

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 291 It's All His Fault

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After taking a shower and putting on clothes, Hearst carried her out of the bathroom.

"Are you going to work now?"

Anaya nestled in his arms. Her voice was a little hoarse, probably because she had screamed so hard just now. "I'll take some rest first."

She had no strength, she did not want to move at all.

Hearst put her on the sofa and went into the locker room to pick up her coat.

The coat she was wearing just now was too wrinkled to be worn.

Anaya was in a thin long-sleeved shirt at this time. Hearst took out a sweater and a coat. He casually sat down on the sofa opposite her.

Anaya lay on the sofa, raised her foot, and kicked his waist.

"Stay away from me."

She didn't want to see him at all now.

She was in pain all over.

It was all his fault.

Hearst grabbed the ankles of her feet, put them together, and raised them up.

This posture reminded her of something bad. She wanted to take back her feet. "Let go, I'll let you stay!"

Hearst laughed looking at her flustered appearance. He did not make things difficult for her and put her legs down.

After regaining her freedom, Anaya immediately retracted her legs, bent, and shrunk into a lump, looking like she did not want to pay attention to him.

Hearst didn't tease her anymore. He asked lightly, "I remember that the No. 4 District of Waltcester Tim mentioned just now is related to the Maltz Group, right?"

When it came to business, Anaya quickly became serious.

Hearst continued to ask, "what's your plan?"

Anaya hesitated for a moment, then sat up on the sofa. "I want to ruin the Maltz Group's reputation by ruining the project of No. 4 District of Waltcester."

Hearst raised his eyebrows and pulled Anaya into his arms. "Did Joshua annoy you again?"

Hearing his question, Anaya paused and said, "Do you know why I appeared on the sixth floor instead of the ninth floor on my birthday?"

"Drunk?"

While asking this, Hearst faintly sensed that the matter was not simple.

Anaya shook her head and said, "That night, I sent my friend downstairs and met Mrs. Maltz. she invited me to go up and have a seat. She also gave me a cup of coffee that had something added to it.

"At that time, I thought that Mrs. Maltz wanted to send me to Joshua, but for some reason, it was you who came in the end.

"On the second day of the birthday banquet, when I woke up, Joshua inexplicably appeared in that room. I thought the person who was with me last night was him, and he admitted it at that time..."

Hearst's eyes darkened when he heard this. "You have been avoiding me all these days because of this?"

Anaya nodded. Hearst asked in a deep voice, "Did he use this to do anything to you?"

"He used this to threaten me. He wanted me to leave you and go back to the Maltz family. As for the process... You should know."

In the past few days, she first forbade him from entering her house and then moved out of her house. He had seen all these changes in her emotions.

Hearst narrowed his eyes, his entire body exuding a dangerous aura. "I will resolve this matter for you."

"No need," Anaya rested her head on his shoulder and rejected his proposal. "I've got a plan. I will pay back all that he forced on me."

"Alright." Hearst brushed aside her hair and looked down at her. "But promise me that you won't lie to me again."

"No matter what happens, let me know immediately."

So he could appear in time when she needed it the most.

If she did not say anything, he would not be able to help her.

Anaya nodded, lazily leaning against him to rest, and did not speak again.

Tim waited outside for about two hours before Anaya and Hearst came out of the office.

Anaya had always been serious when it came to working. But today, she was not punctual. Something must have happened inside.

As for what it was, Tim did not ask.

Only a fool would ask such when the answer was so obvious.

Anaya and Hearst separated downstairs and each went to work.

The family of the accident in the No. 4 District of Waltham refused to be interviewed. Anaya personally came to the door with people. After several hours, she finally persuaded them.

The head of this family was called Henry Miah. He refused to cooperate with the Maltz Group and sell the old house. In a dispute, Henry accidentally fell down from upstairs.

It had been several months since his spine had been broken.

Because Henry had injured his spine when he fell down, he could not stand up until now.

He might not even be able to stand up for the rest of his life.

During his time in the hospital for treatment, his wife and children tried to call the police, but the police refused to interfere.

His wife and children went up to the Maltz Group, seeking justice

from Joshua, but they were just ordinary people after all, and they could not even meet Joshua.

