

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 271

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Chapter 271 | Only Like Anaya

Aracely loosened her grip. She raised her head and put on a smile. "Winston, when did you find me at girlfriend? Why didn't you tell me?"

"She is so beautiful. There must be a lot of people pursuing her, right? How long have you been pursuing her?"

Winston understood Aracely's meaning.

Two days ago, he was expressing his goodwill to her, but now, he had another female companion.

It made him like a womanizer.

Before Winston explained, Reina spoke up for him, "I pursued Winston. I've liked him for several years. Yesterday, I finally mustered up the courage

to profess and we were then together."

"Have you known him for eight years?" Aracely asked in a daze.

She remembered Winston saying that he had been in love with a woman for eight years.

"What did you say?" Aracely's voice was low, so Reina could not hear her.

Aracely opened her mouth, shook her head, and smiled again. "Reina, will you play cards with us?"

Reina nodded. Winston pulled out a chair for Reina and let her sit down.

Reina sat upright, and her neck formed a straight line along with her body, making her look elegant and cold.

"What will we bet?"

Aracely unconsciously straightened her back. "It's boring to gamble. I don't have other ideas..."

Aracely glanced at Winston and said, "Why don't we bet on a promise? Whoever loses must agree to the winner's request."

"Okay," Reina agreed.

"

Anaya saw that Aracely's mood was fluctuating and wanted to see the follow-up.

Before the game started, she received news from Hearst that he had arrived at the hotel.

Anaya greeted the others and left the room to pick Hearst up.

As soon as she walked out of the door, she saw that the door to the opposite private room was also opened.

Joshua came out and was not surprised to see Anaya.

"Is your birthday party held here?"

He seemed to look down on this petty birthday party.

Anaya put on a half-smile. "I don't need to invite irrelevant people, so this place is big enough."

The "irrelevant people" referred to Joshua.

"Where are you going now?" Joshua's eyes darkened, and he did not waste any more time on the pointless argument.

"I don't need to report my privacies to you, Mr. Maltz."

Anaya closed the door and went to the elevator.

Joshua still stood at the door.

Cecilia came out from behind Joshua and closed the door to prevent people in the room from seeing what was going on.

"Anaya has left. Aren't you going to chase her?"

Joshua appeared here because he scouted ahead of time.

Today, Cecilia invited the people of the Aucher family to dinner. Joshua booked the private room opposite Anaya and wanted to find a chance to give her the gifts he prepared.

He thought that in front of outsiders, Anaya would be too embarrassed to reject him.

However, based on Anaya's attitude towards him, she might not accept his things.

In fact, Anaya could reject Joshua in front of outsiders.

Joshua looked at the end of the corridor. At this time, Anaya had disappeared into the elevator.

"She does not seem to want to see me."

Cecilia was so annoyed. "It is because she does not want to see you that you should chase after her!

"If you don't want to pursue her, then accept the blind date I arranged for you and marry an heiress!"

Joshua frowned after hearing this. "I've told you. I only like Anaya."

"Does she like you?" Cecilia scoffed.

After experiencing so many things, her son may not see things clearly, but it wasn't the case for her.

Anaya had no intention of marrying into the Maltz family. No matter how hard Joshua tried, he

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After all, love was not something that could be obtained by force.

Cecilia didn't want Joshua to waste any more time on romance.

The answer to the question that Cecilia raised was obvious.

Joshua was silent.

Cecilia continued, "Instead of wasting your time on her, why don't you listen to me and contact other socialites? There will definitely be someone that you like..."

Joshua was determined. "I'm not going on blind dates."

Cecilia was angered.

Before Cecilia reprimanded him, Joshua had walked out.

Cecilia asked grumpily, "Where are you going?"

"The bathroom." Joshua didn't even turn around.

Cecilia took a deep breath and calmed her emotions. She returned to the private room and sat down

beside Bria.

Bria eagerly served Cecilia food, wanting her to support the new project of the Aucher family.

Cecilia leaned close to Bria's ear and asked softly, "Have you prepared the things I asked you to prepare?"

"Don't worry. I've brought them here," Bria said with a fawning smile.

Cecilia nodded and did not say anything.

Anaya walked to the first floor and saw Hearst who had just entered.

He was dressed in a suit with a long black handmade coat. He looked like an elite who had just finished his work.

Anaya stopped in her tracks and waited for Hearst to walk towards her.

The tall guy stopped in front of her. He gave out an oppressive aura just by standing there.

Anaya didn't see Hearst for a few days, but this guy was still as good-looking as before.

"Something happened to the company at the last minute, so I was late. Sorry."

"It's fine. It's not that late."

In the bustling hall, Anaya held Hearst's hand.

He rushed over and his fingertips were cold.

She noticed that he was carrying an exquisite bag in his hand. "Is this a gift?"

"Yes."

She continued to guess, “A dress?”

Hearst smiled. “Yep.”

“Can I change into it now?”

“Hmm. I’ll go get someone to get a room...”

As Hearst spoke, he was about to go to the front desk.

“I’ve got a room.” Anaya tugged at his sleeve.

Hearst froze for a moment, then turned to look at her with unprecedented passion.

He spoke with a hoarse voice, “Is it the gift you promised to give me that night?”

“I’ll get changed now.” Anaya took the bag from him.

She didn’t answer, so it was her acquiescence.

Hearst gulped and stopped asking.

He followed Anaya to the suite on the ninth floor. Anaya walked into the bedroom to change. Hearst was waiting for her at the door.

After a few minutes, Anaya’s voice rang out. “Jared, can you come in? I can’t pull the zipper on the back of the dress.”

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Chapter 272 Shoot Herself in the Foot

Hearst’s eyes darkened as he pushed the door open.

In the bedroom, only a lamp was on.

The warm yellow light reflected the sunset.

Anaya faced the light with her back to him. Her long black hair was lifted and her smooth back was revealed.

Her shape was beautiful, and the place where her neck was connected to her shoulder was well-proportioned.

The chiffon long dress wrapped around her body yet exposed some of her body parts. Under the light, the scene was amorous, which made people

restless.

Hearst paused at the door for a moment, walked over, and helped Anaya zip up the zipper.

When he touched Anaya's back, he felt her smooth skin.

The scorching air made his throat dry.

After the zipper was pulled, Anaya stood up and turned around.

She was even more stunning than he had imagined.

"Thank you." She raised her head and smiled at him. "Let's go down."

She lifted her skirt, turned sideways, and prepared to walk out.

Hearst paused and asked, "You called me in just to zip the dress?"

"Yes."

Anaya changed her clothes now because she wanted to wear the dress Hearst gave her for her birthday.

Seeing that his eyes were gloomy with desires, Anaya suddenly realized something.

Her lips curled into a faint smile as her slender arms crossed behind his neck. She tiptoed and whispered into his ear, "Mr. Helms, what did you

think I was going to do?"

Hearst looked down at her. His eyes were dark, and he did not say a word.

He was silent. His right hand, which was wrapped around her waist, moved. He moved his cold fingers upward her waist. Finally, he stopped at the

zipper that he had pulled up for her.

He grabbed it and moved his hand down.

He did not speak and answered her question with his actions.

Anaya blushed from his series of actions and did not dare to flirt with him anymore.

She no longer tiptoed. She then lowered her head and buried it in his chest. Her voice was a little weak. "I won't make a fuss. Pull it up."

A smile appeared in Hearst's eyes, but he did not listen to her. He moved his rough hand up her back along her soft skin.

Anaya trembled and pushed him. "Jared, you...".

Hearst grabbed Anaya's chin and forced her to look up.

The rest of Anaya's words were cut off by a sudden kiss.

When their lips parted, Anaya's face flushed, and her breathing was a little unstable.

By the time she came back to her senses, the zip had been pulled up.

