do those intimate actions to her like before.

When they were alone, he would say that he would be responsible for her.

However, what she wanted was never his responsibility.

What she wanted were his feelings.

And he could not give them to her.

He already fell for another woman.

Since she couldn't get them, she would rather not start the relationship.

Winston pestered her like this just because he wanted to be responsible for the sex.

Since that was the case, she would solve the problem from its root and let Winston give up on the idea of taking responsibility.

Aracely made up her mind and said, "Emmett and I have had sex several times."

After she finished speaking, she hid behind Emmett, afraid that Winston would come over and pull her away.

She waited for a few seconds but did not see any movement from Winston.

She poked her head out from behind Emmett.

Winston stared at her with his handsome face hidden in the shadow silently.

"Winston?" Aracely was scared by his stare.

Winston didn't respond and turned to leave.

Winston would bring Aracely back by force when something similar happened before.

Today, he didn't make any noise, which made Aracely a little flustered.

She always felt that he had given up on her.

This was the result Aracely had always wanted.

But at this moment, she had the urge to rush over and grab him.

She took a step forward but then stepped back.

Forget it.

It would be good if he gave up.

They were not meant for each other in the first place. And it would be improper to be together like they used to be.

"Aracely?"

Aracely raised her head and met Emmett's eyes.

Under the streetlights, his face was a little blurry.

The scene behind him was the same.

Emmett handed her a tissue. "Why did you cry?"

"I didn't." Aracely did not take it.

"I'll take a taxi home. Go back by yourself," she said, sniffing.

Emmett asked, "Didn't you say you wanted to ride a motorcycle to the river for a ride?"

"Who wants such a ride with you on such a cold day?"

Emmett was speechless.

Why did she ask him to come now that she didn't want the ride?

Despite his anger, he had to keep a smile for his financial backer.

After Emmett left, Anaya had a chance to speak to Aracely, "I'll send you back."

Aracely shook her head. "I'll walk around myself before going back..."

Aracely insisted, so Anaya did not impose her idea. She just told Aracely to be careful and drove away.

Not long after leaving the parking lot, she saw Winston's car parked by the roadside.

Winston leaned against the car with a cigarette between his fingers.

The cigarette was lit, and his expression was unclear.

"I thought you didn't smoke."

When Winston heard Anaya's voice, he tilted his head and looked at her.

After a casual glance, he looked away, put out the cigarette, and threw it into the trash can by the road.

"I just won't smoke in front of you guys."

Aracely did not like the smell of smoke, so Winston never smoked in front of her and her friends.

Anaya was silent for a while and said, "She and Emmett haven't gone that far."

Winston leaned against the car and looked at the opposite street.

His gentle face looked somewhat melancholy.

"I know."

But he still felt uncomfortable.

To cut off from Winston, Aracely tried her best to lie.

It showed how much she resisted him.

Anaya asked, "Did you ask her why she refused to accept you?"

"I asked, but she refused to tell me."

Anaya understood why.

Aracely looked carefree, but she was actually a stubborn person.

No one else could make her talk if she didn't want to.

Anaya thought for a moment and said, "From my point of view as a bystander, she may have feelings for you."

Winston turned to look at her without denying her words.

Anaya continued, "Since she has been in her comfort zone and doesn't want changes, why not provoke her?"

Winston asked humbly, "How?"

"How about learning from her and finding yourself a girlfriend?"

Anaya casually mentioned it that night, but Winston took her words to heart. On Anaya's birthday, he brought a young and beautiful female companion with him.

Anaya knew this woman.

It was Reina, who just had a meal with her a few days ago.

Before Reina came, she heard Winston mention that tonight's party was Anaya's birthday party.

Thus, when seeing Anaya, Reina wasn't surprised and politely greeted her.

Anaya greeted Reina as well, and her gaze fell on Winston. "How do you know each other?"

Winston briefly explained, "University classmates."

Anaya no longer asked about this. "Do you want to play cards? Aracely just won two rounds and is showing off."

Anaya paused for a moment and said, "You can introduce Reina to her."

Anaya didn't invite many people, so she only booked a private room to enjoy the birthday party with people close to her.

There were many girls at the scene, so the guys did not smoke. The environment was not bad, and they gambled with just a little money on playing cards.

At this time, a group of people gathered around the table, noisy and lively.

Winston asked for Reina's opinion like a gentleman, "May I?"

Before they came, he had told Reina the purpose of his visit. Reina nodded. "Go."

Aracely won three consecutive victories and counted the money in her hands happily.

Kelton was not convinced and slammed his wallet on the table. "I don't believe that I will be so unlucky. Let's play another game."

"Kelton, save it. I'm afraid that you'll become penniless if you play two more rounds," Aracely smiled mischievously.

Kelton ridiculed. "As a girl, can't you learn from Anaya and speak more politely?"

Aracely ignored him and looked up at the others. "Anyone else? I won't bully this rookie..."

Halfway through her words, her pupils suddenly contracted.

Winston held Reina and stopped at the table.

Aracely met his gaze. In just a second, she looked away as if she was stabbed.

Kelton saw Winston holding a woman and felt interested.

"Winston, is this your girlfriend?"

The moment Aracely heard Kelton's question, she clenched her hand that was on the table and waited for Winston's answer.

Aracely thought Winston would deny Kelton's guess.

However, his answer was yes.

Aracely seemed to have frozen, and she did not come back to her senses for a long time.