There were several times when his wife tried to stop Joshua in the parking lot but was beaten up by the security guards and thrown out.

Several men surrounded her and beat her up. she was almost hospitalized.

Last month, the executives of the Maltz Group also hired people to intimidate them and smashed everything in their old house.

Henry had no choice but to sign the settlement agreement, take the money, sell the old house and move to the house he was living in now.

Although he had gotten the compensation, Henry might not be able to walk normally in this life. It was impossible for him to forgive the Maltz Group.

Sometimes he even wanted to die together with those executives of the Maltz Group. But he couldn't get his wife and children involved. So he could only endure it.

These days, he had refused to agree to Anaya's request for an interview because he was worried that the Maltz Group wouldn't let him off.

Today, Anaya promised repeatedly that he and his wife would be safe, so he agreed to be interviewed.

Anaya also brought two reporters who worked in the news society today, and she was listening on the side when they interviewed.

During the interview, Henry picked up the hem of his clothes, revealing the hideous scar on his back.

When Anaya saw the scar that extended from the neck to the waist of his trousers, she was shocked and angry.

Henry's wife got no response when she tried to seek justice, although it was not Joshua's order, he must have turned a blind eye.

After the interview, Anaya left an envelope with cash in it and hid it in the coffee table drawer in Henry's living room, then left with the reporters.

The news needed time to be sent out. The two reporters promised to do it as soon as possible.

It was already dark, when Anaya saw Henry today, she couldn't help but think of Adams, she planned to go see him.

She went to the flower shop to buy some daisies and then ordered a few pastries, preparing to bring them to the hospital for Adams.

When she came out of the pastry shop and sat in the car, she received a call from Adams.

He told her to hurry over and say that there was something urgent.

When Anaya heard that his mood was not right, she rushed over as fast as she could.

When she arrived at the ward, she was surprised to see Joshua inside

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The atmosphere in the ward was a little solemn.

It had been a long time since Anaya had seen Adams so serious.

Anaya walked into the ward and put the flowers and pastries she brought on the table.

As soon as the things were put down, Adams said, "Anaya, Joshua said that you were drunk on the night of your birthday, and you..."

Adams paused for a moment. The traditional habits inherited from the older generation made him feel embarrassed to continue talking about these things with Anaya, so he skipped it. "Is what he said true?"

Anaya turned around and did not immediately answer Adams' question. Instead, she looked at Joshua indifferently. "You said that

I was drunk that night?"

Hearing her question, Joshua pursed his lips and did not answer.

Anaya sneered coldly, "You are really shameless!"

Joshua frowned and said, "I'm obviously using this as an excuse to preserve your dignity. Do you want me to tell Mr. Dutt the truth about that night?"

"Whether it's for my sake or for your and Mrs. Maltz's sake, you know it yourself."

After Anaya ridiculed Joshua, she looked at Adams. "Grandpa, he lied to you. There was nothing between us. The person who was with me that night was Jared."

Adams immediately heaved a sigh of relief.

Just now, Joshua suddenly ran over to say that he and Anaya had sex after drinking, and Adams almost had a heart attack on the spot.

It was not easy for Anaya to escape from the Maltz family. If this was true, she would never be able to sever her ties with the Maltz family.

Adams heaved a sigh of relief, but Joshua's expression suddenly turned gloomy.

He was clearly flustered, but he forced himself to remain calm.

"Anaya, what nonsense are you talking about? Have you forgotten what happened that night? I have the surveillance video of the corridor. Do you believe that I will show it to Mr. Dutt now?"

Last night at Anaya's company, his lie about the video of the hotel room had been exposed by Anaya. There was no way he would use that to set her up again.

Joshua, therefore, came to Adams, hoping to get Adams to help him force Anaya to make a choice.

In the end, Adams was indeed intimidated by him and even personally called Anaya over to confront him.

Unexpectedly, Anaya seemed to have known the truth of that night.

Joshua secretly clenched his fists, forcing himself to calm down and not panic.

Anaya lived in the company last night, so she should not have communicated with Hearst.

She must have said this to stabilize Adams' mood.

That must be the case.

Joshua thought it must still be possible between him and Anaya as long as he stuck to it.