Her hair was messy, and her lipstick was smeared.

However, Hearst was still dressed in a suit and leather shoes and did not even have a wrinkle on his clothes.

Looking at his calm appearance, Anaya felt a little angry.

She stood on her tiptoes again and bit his neck as if to vent her anger.

Hearst let her throw a tantrum and stood up good-naturedly.

He did not blame her, which made Anaya look a little petty.

Anaya realized this as well and stopped it.

She shot herself in the foot as she said gloomily, "Why didn't I notice that you were a bad person in the past?"

Hearst smiled. "I'm not as good as you."

Anaya did not make things clear downstairs, and he thought that she was going to continue the interrupted matter after the grand ceremony.

"So." Hearst raised his hand and tidied up her hair. "What is the present you mentioned?"

Anaya lowered her head and let him play with her hair.

“What you wanted to do just now.”

The volume was small, but Hearst heard it.

His hands stopped moving, and Anaya added, “But we have to wait until the birthday party is over.”

Anaya spoke quickly, afraid that if she was slow, Hearst would cross the line.

Hearst burst into laughter. “Alright.”

After tidying themselves up, they went downstairs together and returned to the private room.

When Anaya pushed the door open and entered, most of the people in the room were still gathered at the table with only a few sitting on the sofa drinking and chatting.

Seeing that Anaya returned, Kelton walked over from the table.

He looked around the two and did not ask why Anaya changed her clothes.

Anaya had been away for so long to pick Hearst up. Kelton estimated that they already made out and dirtied their clothes.

It would be untactful for him to ask about it.

“Anaya, your boyfriend is here, too. Should we cut the cake?”

Half an hour ago, Kelton urged Anaya to cut the cake.

Anaya wanted to do that after Hearst arrived.

When Anaya heard the word “boyfriend”, her face turned hot.

She was not used to the way others addressed her relationship with Hearst.

“Let’s do it.”

Hearing this, Kelton called everyone to come over and light the candles. He handed the crystal crown he had prepared to Hearst and asked him to put it on Anaya.

Anaya was already beyond the age when she would dream of being a princess.

She would find it joyful to wear a crown in her childhood.

But now, she only felt shame.

She felt that it was too childish and did not match her image and temperament.

“Can we not do that? It’s too childish,” Anaya refused.

Hearst consoled her, “It’s fine. It’s not childish. The crown is beautiful and matches your dress.”

As Hearst spoke, he put the crown on Anaya.

Anaya immediately became depressed.

Hearst couldn’t help but laugh.

Anaya was even more depressed.

Kelton handed the task of lighting the candles to Winston and took out a golden crown.

It matched the one Anaya was wearing.

But the crown was sparkling and looked outdated.

“Hearst, I also prepared one for you. It’s a match with Anaya’s. Come, put it on.”

Hearst smiled but did not take it.

Anaya took it, ignored his gaze of resistance, and put it on him.

“You look good with it.

“Your crown looks better than mine.”

After saying that, Anaya couldn’t help but laugh.

He looked like he was a professional in his career who joined a children’s party.

Seeing Anaya smile happily, Hearst walked in front of her.

He bent over and hit her gently on the tip of her ear.

From other people’s point angle, they could not see this and just thought that they were whispering.

The bite was warm and wet and carried a slight pain with it.

Anaya's heart skipped a beat and she instantly stopped laughing.

She subconsciously looked at the other people in the room.

A few people were looking at them, but she didn't they discovered it.

Anaya's palms were covered in sweat, and her heart began to pound.

Hearst quickly let go of her.

Anaya was worried that Hearst would take a step further, so she raised her hand to push his chest away.

She failed.

She heard Hearst whisper, "I'll deal with you tonight."

With that, the scent of herbs he had faded away.

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Kelton chatted with someone for a while, and when he turned around, he saw Anaya blush.

He asked, "Is the temperature too high?"

Anaya shook her head, paused, and then nodded.

Kelton was confused.

Was she so excited to celebrate her birthday that she became silly?

After lighting up birthday song.

the candles and turning off the lights, everyone surrounded Anaya and sang her a

In her previous life, no one in the Maltz family cared about her birthday for five years.

Being surrounded by so many people today, she felt even more pleasant than securing a big order.

She used to think that making a wish was childish, but today, she honestly followed the process.

She made a wish, blew out the candles, divided the cake, and received gifts.

Her friends were all generous and Anaya received so many expensive gifts.

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Chapter 273 Tell Him to Give Up

Anaya asked the waiter to move all the things that she had received to the suite on the ninth floor.

After chatting with the others for a while, she then noticed that Aracely had left.

So Anaya sent a message to Aracely. Aracely replied to her that she was not feeling well, and then there was no news.

Crossing the crowd, Anaya found Reina and Winston.

The two of them were not talkative people. They sat quietly in the corner, sipping wine.

Anaya stopped in front of them and asked Reina, "You played cards with Aracely just now, and she lost?"

"She won." Reina raised her head. Her fair and delicate eyes were as indifferent as usual.

"What did she ask you to do?"

Anaya remembered that they had a bet before playing cards.

"She didn't ask me to do anything. She said to keep the bet next time."

As for what it was for, it was unknown.

However, judging from the results, it was indeed workable that Winston brought Reina as his female companion to come to the party.

Aracely usually looked heartless, but this was the first time Anaya saw her so flustered.

It seemed that she was indeed stimulated.

At the end of the party, Anaya put on her coat and sent a girl downstairs.

Before going out, she looked at Hearst, who was sitting on the sofa. She hesitated for a moment, walked to his side, and whispered, "Wait for me upstairs."

Her voice was so small that it was almost inaudible.

Hearst was calm and said very seriously, "What did you say? I didn't hear it clearly."

Anaya looked at his expression and knew that he had heard what she said. He deliberately wanted her to repeat it.

She glared at him angrily and ignored him. She turned and left the room.

Hearst watched her leave. And he could tell that she was angry just from her back.

She was like an angry kitten.

When Kelton saw the doting smile on Hearst's face, he got goosebumps all over.

Just now, he had clearly seen Anaya glare at Hearst.

Kelton thought, Anaya is so fierce to him. Why could he still smile?

Kelton stood up and asked him, "Are you going back? Let's go down together."

The smile in Hearst's eyes did not fade. "I have something to do. You go first."

Kelton had long noticed that the atmosphere between Anaya and Hearst was ambiguous tonight. They were always flirting with each other.

They would probably have other arrangements later.

He bent down and said in a low voice, "The vending machine on the first floor of the hotel has condoms."

Hearst replied, "Got it."

Kelton made a "tsk" sound.

He thought, he didn't even deny it! Are they really planning to sleep together tonight?

Since they have arrangements later, I will not disturb them.

So, he called Winston and Reina to leave together.

Seeing people had left, Hearst entered the elevator.

He did not go directly to the ninth floor but went downstairs first.

Anaya sent the girl to the door and accompanied her to wait for the taxi. She didn't go back to the hotel lobby until the girl got in the taxi.

Back inside, the heater assaulted her.

She narrowed her eyes comfortably like a lazy cat.

She took two steps towards the elevator when someone called out to her from behind her.

She turned around and saw Cecilia come over and stop in front of her.

Cecilia wore a yellow dress today. The trim-fitting design outlined her well-developed figure. Compared with a young woman, she was more mature and noble.

"Are you free now? I want to chat with you."

Her face was less serious than before, and she looked more approachable.

Usually, when she spoke to Anaya with such a good attitude, she would always have a motive.

"What do you want to say?" Anaya asked coldly.

"Go upstairs. I want to sit down and chat with you," Cecilia said as if she did not care about her indifference.

"I don't want to chat with you. Mrs. Maltz, if you have something to say, just say it. If there is nothing else, I have to go," Anaya said bluntly with a piercing gaze.