As he thought of this, the uneasiness and panic in his heart spread uncontrollably.

The next moment, Anaya's words broke his last hope. "Jared came to look for me last night and told me everything about that night."

Anaya looked at Joshua, and there was nothing else in her eyes other than disdain and disgust for him.

"Joshua, I used to think I had a full understanding of how immoral and impolite you are, but now I realize I still underestimated you.

"You are far more disgusting than I thought!"

Joshua would never know how much pain he caused her for his selfish desires!

Joshua was always concerned only with his own interests, never considering whether others would be willing or how uncomfortable they would be.

Joshua had heard Anaya disparage him more than once, but what he had heard today was the most unbearable thing for him.

Because he clearly knew that it was impossible for him and her now.

At first, Anaya just didn't like him anymore.

But now, there was more hatred.

It was not the hate out of love that outsiders understood, but pure and complete hatred.

Joshua even thought that if there were no witnesses present today, and if society did not have legal constraints, Anaya would not hesitate to grab the fruit knife on the table and stab it into his heart.

However, now his heart was no less painful than being stabbed.

Joshua tried to save his last dignity. "Anaya, my mother was the one who did that night. I didn't know anything about it..."

Anaya sneered, "Are you trying to put the blame on Mrs. Maltz? Do you remember that she's your mother?"

"Even if what happened that night had nothing to do with you, were you the one who lied to me? Was it you who threatened me?"

"You lied and didn't tell me the truth. You lied to me and hurt me. How can you still blame your mother?"

Joshua opened his mouth to say something.

But he didn't know what to say.

He was unable to refute her words.

"Mr. Maltz, please get out of here. Otherwise, I'll have someone drive you out." Anaya's attitude became even colder when she saw Joshua become silent.

Joshua tightened his grip and loosened it, seemingly a little helpless.

Now, Joshua really had no way back.

Half a year ago, when he signed the divorce agreement, he had never thought that there would be a day when he wanted to get Anaya back.

What was even more impossible was that he had chased after her, yet she was unwilling to even give him a chance.

Just like when she chased him for ten years, he never noticed her.

He had nothing to say to her and turned to leave.

Before Joshua left the room, Anaya said, "Mr. Maltz, I've got a little gift for you. Remember to watch the news tonight."

Joshua paused, did not respond, and quickly left.

After Joshua left, Adams said, "Anaya, what happened between you two?"

From the conversation between them, Adams seemed to understand something, but he didn't seem to understand it very well either.

From what he heard, it seemed that Joshua had replaced Jared, making Anaya think that they had sex.

What he didn't understand was how the matter between them got involved with Cecilia again.

Anaya had no intention of telling Adams about this.

That had passed, so she didn't want to make Adams worry about it.

"It's nothing. I drank too much that night and caused a misunderstanding."

Seeing that Anaya did not want to talk about it, Adams did not ask any further.

After a while, Adams suddenly smiled and said, "I heard that Hearst has returned, right? When do you plan to bring him to me?"

"If you want to see him, I can call him over tonight." Anaya pulled a chair and sat down beside Adams.

"Okay, you ask him to come over tonight. We can have dinner together."

Adams had been recovering well recently and could go out.

"I'll send him a message now." Anaya nodded.

Anaya took out her phone and was about to edit the message.

Adams looked outside the door. After confirming that there was no one outside, he asked Anaya in a low voice, "Anaya, are you going to give me a great-grandchild?"

Anaya's hand trembled, and her phone almost fell to the ground.

"Grandpa. This is not the time to talk about it." Anaya looked up with some dissatisfaction.

"Sorry. I won't ask," Adams laughed out loud.

However, he could see from Anaya's reaction that it should be soon.

Chapter 293 The Loving Couple

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Joshua had been feeling restless ever since he left the hospital.

At around nine o'clock in the evening, he saw the gift that Anaya prepared for him.

It was a long report of over a thousand words. In the beginning, it said that the Maltz Group had failed to buy the land and hit people before developing the No. 4 District of Waltcester.

Next, it described in detail all the unfair treatment that Henry and his family had suffered in the past few months. In the end, it raised a problem between rich people and ordinary people. It asked for fairness, justice, and the Maltz Group's public apology.

The report was released by a well-known news agency in the country. The report had just been released for less than ten minutes and it had already been trending.

The trolls and netizens kept saying that the Maltz Group was bullying people due to its power.

Some powerful people led netizens to make bad comments on the Maltz Group's Twitter account.

If things went on like this, the reputation of the Maltz Group would be ruined. Moreover, the housing price in the No. 4 District of Waltcester and the stock price of the group would be affected.

In addition, Anaya blackmailed Joshua a while ago. Joshua had invested a lot of money in this land. How could he just watch as Anaya used this dirty method to destroy his business?

Just as he was about to call Alex, Alex called him.

"Mr. Maltz, have you seen the trending news?"

"Yes. Contact the people from the public relations department and tell them to return to the company for a meeting now.

"In addition, call all the people involved. Since Anaya dares to slander the Maltz Group, we must show the truth and let everyone see Anaya's true face!"

On the other side of the line, Alex was silent for a while and carefully said, "Mr. Maltz, but the news on the Internet is indeed true..."

Hearing this, Joshua was stunned. "What?"

Alex could only continue. "Previously, Henry and his family refused to move. I told you about that. At that time, you said that no matter what method I used, I had to make them sign the agreement.

"I told your people about your words, and they went to solve it. There was an accident during the process, and I reported it to you. You said that we could give them some money, and I did it..."

It was only after Alex's reminder that Joshua remembered this matter.

At that time, he had a car accident, and Cecilia took care of most of the company matters. Only when it came to these especially important things would Alex ask Joshua for instructions.

At that time, because of the matter of Anaya and Hearst, Joshua was upset all day and did not pay much attention to those things. After hearing the news, he did not bother to understand the details and just let his people use the money to take care of it.

However, he did not expect his people to go so far.

If the crime was confirmed, this matter would be troublesome.

Joshua gritted his teeth and said, "No matter if it is true or not, call those bastards over!"

Alex was frightened by his unfriendly tone and quickly responded, "OK."

Hanging up the phone, Joshua grabbed the car key from the table and went downstairs to rush to the company.

Anaya! She was quite capable. She secretly prepared such a big gift for him!

After dinner, Hearst sent Adams home and went home with Anaya.

After going upstairs, Hearst invited Anaya to his home. Anaya did not refuse and entered the door with him.

Sammo had been hungry for half a day. When it saw them, it immediately came over, wagged its tail, and begged for food.

Hearst gave it some food. When he returned to the living room, Anaya turned on the TV and was searching for a drama.

When he was at home, he was either in the kitchen or in the study room. He would not watch TV.

After moving in for so long, he had never turned on the TV.

He sat down beside her. His long and slender legs were crossed. He leaned against the sofa and was close to her.

Without turning his head, he could smell her faint scent.

He suddenly asked, "Which district do you like the most in Boston?"

Anaya looked away from the TV screen and thought for a moment. "Back bay. The scenery there is good. It's great to travel there."

She looked at him. "Why are you asking this all of a sudden?"

"I want to buy a house."

Anaya joked. "Didn't you already buy this building? What? Such a big apartment is not enough for you to stretch your legs, right?"

Hearst pulled her into his arms and pinched her soft and tender cheeks. "It's enough to stretch my legs. But it's not enough for you."

Anaya did not push his hand away and leaned against his chest. "Why do you suddenly want to buy a house?"

Hearst ran her hair, picked a strand of her hair, wrapped it around his slender fingertip, and let it go. "In the past, I was alone, so I didn't care about where I lived. Now, I want to have a home."

Anaya was moved and was going to say something.

The person next to her suddenly lowered his voice and whispered into her ear, "Moreover, I want to change to a fully equipped house to experience something new."

Anaya's ears turned hot. It took her a few seconds to understand what he meant. She could not help but curse, "Jerk."

After scolding him, she pushed him away and turned away from him.

When she turned her head, she happened to meet Sammo's dark and clear eyes.

It barked.

Anaya was lost for words.

For some reason, being stared at by a dog, she felt guilty.

She suddenly wanted to throw Sammo into the bedroom.

She didn't want Sammo to hear it.

As she thought of this, she was going to make a move.