"Wait a minute," Cecilia was worried that Anaya would leave, so she quickly said. "I heard that Mr. Dutt has always been in poor health. I know an expert in heart, and I can introduce you to him."

"What do you need my help with, Mrs. Maltz?" Anaya examined her.

Cecilia was stunned for a moment, then nodded and said, "There is indeed something I need your help with, and only you can help me."

"It's not convenient to say it here. Come upstairs with me."

Anaya hesitated for a moment and followed her

Cecilia booked a small private room on the second floor and invited Anaya to take a seat.

Anaya said lightly, "What is it?"

Cecilia said with a serious face, "I've been arranging blind dates for Joshua recently, but he has been unwilling to go. I hope you can help me persuade him."

Anaya picked up the coffee on the table and took a sip. "Joshua is your son. He didn't even listen to your words. How could he listen to me?"

Cecilia's gaze lingered on the coffee Anaya had just drunk for a few seconds, and then she looked away. "The reason that he did not agree to go on

the blind dates was that he was thinking about you in his heart.

"Tell him that you didn't love him anymore and let him give up."

"I have told him clearly many times. What else do you want me to do?"

Cecilia did not answer.

Anaya stood up and said, "I also hope that your son stops harassing me. But you also know his temper. I really can't do anything with him.

"I can't help you with this. Instead of looking for me, you might as well spend more effort on your son.

"I still have an appointment, so I gotta go..."

As Anaya spoke, the scene in front of her eyes suddenly became extremely blurry, and her legs also became a little limp.

She felt dizzy and inexplicably hot.

Her body swayed. She held onto the corner of the table with the white tablecloth and barely managed to stabilize herself.

Anaya calmed herself for a while, but the situation did not improve. Instead, she was getting hotter, restless, and crazily craving something.

She turned her head and looked at Cecilia, breathing heavily. "What did you put in the coffee?"

Cecilia did not answer. She clapped her hands, and the female bodyguard standing outside the door walked in and pulled Anaya out.

“Do not touch me!”

Anaya wanted to push the female bodyguard away, but at this moment, her whole body was weak, and her consciousness was blurred. She did not

have any strength.

After struggling a few times, she could not push the female bodyguard away and could only let the latter take her away.

After the two left, Bria walked in.

She asked uncertainly, “Aunt Cecilia, are you going to send Anaya to Joshua?”

“No.”

“Then what do you mean by this?”

Cecilia explained calmly, “I intend to let her become Hearst’s woman.

“Joshua has always pestered her. I must let him know that Anaya is no longer his.

“I want him to give up on her!”

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Chapter 274 Joshua’s Bitterness

Hearst bought something on the first floor and prepared to go upstairs.

When he was waiting for the elevator, Hearst received a text message from Anaya.

“I’m waiting for you in Room 6012.”

It was a sentence without any context.

Hearst called, but Anaya had turned off her phone.

Hearst frowned. After entering the elevator, he skipped the ninth-floor button and pressed the sixth-floor button.

The corridor on the sixth floor was empty, and the ceiling lamp looked peaceful and bright.

In front of Room 6012, there was a card key on the ground.

Hearst bent down to pick it up and opened the door.

The room was dark and silent.

He walked in and was about to insert the card for power when a person suddenly appeared behind the door and held Hearst's lean waist from

behind.

Hearst found the fragrance on the person very familiar.

"Ana?"

The woman did not answer but just gently rubbed herself against him.

The hotel was adequately heated, and Hearst only wore a thin high-collared cashmere undershirt.

The woman hugging him wore the same off-shoulder long dress she was wearing before, and Hearst could feel her soft body through the clothes.

Hearst froze for a moment and soon realized that something was wrong with Anaya. He grabbed her hand that was placed on his waist, pulled it

away, and turned to check on her.

A faint light shone in from outside the door, reflecting the strange redness on Anaya's face.

Her skin was soft and tender, full of desire.

Her red eyes were watery and blurred as if Anaya was so intoxicated that she was not thinking straight.

Her red lips parted slightly, and her breath was searing.

Hearst's voice was hoarse. "You are drunk..."

Anaya raised her hand, grabbed Hearst's collar, pulled him down, and kissed him on the lips unscrupulously.

Anaya was actually not strong, but Hearst was afraid of hurting her, so he just let her do what she wanted to do.

Hearst's eyes grew tender.

There was a sound of footsteps coming from the corridor. Hearst held Anaya and turned around, his back to the door, covering her completely.

Then Hearst lifted his leg and closed the door.

The room turned completely dark. The kisses and fast breathing made Hearst lose his self-control.

Anaya had never been as excited as she was today.

Hearst felt that there was something wrong with her. He forced himself to calm down and pushed Anaya away. "Ana, what's wrong with you?"

Anaya still did not answer his question. She curled up in Hearst's arms and hugged him tightly.

"Give it to me..."

Her voice was trembling as if she was begging and crying.

Anaya's words instantly made Hearst lose his mind.

He bent over and whispered in her ear. "You want me?" Hearst asked in a low and deep voice.

"I do..."

Anaya's voice was even more broken than before.

Hearst grabbed her waist tighter as his passionate kisses fell on the back of her ear and neck.

He quickly found the zipper of the dress and unzipped it little by little...

After a night of lovemaking and before dawn, Hearst carried Anaya, so tired that she had fallen asleep, into the bathroom to bathe her. After that, he returned to bed with her and held Anaya in his arms.

Hearst did it nicely and gently.

It was a silent night, and Hearst was satisfied.

Not long after lying down, Anaya seemed to have a nightmare, talking in her sleep uneasily, and she kept pushing Hearst away as if she was desperately fleeing from something.

Hearst didn't know what she was dreaming about. He thought it was his crazed act that had scared Anaya tonight, so he hugged her tightly and lowered his head to kiss Anaya's forehead. He patted her back gently and comforted her awkwardly, "It's okay."

When he was young and was just brought home by Anaya, Hearst often had nightmares as well.

At that time, Anaya would secretly climb onto his bed, hug him, and pat his back, asking him not to be afraid.

It was just like what Hearst was doing to her now.

He didn't know about this before.

It was only when Hearst woke up from a nightmare one time and happened to have Anaya by his side that he found out about it.

His Ana was always very nice to those she liked.

Even if Hearst was taken home like a poor stray, Anaya still gave him her sincere heart.

In the year that he lived in the Dutt's home, Anaya's kindness to him converged into Hearst's obsession and feelings for her that had lasted for more than ten years.

And today, Anaya, who Hearst had guarded for more than ten years, finally became his woman.

He kept comforting Anaya, kissing her over and over again.

After a long time, Anaya finally escaped from the nightmare and fell into a deep sleep.

At dawn, Hearst got up to wash up.

Jayden called and said that there were new problems with Prudential Group's financial dispute case in Australia. It was an urgent matter, and Hearst had to deal with it personally.

Yesterday was Anaya's birthday. He dropped everything and rushed back. Now it was already chaos over there.

Hanging up the phone, Hearst walked down the balcony.

Anaya was still in bed, asleep.

She was exhausted from last night, so Hearst didn't wake her up. He left a note on the table and explained the situation, asking Anaya to contact him later.

Hearst changed and bent down to kiss Anaya before pushing the door open and leaving.

After dinner last night, Joshua planned to go home with Cecilia, but the latter said that she still needed to see a friend, so Joshua went home alone.

After a night of sleep, Joshua received a call from Cecilia in the early morning.

"Anaya and Hearst were at the hotel last night, Room 6012."

After saying this, Cecilia hung up the phone without waiting for Joshua to react.

Joshua thought about the meaning of Cecilia's words for a few seconds and woke up instantly.

He sat up and called Cecilia.

The winter morning was quiet and dark, like the deep sea at night.