Just as she stood up, Hearst grabbed her wrist and pulled her back into his embrace. "Choose a house with me."

He had already opened his iPad.

He usually had no requirements for his residence. As long as it was clean and had basic facilities, he could live with it, so he would live in any place where Jayden arranged for him.

But he wanted to choose a house by himself today.

"Alright."

Anaya nestled in his arms and checked the real estate information on his iPad with him.

After a while, she called out, "Jared."

"What?" Hearst's gaze was still fixed on the iPad as if he was looking at it very seriously, "Is there any house you like?"

"I want to say don't move your hand." Anaya felt itchy on her waist.

"Alright."

"Then take your hand back."

Hearst pursed his lower lip. "OK."

As he answered, he slowly moved his hand upwards.

"Jared, stop checking the information," said Anaya.

The smile on Hearst's lips grew bigger. "What's wrong?"

Anaya glared at him angrily.

He clearly knew what she meant!

What a bad guy!

"Go back to the bedroom."

Hearst pretended not to understand her words, "Why are you going back to the bedroom?"

Of course, it was because she was turned on!

She was annoyed by his teasing and pushed him away. "I'm going back."

Just as she stood up, she was pulled back by Hearst and sat on his lap.

The sound of the iPad landing on the ground was heard, and a soft kiss landed on her lips.

It was a quick and soft kiss.

His breath moved past her cheek and finally stopped by her ear. His voice was low and deep, bewitching and lustful. "Don't go, I'll give it to you."

He said this as if she wanted to have sex so badly.

He was the one who started it.

Anaya wanted to protest, but before she could speak, his lips pressed against her lips again, not giving her any more chance to take a break.

Soon after, their heavy panting sounded in the living room.

Sammo dragged its plate and returned to its kennel.

It barked again.

It loved seeing this loving couple.

Chapter 294 Jared Is So Dirty

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After the sex, Anaya was too tired to open her eyes.

Hearst carried her into the bathroom to help her wash up. Vaguely, Anaya heard him chuckle in a low and hoarse voice. "I just let you move for a few minutes. How can you be so tired?"

Anaya did not open her eyes. She nestled in his arms and retorted, "If you were so good, why did you stop?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she felt the man who was carrying her suddenly turn around.

She opened her eyes slightly and saw that she was getting closer and closer to the bed again.

Anaya was originally sleepy.

Instantly, she was scared to sober up.

I was wrong!"

She heard Hearst's chuckle again.

Anaya suddenly felt a little angry.

She felt like she was being handled.

However, she didn't dare to stimulate this energetic man right now.

Before taking a shower, Hearst helped her tie up her hair.

After the shower, he placed her on the bed.

Anaya lay on the bed. She turned around to the side to tuck herself under the quilt.

She had no intention of talking with Hearst again.

Hearst used to look like a decent gentleman. But now, he was getting more and more mean when he talked.

Anaya had to show her attitude to force him to restrain himself.

Otherwise, he might go too far again.

After a while, she felt the bed sink a little.

She moved aside again.

Suddenly, an arm reached out from behind and wrapped around her waist, pulling her into his arms.

Anaya was turned over and saw Hearst's naked chest.

Even though the lamp went out, the room was not dark. She could vaguely see Hearst's muscular chest.

He had a solid chest, sending out full of hormones.

Even though Hearst was resting, she could still tell the strength and power he had.

Don't move. Or you will fall.

Hearst's voice was calm and somewhat reprimanding.

Anaya twisted her body and tried to make herself sound cold and distant, saying lightly, "Let go."

She had originally planned to ignore him for a night.

However, she found that as long as he didn't want to, she couldn't ignore him at all.

Hearst didn't let go and pressed her head into his arms. "Stop messing around."

The tip of her nose touched the muscles on his chest and smelled a faint medicinal fragrance mixed with the same scent of shower gel she used.

Anaya firmly said, "Let go."

Are you still angry at me for scaring you just now?" "No.

I won't scare you again." Hearst lowered his head and kissed her, "I will let you be the boss."

Anaya's attitude softened after the kiss.

Such an intimate move was the best way to break the ice between them.

She was silent for a while and understood what Hearst meant.

She turned over in his arms and said disdainfully, "I don't want to.

I will be exhausted."

At that time, Hearst would feel nothing, while she would be the one who suffered first.

"You are so difficult.

The voice behind her was tender and gentle. It sounded like he was smiling.

Anaya did not answer, nor did she push him away. Soon, she fell asleep.

She didn't have dreams for a night.

The next day, Anaya was woken by Sammo's barks.

The position beside her was already empty.

She picked up her phone and found that it was actually past seven.

Anaya rarely slept in on weekdays. She usually woke up at six in the morning.

It seemed that she was really tired last night.

Her clothes she took off last night were all left in the living room. After getting up, she casually picked a shirt from Hearst's wardrobe and put it on.

It had a light fragrance on it, which belonged to Hearst.

After she put it on, she stood still for a while and could not help but grab the shirt and sniff it.

She had a habit of smelling. Usually, when her hands were stained with something, she would smell them after wiping them clean.

When she was thirteen, Hearst discovered this habit of hers and even said that she was like a puppy.

Hearst's voice suddenly came from behind her. Anaya instantly came back to her senses. She pretended to be calm as she loosened her shirt and smoothed the wrinkles on the shirt.

Nothing.

She turned around and saw Hearst standing at the bedroom door.

She asked him, "What are you doing here?"

To wake you up for breakfast." As he spoke, the corners of his lips faintly curled up. "Puppy."

Sammo, who was lying on the ground, thought that Hearst was calling it, and immediately barked.

Anaya blushed and scolded, "Gross."

Hearst stopped teasing her and said, "Come out to eat something."

During breakfast, Hearst received a call from Jayden.

He put down his fork and picked up the phone.

Jayden said something on the phone, and Hearst stood up and walked to the balcony.

Hearst didn't come back in until Anaya had almost finished her breakfast.

She casually asked, "Who was it?"

Jayden," Hearst pulled out the chair and sat down again. He placed his phone on the table that was covered with a gray plaid tablecloth. "I have an acquaintance overseas who came to America recently. We are starting to have some business connections now."

But Anaya noticed that he didn't look like he welcomed this "acquaintance", so she asked, "An opponent?"

Sort of." Hearst picked up his fork again and changed the topic. "I just saw the news about the Maltz Group. You said yesterday that you wanted to teach him a lesson. Is this it?"

Of course not," Anaya did not ask him further. She followed his topic and said, "This is just the fuse. The big show is coming soon.

Hearst said, "Don't go too far. Be careful.

The Maltz family was quite influential in Boston. With Anaya's current strength, if Joshua wanted to attack her, Anaya would be retaliated and got hurt.

Anaya imitated what he did at the restaurant last time and rubbed her feet against his. A smile appeared on her beautiful and delicate face. "Even if I went too far, you would get me and protect me, right?"

She was just joking. Because she didn't want to live by relying on others.

But since she would say this, she had already one hundred percent trusted him and treated him differently from others.

Hearst gave an imperceptible smile. "Sure.

After breakfast, they went downstairs.

Before they parted, Hearst stuffed a warm patch into her coat pocket and said, "Drive safely."

I know."

At noon, Anaya received a call from an unknown number.

Ever since she blocked Joshua's phone number, at least forty percent of these calls from unknown numbers belonged to Joshua.

As expected, Joshua's voice came through the phone when she picked up the phone.

Anaya could hear the exhaustion in Joshua's voice, as if he had stayed up all night.

Anaya, are you targeting me now? Did you do it?

Anaya leaned against the chair and said lazily, "What else do you think it would be?"

It was actually not difficult to deal with Henry's matter. Henry had asked his wife to see Joshua before because the compensation that Maltz Group offered was far from the standard of the formal compensation amount, and it was not able to support their family's living.

As long as Joshua personally went to discuss the compensation and then issued an apology, this matter would be settled.

Soon, this matter would gain no attention again, just like much other news.

However, before this tiny splash of water faded away, she was going to stir up another storm.

Do you think you can defeat me with such a small matter? Anaya, you are too naive," Joshua said in a hoarse voice.

But I did make you busy the whole night, didn't I?" Anaya's tone gradually turned cold. "This matter and OrinGame's acquisition are just the beginning. In the future, I will give you more surprises, Mr.Maltz."