A faint beam of sunlight shone into Joshua's eyes.

The phone rang a few times, but no one answered.

Joshua felt uneasy, and the knuckles of his hand on the phone turned white.

After the call automatically ended, Joshua lost his patience and threw the phone on the bed, getting up to get dressed.

After washing up, he returned and saw a text message on his phone.

It was the words that Cecilia had just said.

Joshua picked up his phone and hurriedly texted back: "How did you know they were together? The friend you said you were meeting last night was

Anaya?"

The message was sent and there was no reply for a long time.

Joshua thought that no one would pick up if he called again, so he hurried downstairs and drove to the hotel.

After speeding all the way to the destination, he parked the car by the side of the road, slammed the door shut, and marched toward the hotel gate.

Just as Joshua walked up a few stairs, he saw Hearst come out from the inside with a serious expression.

Hearst was on the phone, and his gaze swept through Joshua before quickly turning away.

“Book me a flight ticket to Australia now, and get someone to send a clean set of women’s clothing to Sunrise Hotel, Room 6012...”

Hearing “women’s clothing” and “Room 6012”, Joshua became even heavier-footed, and he suddenly couldn’t take one more step.

Even when Hearst’s voice had completely disappeared, he was still standing in place.

Joshua was basically sure why Cecilia asked him over.

Before seeing it himself, he could still comfort himself that Anaya and Hearst had only held hands.

At most, there were kisses like the one at the amusement park.

But now, Joshua had no way to escape reality.

These two had already...

Joshua’s hand clenched tightly by the side as if he wanted to crush the phone.

After a long time, he took a deep breath, as if he had made up his mind, and continued walking into the hotel.

As soon as Joshua entered the hotel, a waiter came over and handed him a room card.

“Mr. Maltz, Mrs. Maltz asked me to give this to you.”

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Chapter 275 He Has to Keep Her

Joshua took it with a calm expression.

The waiter noticed that his hand was trembling slightly.

After delivering the room card, the waiter quickly left.

Joshua walked into the elevator and went to the sixth floor.

The room card was attached to the sensor, and the door lock opened with a click.

He held the doorknob.

Suddenly, he didn't dare to enter.

He was somewhat afraid.

He was afraid that Anaya was really in the room.

He was afraid that last night, she really had sex with another man.

He was afraid that she had completely given herself to another person when he was unaware.

If that were the case, then it would be impossible for them to get back together.

The woman who loved him the most now belonged to another person....

Joshua felt a burst of sadness in his heart, and the great pain was like a needle piercing through him.

It was suffocating and heavy.

He closed his eyes and finally pushed open the door to enter.

It was a luxuriously decorated single room. After entering the door, he turned around the bathroom that was connected to the entrance. In the

middle was a large bed.

A person was lying on the bed.

It was a woman.

From his angle, Joshua could only see her exposed arms and her hair.

On her fair arm, there were glaring hickeys.

There seemed to be a root under his feet, and he couldn't take a step out for a long time.

His thoughts were like vines that climbed the wall, tangled together.

Panic, fear, frustration, pain...

He couldn't figure it out no matter what.

With the last bit of hope in his heart, he circled to the other side of the bed and prayed that the one

lying on the bed at this time was just a strange woman.

After approaching, he was no longer able to deceive himself.

It was the woman that he had known for ten years.

The person on the bed was the one who had chased him for ten years.

Joshua felt dizzy and felt as if something had snapped in his mind.

The beads that were linked with emotions broke off their threads and fell to the ground, shattering

them one by one.

Joshua wanted to escape immediately and escape from this suffocating space.

But he didn't leave.

All the strength in his body was gone, and he didn't even have the strength to leave.

Noticing a note on the table, Joshua walked over with heavy steps.

The handwriting on the note was full of strength, like the handwriting of a man.

As for who left this note behind, he knew it very well in his heart.

He gritted his teeth and crumpled the note into a ball before throwing it into the trash can.

After throwing it in, he felt unwilling and angry, raising his leg and kicking the trash can.

His movements were too loud and woke up the sleeping woman.

The two looked at each other for a few seconds, and Joshua walked to the bedside.

He opened his mouth, wanting to ask if she had sex with Hearst. He wanted to ask if his mother had seen her last night, and what his mother had said if his mother had seen her.

He had many questions.

However, before he could say anything, he was slapped.

It was a swift and ruthless slap like it carried the wind.

Joshua's face was slapped to the side.

He turned around blankly and met Anaya's red eyes.

Anaya held the quilt and covered her body.

Her eyes were filled with tears, but she held them back.

Her watery eyes were filled with hatred.

"Joshua, I didn't expect you to be so despicable!"

"What?" Joshua was confused.

Anaya couldn't control her emotions and shouted at the top of her lungs, "Do you still want to lie? Mrs. Maltz put something in my coffee last night, and you..."

She bit her lips hard, tears falling, and the muscles on her face were twitching and trembling.

She was truly furious.

Joshua had never seen her so angry in his life.

Joshua remembered that Cecilia met her friends last night and now he appeared here. He quickly thought of something.

Cecilia drugged Anaya last night.

And Anaya seemed to think that Cecilia had sent her to his bed.

Seeing him silent, Anaya thought that he was guilty and shouted, "Get the hell out of here!"

Her roar sounded hoarse, and the veins on her neck popped out.

In just a few seconds, Joshua had a crazy idea.

He couldn't let her leave him like this.

He had to keep her by his side.

No matter what method he used!

He did not explain and spoke in a hoarse voice, "Sorry."

The word confirmed that the person who had sex with her last night was him.

Anaya clutched the corner of the quilt tightly, tears continuously flowing out, but her eyes seemed to be filled with fury. "I will say it again, get the hell out of here!"

Joshua gritted his teeth. He made up his mind and said, "It's impossible that Hearst won't mind that I had sex with you. Now that things have come to this, why don't you marry me again..."

"I told you to get out! Get out!" Anaya grabbed a pillow and threw it at him crazily.

Seeing that her mood was unstable, Joshua did not dare to say much, worried that if he said more, she would do crazy things.

"I will give you one day to calm down. I will come back to you tomorrow."

With that, he walked out of the room without waiting for Anaya's response.

The door of the room was closed, and Anaya felt so uncomfortable. She curled up into a ball and hugged her knees, and her shoulders were

trembling.

After a long time, she got up from the bed, endured the pain in her body, picked up the clothes on the ground, and put them on.

She was silent, her eyes filled with hatred.

Cecilia and Joshua schemed against her. She would definitely make them pay the price!

Nikki rushed to the hotel and knocked on the door.

She went downstairs and asked the front desk, only to find out that the person in Room 6012 had already checked out.

She took out her phone and called Anaya. The cold mechanical voice prompt told her that Anaya's phone was turned off.

She frowned and called Hearst to explain the situation.

Hearst had already arrived at the airport with Jayden at this time, preparing for a safety inspection.

After hearing Nikki's words, Hearst felt a sense of unease.

He suddenly remembered that he couldn't reach Anaya, and her strange attitude last night in the dark...

This morning, he had left a note in the room for her to contact him after she woke up.

But until now, she had not called him.

There seemed to be something wrong, but at the same time, everything seemed normal.

"Go to her house to take a look. Report the situation to me later."

After he said this, the broadcast in the airport suggested that his flight had begun to check in.

"I'll board the plane first. I'll call you later."

Hanging up the phone, he turned off the phone and followed Jayden inside.

After Anaya got home, she went into the kitchen and took out all the knives.

Sammo originally wanted to run over and ask for a hug. As if it felt that Anaya's mood was not right, it shrank back into its place, not daring to

approach Anaya.

Anaya had a blank expression, and there was no emotion in her eyes.

She took a bag and put all the knives into it, then went to the door, went downstairs, and got in the car.

She started the navigation.

The destination was the Maltz's home.

A second before she stepped on the accelerator, her phone rang.

After seeing the caller ID, Anaya's unfocused eyes regained a trace of clarity.

She picked it up, and Adams' benevolent voice came from inside. "Anaya, how was last night? I heard from Kelton that you received quite a few

gifts."

Hearing this voice, Anaya felt a lump in her throat, and tears welled up in her eyes.

All the grievances instantly surged up.

She held back her tears and tried her best to make her voice sound normal. "I'm happy."

Chapter 276

Chapter 276

Chapter 276 Why Do You Miss Her? Adams laughed and asked. "You said that you would bring Jared to see me after your birthday When will you come?"

"Tell me in advance when you come I'll change my clothes so that I won't lose face in front of my grandson-in-law"

When she heard Hearst's name, Anaya became even more bitter Last night, she was originally prepared to be his woman.

However, something happened Anaya couldn't help but sniff. She was worried that Adams would notice something strange and quickly stopped Adams' voice was a little nervous. "Anaya, why do I feel like you're crying? Have you been treated badly at Jared's place?"

"No. It was cold yesterday I caught a cold, and my throat was a little hoarse Anaya steadied her emotions Adams was relieved. "Are you not wearing thick clothes again? I told you to take care of yourself You will know it when you get old "I'll get Albert to send you some in the afternoon Remember to change them You should pay attention during the next season, otherwise Adams rambled on for a long time before asking when she would bring Hearst over to see him Anaya randomly found an excuse. "He has been busy with work for the past two days Let's wait for a while With the current situation, she still did not know how to face Hearst Adams did not doubt her and told her a few more questions before hanging up the phone Anaya put away her phone, opened the car door, and got out of the car with the bag.

The last time she persuaded Silvia, she sounded full of righteousness. Now that this kind of thing came to her, she understood Silvia's pain.

Just now, she really wanted to kill Joshua.

It was Adams' calling to calm her down.

She still had a great future, and it was not worth it to go to prison for a scum.

There were thousands of ways to retaliate. Joshua and Cecilia dared to plot against her. She must pull these two people down from high positions, crush all their dignity, and crush them into hell!

She threw all the sharp knives into the trash can and borrowed a phone from security.

This morning, her mind was a mess, and when she recovered from her resentment, she remembered that she wanted to keep the hotel's footage. Although Cecilia might have dealt with it beforehand last night, she still had to confirm it.

It would be best if she could get the evidence, but if she could not, she would think of other ways to deal with Joshua and Cecilia.

Anaya called Tim and asked him to check the footage at the hotel last night. Then, she asked someone to send her a new phone.

After hanging up, she called Hearst.

She hadn't thought about what to say to Hearst.

But she wanted to call him.

She wanted to hear his voice.

She wanted peace.

The phone rang for a while, and the cold mechanical voice prompted her that Hearst had turned off his phone.

This was the first time that he was not around when she needed him the most. For some reason, she felt a little sad, and the tears that she had held back before surged up again.

She clearly knew that no one had the obligation to guard her at all times. However, she was unable to control her emotions.

It was as if a plant rooted in the soil had suddenly lost the land it had relied on for a long time.

It was empty, dazed, and emotional, but there was nowhere to vent her emotions.

Anaya felt uncomfortable.

After calling twice, she still failed.

Anaya returned the phone to the security guard, went upstairs, poured dog food for Sammo after entering the door, then went into the bedroom, closed the heavy curtains, got into the bed, curled up into a ball, and hugged herself tightly.

About ten minutes later, the doorbell rang.

Anaya slowly got up from the bed.

She thought that it was Tim's people coming over and opening the door, but Nikki was standing at the door.

Nikki was smiling and was about to speak when she noticed that Anaya whose eyes were bloodshot looked very haggard. The smile on her face instantly disappeared.

"Anaya, what happened to you? Were you bullied?" she asked anxiously.

"Who made you unhappy? I will ask Samuel to help you beat that guy up!"

"I'm fine, I just caught a cold and felt uncomfortable." Anaya forced a weak smile.

"A patient with a cold isn't as haggard as you." Nikki was suspicious. Anaya changed the topic. "Have you seen Jared today? I can't get through to his phone."

"Hearst flew to Australia today and will only be back in two days. He is probably on the plane right now, and his phone is off."

"Today?" Anaya muttered. "He did not even tell me."

"What did you say, Anaya?" Anaya sounded low, and Nikki couldn't hear it.

"Nothing." Anaya shook her head. "Why did you come to find me?"

"Hearst called me over. He asks me to see you and report to him later."

"Anaya, tell me honestly. Did something happen to you? I think you look very sad."

Anaya paused and said, "I'm fine."

She could not let Hearst know about it. Perhaps Hearst would not care about this matter. But she couldn't get past it herself.

It would always be a stain on her reputation.

In the past, when Joshua called her second-hand woman in front of Hearst, she could deny it But now...

Anaya curled her fingers into her palm, her nails digging into her flesh as if she wanted to cut off the flesh in her palm.

"I'm fine. You should go back to work. Don't delay yourself." Anaya tried to maintain her composure.

Nikki felt that Anaya was a little strange. Anaya did not want to say it, and Nikki had no choice, so she left.

After Joshua left the hotel, he did not go directly to the company but had his men find Cecilia's location.

After looking around, he found that Cecilia had returned home after he left.

When he returned home, Cecilia was trimming dried branches in the greenhouse.

She was happy like nothing had happened.

Joshua strode in and tried his best to suppress his anger.

This was his mother. No matter how angry he was, he could not vent his anger on her as he did to others.

"Mom, did you see Anaya last night?"

Cecilia handed the scissors to the maid standing to the side and let her go first.

"I saw her last night." After the maid left, she slowly looked at Joshua and asked, "Have you been to the hotel?"

Joshua gritted his teeth. "What do you mean by this?"

She actually sent his most beloved woman to someone else's bed!

If the person in front of him wasn't his mother, he really wanted to kill her!

Cecilia sat down on a white rattan chair at the side. "Anaya and Hearst have been together for so long.

Maybe they had sex already. I just want you to recognize this fact.

"There are so many girls in this city for you to choose from. Anaya doesn't like you, so why do you keep thinking about her?"

“Now that things have come to this, it is time for you to give up. Ms. Hornsby is quite good. I will call her to come tomorrow...”

Joshua said coldly, “I won’t see her.”

Cecilia’s expression darkened. “Don’t tell me that you are still thinking about Anaya!

That woman has already had sex with someone else! If you marry this kind of woman, what will others think of me?”

Chapter 277

Chapter 277

Chapter 277 Officially Declare War

Joshua stared at her and suddenly felt that she was a little strange.

He never knew that his mother was such a person.

In order to force his son to act according to her wishes, she even destroyed whom he liked most.

However, how could he be at her mercy?

Joshua smiled and asked, “Do you know what happened after I went to the hotel this morning?”

Cecilia was somewhat dissatisfied with his tone, but she still asked patiently. “What happened?”

“The woman I like is lying naked in the hotel. What do you think I can do?” Joshua asked.

Cecilia’s eyes widened as she stood up. “What do you mean?”

“Don’t tell me that after Hearst, you...”

Cecilia couldn’t finish her words.

She felt ashamed!

“Yes, I did have sex with her.” Joshua laughed unscrupulously, a little crazy. “Mom, thank you for creating this

opportunity for me.

“Now I can use this to keep her by my side.”

He had not touched Anaya at all this morning.

The reason he would say this was to anger Cecilia and then to make Cecilia think that he had really slept

with Anaya so that she would not leak it in front of Anaya.

Cecilia was so angry that she was dizzy, and all the calmness and elegance disappeared in an instant.

“Lunatic! How can you do such a thing!”