#Chapter 295 Entice Him

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Her words successfully stirred up Joshua's mood, "Anaya, did I treat you too well? How dare you provoke me so brazenly?"

Anaya picked up a pen from the table and twirled it between her fingers. "Treat me too well? Didn't you sleep last night or are you drunk, Mr. Maltz?"

For so many years, he had been awful to her. Yet he actually felt that he was good to her!

Joshua threatened in a deeper voice, "Anaya, you are able to be arrogant only because I like you and don't want to hurt you.

If you really anger me, I will show you the cruelty of the business world.

"Your behaviors are nothing more than tricks in businessman's eyes!"

Mr. Maltz, actions speak louder than words." Anaya deliberately provoked him, "Instead of barking here, you might as well directly do it.

I want to see what you can do to me. If you don't dare to do anything, then watch how I destroy the Maltz Group bit by bit.

Are you determined to oppose me?" Joshua gritted his teeth. "You have to be clear that although Riven Group has developed now, dealing with the Maltz Group is nothing more than striking a stone with an egg!

As long as I nod, you and the Riven Group will be finished!

"Tsk, Mr. Maltz, you are really arrogant." Seeing that he was provoked, Anaya continued, "Mr. Maltz, have you forgotten that I have Jared backing me up?

It won't be so easy for you to touch me.

Joshua's anger soared to the peak when he heard that she trusted Hearst so much.

You trust Hearst so much? Let's see if he has the ability to protect you everytime!"

After he finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Anaya's cherry-red lips curved into a smile as she called Tim in.

Is the shell company ready?

Tim replied, "I've already bought a shell abroad. The legal representative is Roland Callow. All the information has been cleaned."

Roland was the head of the jewelry business, and the many documents needed for this action were all handled by him.

Anaya nodded and said, "Increase the stock price with money. In a few days, we will release the news that the company's acquisition case is Riven Group's most important plan in the next few years. It will be taken at all costs."

Tim hesitated and said, "Aren't you afraid that Roland will take your money and run away?"

Anaya made Roland the legal representative of the company so that she wouldn't get involved in the aftermath.

But in this way, if Roland took the money Anaya used to raise the stock price before the Maltz Group bought it and ran away, it would be over.

Anaya said lightly, "I know people in the stock exchange. The account I provide is not his. Without my permission, he can't get the money in the account with the identity of the legal representative. He'll need to go through several procedures to do that. He can't take it out without ten days or half a month.

Send a few more people to follow him closely. No accidents are allowed to happen before the Maltz Group enters the arena.

"The most important thing is to be careful. Don't let anyone find out that we have contact with him beyond the acquisition negotiations."

"Yes"

After talking about the details for a while, Anaya asked Tim to leave.

The situation was almost laid out. She was waiting for Joshua to step in.

When she got off work in the afternoon, she received news from Aracely inviting her for dinner.

Anaya agreed and drove to the restaurant.

When she arrived downstairs of the building, she found that Yarden was also there.

Why are you here?

Aracely walked over and held her arm. "What are you talking about?

You didn't even tell me when Yarden returned to the country. In a few days, his winter vacation will be over."

There was a small thesis about antiques of the US at Yarden's University. He had been busy collecting information and visiting the National Museum.

Aracely chatted with him today, and only then did she know that he had come to America.

Why don't you ask him why he didn't tell you?" Anaya raised her eyebrows.

Yarden pretended to be angry and looked at her, "Anaya, don't be so mean."

He was between a teenager and an adult and was still a little childish when he glared at people.

He continued to explain, "Recently, I have been looking for information everywhere and accompanied my uncle to a few business gatherings. I was so busy that I forgot to contact you. I didn't mean it."

Before Anaya came, he had already explained this to Aracely. He even said that he would treat her and Anaya to a meal as an apology. Thus, Aracely did not have much of a reaction after hearing this.

Aracely pulled Anaya inside. "Forget it, forget it. Let's not dwell on this. Let's go up and eat."

The restaurant was on the thirteenth floor of the building. It was decorated elegantly and luxuriously.

Anaya was wondering why Aracely would choose this restaurant that was far from what she liked when she caught a glimpse of the two people sitting by the window.