She originally wanted Anaya and Hearst to sleep together so that her son would give up on Anaya

She didn't expect that she would make a fool of herself and cause such a shameful thing to happen!

“Mom, didn't you do something bad yourself? You set an example. What right do you have to teach me a

lesson?”

Joshua's face was full of ridicule. “You better not interfere between me and her. Otherwise, if something like

this happens again, I'm afraid you will not be able to withstand the consequences.”

After leaving this warning, he left.

Cecilia was so angry that she almost smashed things.

How could her son do this to her?

Not long after Nikki left, a guy from the company sent over a new phone and also brought a message

Sure enough, the footage in the hotel had been handled by Cecilia

Last night, her body had been washed, and nothing was left except for the hickeys

Going to court wouldn't work for her

Anaya stayed at home the whole morning and returned to the company in the afternoon.

She didn't have much time to be dispirited.

She still had many things to do.

If she fell, no one could be responsible for her future

Just as she sat down in the company, Tim came in with his phone

"Ms. Dutt, Mr. Helms asked me to give you the phone

"Give it to me." Anaya pursed her lips.

Tim handed her the phone and left the office

Hearst's clear and pleasant voice came from the phone. "Nikki said you were in a bad mood today What

happened?"

The moment she heard this voice, Anaya felt a little bitter

She took a deep breath and barely managed to calm herself down. "I caught a cold I just don't have much

energy."

Hearst frowned. "Did you catch a cold last night?"

After he cleaned her up last night, he had clearly wiped her body.

Hearst pondered for a moment. "Are you hiding something from me?"

Anaya's heart skipped a beat, and she immediately denied, "No."

She spoke very quickly, making him feel that she was lying.

"Ana." Hearst's voice was a bit serious. "I told you before that if something happens, you can try to rely on me

Did you forget it again?

"Moreover, our relationship now is different from before. If something happens to you, you don't have to find it

hard to ask for my help.”

“I’m really fine. Do you think I find it hard to ask for your help?” Anaya pretended to be relaxed and quietly changed the topic. “Didn’t you just come back from Australia yesterday? Why did you go over today?”

Seeing that she really didn’t want to say it, Hearst didn’t force her. “The matter yesterday hasn’t been

resolved. I just took some time to rush back.”

“Is it a serious matter?”

“It’s just an economic dispute case.”

He spoke in a relaxed tone, but Anaya knew that this was definitely not an ordinary case.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for him to rush to Australia in the morning.

But despite the urgency of the situation, he still came to see her last night.

He deliberately returned, but she...

Anaya recalled what happened this morning. Her heart suddenly tightened.

“Go back to work. I’m fine. See you when you come back.”

Hearst still had things to do over there, so he didn’t have the time to talk too much with her. “I’ll be back the

day after tomorrow. Come and pick me up.”

Anaya paused and replied, “Alright.”

After the call ended, Anaya sent her new phone number to Hearst and then called Tim over to get his phone.

Tim took his phone and was about to leave when Anaya called out to him, “Has the Maltz Group taken over

OrinGame’s acquisition?”

OrinGame was a rising game company in recent years. The Maltz Group wanted to do games, and OrinGame

was the best starting point.

Some time ago, Joshua had been discussing with OrinGame about the acquisition, wanting to become

OrinGame's biggest shareholder.

But since another Internet company, Techking Group, was also competing with him, this matter was still

undecided.

Techking Group's overall strength was far inferior to The Maltz Group's

However, the heads of Techking Group and DrinGame were in—laws OrinGame's shareholders were actually more inclined to sell the shares to Techking Group.

However, Techking Group had just invested in a few projects not long ago, and now its capital was not running smoothly, so it was difficult for it to buy shares in a short time.

Joshua refused to give up, so the three parties could only remain in a stalemate.

But if Techking Group could borrow money, then OrinGame would be Techking Group's.

Tim replied, "It is said that Mr. Maltz has met OrinGame's boss several times, but he hasn't gotten this done.

"You didn't ask me to pay attention to this case before. I don't know much. If you need it, I can investigate it

for you later

'Give me the information Also, help me arrange a meeting with the chairman of Techking Group.'

Wanting to take down the Maltz family was not an easy matter.

She would take this as a formal declaration of war.

Chapter 278

Chapter 278

Chapter 278 He Must Get What He Wants

Techking Group had been suppressed by the Maltz Group for a long time. When the president of Techking Group heard that Anaya had plans to invest in Techking Group, he immediately made an appointment with her.

When they finished talking, the sky was completely dark.

The president of Techking Group sent her to the car. Before they separated, he kindly reminded her. "Ms Dutt, I am very grateful that you can help Techking Group.

"But if you help us, you will harm the Maltz Group's interests and may offend Mr Maltz. In order to avoid unnecessary disputes, I must tell you about it in advance.

Anaya smiled and said decently, "Now that I decided to invest in Techking Group, I will naturally be prepared

for that. Mr. Maxwell, don't worry."

Ricky Maxwell did not say anything more and watched her leave.

After arriving home, Anaya did not take a bath and fell asleep.

That night, Anaya did not sleep peacefully.

Her dream was gloomy and stressful. One minute she was in the water, and one minute she was hung on the

cliff.

A large net with spikes fell, shrinking tighter and tighter, which left her nowhere to escape.

The sharp thorns stabbed into her body, and blood dripped.

A man wearing a clown mask cut open her clothes with a blade and cut off her flesh piece by piece before digging out her heart.

But she was immortal, so she could only watch the man torture her and pull her closer to death and then into

the abyss little by little.

As Anaya inadvertently raised her head, a man was bathed in the sunlight on the high platform in the sky.

He lowered his head and watched as she was dragged into hell, indifferent.

In the dream, Anaya could not see the man's face clearly.

But she could recognize that it was Hearst.

Anaya could also feel his disgust against her.

He just stood there and did nothing, which made her feel a deeper fear than that of pain.

She desperately cried for help and was hysterical.

However, no one was able to hear her voice.

She was like a trapped beast in a cage, completely isolated from the world. Despair and fear spread

throughout the entire space

In the end, even she could not hear her cry for help

Anaya was awakened by Sammo's barks

When she woke up, the room was dark

The sky outside was already bright, but Anaya had pulled all the curtains up last night
And at that moment, not a single ray of light shone into the room.

The hair on her forehead was soaked in a cold sweat, and her heart was still beating
wildly The fear in her

dream had not yet dissipated.

Anaya sat on the bed for a long time before calming down and getting out of bed

She checked the time. It was already ten in the morning.

Sammo, who had been barking outside, was probably hungry

Anaya went out and fed Sammo before washing up

In the mirror, her lips were a little white.

When she put on makeup, she deliberately put on slightly thicker makeup than usual to
cover her haggard

face.

After packing up, she went downstairs and saw a Maybach parked across the road

The man in the car saw her and immediately opened the door to get out.

Joshua came over at six o'clock that morning and had been waiting for her

"Anaya!"

He shouted.

Anaya's gaze swept over him, and without stopping, she continued walking forward

Joshua frowned and crossed the road, stopping in front of her.

"Anaya, I was calling you. Didn't you hear me?"

Anaya turned to look at him with a cold expression.

Then, she raised her leg and kicked him in the stomach.

Joshua did not expect that she would suddenly kick him, and for a moment, he was caught off guard. Then he was kicked back a few steps, falling to the ground.

It snowed last night, and now the snow had melted. The ground was wet and cold.

The handmade suit pants were stained with mud and looked a little embarrassing.

Joshua frowned even more deeply, raised his head, and was about to question her when he saw Anaya lift

her leg to kick him again.

She was ruthless and didn't hold back

Joshua was shocked and hurriedly leaned down to avoid it

After dodging, he hurriedly stood up from the ground and took several steps back to distance himself from

Anaya. "Anaya, are you crazy?"

Anaya looked at him and finally said, "Joshua, you got the cheek to say that! You actually dared to come to

me?"

When his eyes met hers, the anger that rose in Joshua's heart was instantly extinguished.

Considering what happened yesterday, she must hate him a lot

She had been nice enough to kick him

Joshua knew that his lie had hurt her greatly

But he had to do so.

Before Hearst said the truth, Joshua had to make use of the information gap to help Anaya make the right

choice.

"I said yesterday that I would give you a day to consider

"Anaya, I let you down in the past, but I have taken enough punishments Shouldn't you consider forgiving

me?"

"Forgive?" Anaya laughed with mockery. Then, a flood of hatred came to her "What have you done? Why should I forgive you? Don't you only have yourself to blame for what happened to you?"

*Joshua, let me tell you. You and Mrs. Maltz brought me so much pain the night before yesterday I will make you pay the price no matter what it takes!"

Joshua felt the hatred in her eyes, and his heart trembled. He was suddenly unsure if his decision was right

or wrong.

He wondered if he made them closer or not.

But if he didn't do this, he would have no other way to keep her by his side.

Joshua had hurt her a lot, and he could not beat Hearst at all.

Joshua could only use this method to tie her down.

As long as he could achieve his goal, it didn't matter what method he used.

What was important was not the process, but the result.

Even if he had to harm the interests of others, he had to fulfill his desires!

He must get what he wanted!

Joshua calmly said, "Nothing can be changed now. No man can accept the fact that his woman had sex with

someone else."

"In this case, Hearst will definitely not accept you. Why don't you marry me again..."

Before he could finish speaking, he received a slap on his face.

Joshua had noticed Anaya's movements, but he did not dodge.

It was what he owed her.

She could make a scene and scold him.

Joshua only needed one result.

No matter what the price was.

Anaya's eyes were red. "Joshua, it will never happen. After we signed the divorce agreement, we're done"

"Such a scheme will only make me hate you even more!"

When Joshua heard her words, he felt pain and tried to suppress it

He threatened her. "It seems that I need to tell Hearst about this matter and make him quit.

"If you dare to say it, I will kill you." Anaya gritted her teeth.

Hearst was her bottom line.

No one was allowed to step on it.

If Joshua touched it, she would fight him to the death.

Seeing that she cared about Hearst so much, Joshua was extremely unwilling. "The person you cared about the most in the past was me."

Anaya said hatefully, "But not now!"

It instantly gave Joshua a breakdown

She pushed him away and left in large strides.

Joshua stood in a daze.

He thought, even though I made her mistake that she had lost her virginity to me, she still refused to accept me.

What should I do...

Chapter 279

Chapter 279

Chapter 279 You Don't Want Me to Touch You?

In order to avoid meeting Joshua again, Anaya temporarily moved out of the apartment and moved into a

hotel When Hearst returned home, he sent her a message in advance and told her the time of the flight.

She hesitated for a long time and finally went to the airport.

Not long after, Hearst got off.

As the crowd rushed out, Anaya saw Hearst in the crowd.

Hearst was tall, and with his handsome facial features, he could be said to be so eye-catching in the crowd

His expression was indifferent, and his eyes seemed to be cold.

When his gaze met hers, his eyes were filled with a faint smile

Hearst strode towards her, followed by Jayden.

He stopped in front of her. "Have you waited for a long time?"

Anaya shook her head. "I only waited for a few minutes because I came at perfect timing"

Seeing her neck, he took off his scarf and wrapped it around her.

Meanwhile, he lowered his head and wanted to kiss her

Anaya tilted her head, and the kiss finally landed on her cheek

Hearst's eyes darkened, and he retreated a little But he did not ask any questions and led her out

Anaya knew that her movement just now made him suspicious, but she did not know what to say and could

only keep silent.

Two days passed, and she thought a lot.

However, she still did not know how to face Hearst.

She was afraid.

She was afraid that he would abandon her after knowing what happened that night.

At the same time, she was afraid that he would still insist on staying by her side after knowing about that

matter.

She felt that she wasn't worthy of him at all.

But if she had to leave him like this....

When she thought of this, she felt suffocated.

Hearst sensed that she was distracted and asked calmly, "What do you want to eat for dinner? I'll get

someone to book a restaurant

Anaya's voice was very cool. "Whatever."

"I heard that you have established a cooperative relationship with Techking Group?"

"Yes."

'Grandpa called me yesterday and asked us to meet him. Should we go meet him tonight?"

“Maybe another day.

No matter what Hearst asked, Anaya answered absent-mindedly.

It was obvious. It was impossible for Hearst to not realize that she was hiding something from him.

It was almost six o'clock, so Hearst sent Jayden off and went to have dinner with Anaya

During dinner, Anaya was still down, with a trace of melancholy lingering between her eyebrows

After dinner, Hearst drove Anaya's car back to the apartment with her

After arriving home, Anaya had no intention of going upstairs He stopped by the car.

“I have something else to do these days I want to stay in the hotel for a while You go upstairs I'll go back to

the hotel.”

As she spoke, she turned to pull the car door.

Hearst held her waist behind her and pulled her closer.

He bent over and rested his chin on her shoulder.

“What happened? Tell me, OK?”

The wind on a winter night was unusually cold. His breathing was hot, and it touched her ears.

Anaya was silent, her fingers exposed in the air, which made her colder and colder.

After a long time, she said, “Jared, let's break up.”

She was so calm that there was not a single fluctuation in her words, and she hid the surging emotions in

her heart.

She had been hurt in her previous life, and she had always been fearful and uncertain about love

Even the slightest sign that she might be injured would make her shrink into her turtle shell at once.

It was better to make it quick.

Before the situation became the worst, cutting off everything was the best way to protect herself.

However, she did not get any responses for a long time.

Anaya took a deep breath and had no choice but to repeat what she had just said, "Jared, let's break up..."

Suddenly, Hearst grabbed her shoulder and forcefully turned her around.

Hearst pinched her chin and lifted her face to meet his gaze.

Against the light, his facial features were blurred.

Hearst's gaze was dark and unclear.

Although she could not see clearly, Anaya could feel that he was angry.

However, even though he was angry, he still did not exert too much force.

Hearst was afraid of hurting her.

He leaned over, his hot lips rubbing against hers.

After a gentle touch, he pried open her lips roughly with his tongue.

He was always gentle but dominant, which made it hard for Anaya to refuse him

It attracted her.

Anaya liked him.

She liked him very much.

If it wasn't for Joshua, they would still be like other ordinary couples living an ordinary and happy life.

However, it was impossible.

Because of what Joshua did to her, Anaya did not have the courage to face Hearst again at all.

That night, she should have belonged to Hearst.

But now, it had become a nightmare.

If Hearst knew what happened that night, would he still cherish her as much as he did now?

Her cold tears melted into the hot kiss.

Hearst froze for a moment and released Anaya.

Under the light, her white and delicate face was covered with tears.

Hearst held his breath and lifted her face. His rough fingertips rubbed the corners of her eyes, trying to wipe

her tears.

However, no matter how he wiped her tears, they never ceased.

“You don’t want me to touch you?” he asked in a low voice.

Anaya did not answer, and her tears flooded out.

Hearst carefully pulled her into his arms and apologized in a hoarse voice, “Sorry.”

Hearing his apology, Anaya felt even worse

He had done nothing wrong.

She was clearly the one who was emotional, and it was Joshua who was to blame

He should not be the one to apologize.

She grabbed his clothes tightly. “It’s my fault. You don’t have to apologize

“Jared, let’s break up, okay?”

Hearst tightened his arms around her. “Do you think I will agree?”

“Jared...”

“Ana.” He lowered his head to look at her. His eyes were deep and dark “Tonight, I will just take it as

nonsense.

‘Don’t say that again.

“You know that I won’t agree.”

Anaya bit her lip and closed her eyes. “It’s not nonsense. I’m serious”

Hearst didn’t say anything else. He pulled her into the elevator and went upstairs.

He opened the door and prepared to pull her in

Anaya struggled. “Jared, I must tell you again. I want to break up with you. Let go...”

Hearst dragged her into the house and pressed her against the wall

She couldn’t speak due to the kiss.

The storm-like kiss was completely devoid of the gentleness and grace he had shown downstairs.

It was as if he wanted to devour her.

Anaya wanted to dodge, but there was a wall behind her. She shrank a few times and could not retreat.

She knew that Hearst was actually not as docile as he appeared to be.

He was just used to behaving like a gentleman in the business world.

However, despite his character, he had never forced her like this.

Now, he was truly enraged by her.

Chapter 280

Chapter 280

Chapter 280 Anaya Feels Much Worse

The wall was a little cold, but the kiss falling from above was hot.

There was no gentleness in the kiss, and every breath was filled with strong possessiveness.

Because Hearst was too strong, Anaya felt numb and uncomfortable.

She refused, but Hearst had no intention of retreating. Instead, he grabbed her hand and reached out to lift her clothes.

Hearst's cold fingertips touched Anaya's soft skin, causing Anaya to tremble and resist even more violently. However, today, Hearst did not intend to follow her wishes at all.

The coolness went up along the waistline and lingered on the soft spot.

There was no ambiguity, only pain.

Anaya suddenly felt a little wronged.

Hearst had always yielded to her in everything, but today he was like an abuser. After being used to his good, Anaya felt so much worse than when others mistreated her. She closed her eyes and stopped struggling.

It was as if all of Anaya's anger had been drained and Hearst was allowed to move at his will. Sensing that something was wrong with Anaya, Hearst finally stopped. He withdrew his kiss and his hand as well.

After a long period of silence, Hearst was the one who lost.

In the dispute between the two, whoever softened his or her heart first would be the loser.

Hearst let go of Anaya's hand and gently hugged her with one hand. He lifted her face and said, "Ana, look at me."

Hearst's voice was a little low, so hoarse that it seemed as if his chest was trembling slightly.

He hated it when she was like this.

It made him even more uncomfortable than when she said breakup to him.

Anaya opened her eyes, and the tears in her eyes were hidden by the darkness.

"Jared, think about what I said tonight," Anaya said hoarsely.

"You know I won't agree." Hearst leaned over and rested his forehead on her shoulder. "Tell me, what made you unhappy?"

Anaya grabbed his clothes and said nothing. Hearst's patience was worn out by Anaya, and he released her, helping her tidy up her clothes.

Hearst lowered his eyes, his ink-black pupils darker in the night, and all his emotions were buried in them.

"If you don't want to tell me, then I'll check it myself.

"You should know that you can't hide it from me."

"No."

Anaya's voice was trembling and broken.

She grabbed his clothes tightly and bit her lower lip.

Only when there was the smell of blood between her teeth did she continue, "I... Something happened recently, and my thoughts are a bit chaotic....

"But I will solve it myself. Can you give me some time? During this period, don't do anything and don't ask anything."

"How can I give you some time to think of getting rid of me?" Hearst asked, pulling Anaya into his arms again.

"That's not what I meant," said Anaya, who was in Hearst's arms. His broad and steady chest was so warm and steady that it made her eyes sour.

Anaya made a decision, raised her hand, and hugged him back. "I was in a bad mood just now.

"Something big happened to me, and I don't know how to tell you.

"Jared, give me some time. I will confess to you after I finish everything, okay?"

Hearst lowered his eyes and planted a kiss on her forehead. "Is it something that you can't let me know?"

"Yes."

In the darkness, Hearst stared at her, saying, "You want to separate from me because of that matter?" "Yes."

"Are you sure it can be solved?"

Anaya was silent.

She might be able to make the Maltz family disappear from Boston.

But the injuries on her body seemed to never be healed.

Anaya was not sure if time could erase her cowardice and worries that she did not dare to speak.

"I don't know"

Just as her voice fell, her lips were bitten.

Hearst's hot lips brushed past the tip of Anaya's nose, brushed past her cheek, and stuck to her ear.

'At this time, you have to give a definite answer.'

"But I'm not sure... and I don't want to lie to you."

"Give me a definite answer," he whispered into her ear.

"Even if you lie to me, it is fine.

"If you can't do it, I'm responsible for making it real."

Hearst's voice was very pleasant to hear, bewitching and irresistible.

Anaya shuddered.

In the past, she did not know that this person was also an expert in sweet-talking.

Seeing that Anaya did not speak, Hearst bit the tip of her ear, his breath blowing into her ear. "Answer me.

Anaya held his hand tightly and stuck close to him.

"I will definitely solve all the problems Anaya wanted to choose to escape It was Hearst who forcibly pulled her out of her protective shell again, giving her the courage to stay
"You have to promise me that you won't investigate me."

Anaya wanted to wait until she had enough courage to confess again At that time, whether Hearst accepted her or pushed her away, Anaya could accept it.

"Alright Hearst never liked forcing herHe would give her time But if Anaya wanted to leave him, Hearst would never give her the chance Anaya's heart was in a mess for two days, and it suddenly settled down With a goal, Anaya would not be as confused and reckless as she was before.

Regardless of whether the result was good or bad, at the very least, she had time to prepare.

'Then I'll go back tonight Hearst did not allow any further saying "Stay here tonight"

Anaya's heart stopped for a second The two of them had known each other for so long Hearst could more or less feel her emotions Anaya was resisting intimacy with him Or, it could be said that Anaya was resisting being closer to him.

Hearst had only intended for her to stay for the night and had no intention of touching her However, Anaya's reaction caused him to have other concerns.

That night, the two of them had been together for the first time, and Hearst was a little too hasty at that time, causing Anaya to cry for a long time.

Was it because Hearst hurt Anaya that night so that she resisted so much today?

Or was it because of Anaya's unspeakable secret that she did not want Hearst to touch her?

Hearst hesitated for a moment and said, "Last time, I wasn't familiar with it. In the future, I will Halfway through his words, Anaya's phone rang.

Like someone who was rescued, Anaya quickly crawled out of Hearst's arms, picked up the bag that had fallen to the ground, and took out her phone to answer the call "Who's this?"

Hearst sensed that Anaya was avoiding him, and his gaze darkened as he looked at her quietly Anaya sensed his gaze and tilted her body to the side, not looking at him.

On the phone was Emmett's voice "Ms. Dutt, Aracely is drunk. Can you come and pick her up?"

Anaya asked, "Can't you send her back?"

"Her brother doesn't like me. I'm afraid we'll get into a fight." Emmett's voice was a little weak.

Last time, Winston seemed to want to swallow Emmett alive. Emmett was a nobody. How could he dare to offend Winston?

Anaya was worried that she could not find an excuse to leave, so she agreed, "Send me the location. I'll pick her up."

"Okay, I'll text you later."

Hanging up the phone, Anaya put away her phone and said goodbye to Hearst before leaving.

Hearst reached out and pulled her into his arms.

Without waiting for Anaya to react, Hearst pulled her hair in front of her, bent over, and kissed her smooth neck below her jaw.

Anaya was so itchy that she tried to struggle, but in exchange, Hearst used even more force to restrain her.

Since she could not break free, Anaya simply stopped moving.

Anaya's face was calm, but her heart was beating fast.

After a dozen seconds, Hearst let her go.

A small piece of the place where he kissed just now was red.

It was the mark that only belonged to Hearst.

In the end, Hearst kissed Anaya on the side face again.

His voice was gentle and tender. "Be careful on your way."

Anaya's face was a little hot, and she said yes before running away.