They were a man and a woman, both good-looking.

The man was gentle, handsome, and charming, the woman was bright and beautiful, sexy and cold.

Anaya instantly understood what Aracely was trying to do.

They didn't come to eat but to catch a cheater.

Or perhaps not.

It should be said that Aracely was here to spy out of jealousy.

She turned back to look at Aracely's expression but was surprised to see the astonishment on her face.

It seemed that Aracely wasn't aware of this.

Was it really a coincidence?

Just as she was thinking about this, she heard Yarden say in a particularly artificial voice, "Aracely, is that your brother?"

Anaya was silent.

Well, she knew who arranged it on purpose.

When Aracely heard Yarden's voice, she came back to her senses.

The smile on her face was a little forced.

Yarden continued to ask, "Should we go over and greet him?"

No, he's on a date with his girlfriend. We shouldn't disturb him, Aracely said as she tried to control her emotions.

Yarden pretended not to notice her depression and said, "But they don't look like a couple. They don't seem intimate at all."

You can tell?

Of course. Take Anaya and Mr. Helms for example. When they stand together, even the air is hot, and you can see the passion in their eyes.

Your brother and Reina looked well-behaved. They did not look like a couple at all. Even ordinary friends were closer to them."

Aracely smiled and did not take his words to heart. She pulled his sleeve and said, "Let's go to another restaurant. I don't like this kind of atmosphere..."

Aracely?

Just as Aracely was about to pull Yarden and Anaya away, Winston's gentle and low voice came from the side.

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Aracely did not intend to greet Winston, but when Winston called her, she could not pretend that she did not see him.

She turned and met Winston's gaze.

Winston always had a clear and gentle temperament. From his words and actions, it could be seen that he had excellent self-restraint and was noble.

But she was clear that this was nothing more than a disguise he had.

Deep down in his bones, Winston was domineering.

The last few times he forcefully brought her home. When she was in bed, he was so ruthless, which she had never seen before.

She smiled at him. She had always been a noisy person, but at this moment, her smile was gentle and quiet. "Winston, what a coincidence."

Recently, they had been quite distant, as if an invisible wall had been built between them.

Winston felt that her mood was not right, but he did not point it out, and he did not intend to let her go. "Eat together? It just so happens that Reina and I have not ordered yet."

Aracely found an excuse. "No, I don't really like the atmosphere here. I'll feel nervous."

Winston asked indifferently, "Do you mind the atmosphere here or being with me?"

"Just the atmosphere here."

Winston insisted, "I remember that you used to like this restaurant a lot. If you don't like the atmosphere in the dining hall, I can book a private room."

With that said, if Aracely continued to quibble, her emotions would be obvious.

"A private room, please."

"Yes."

Winston's gaze landed on Aracely's hand that Yarden was holding, and he calmly pulled Aracely's hand out.

Yarden felt Winston's hostility and secretly clicked his tongue.

He thought, these old men are all filled with jealousy.

Mr. Helms is, and so is this guy called Winston.

I have been targeted every time.

"Winston, your girlfriend is watching." Aracely was about to pull her hand back.

Aracely was trying to draw a clear line between them.

"I'm going to book a private room," said Winston as he retracted his hand.

After saying that, he deliberately looked at Yarden before walking away.

Today was a working day, so the restaurant was not crowded.

Winston easily booked a room.

After they entered the room, Winston pulled out a chair.

Aracely walked over to him habitually and stopped in front of him.

Just as Aracely was about to sit down, Winston suddenly said, "Reina, sit here."

Aracely stiffened. Pretending that nothing had happened, she bypassed Winston and continued to walk towards another seat.

Previously, Aracely had told Yarden the things about her and Winston. Yarden knew that they had sex and that Aracely still liked Winston.

Winston seemed to have feelings for Aracely as well.

Yarden wanted to fix them up, but the fact that Winston deliberately provoked Aracely made him a little unhappy.

From Aracely's actions and expression just now, anyone could tell that she was planning to sit on the chair that Winston pulled out.

However, Winston, who seemed to be considerate, called another woman's name. It was clear that he was deliberately angering Aracely.

Yarden didn't know what they were doing, but he had always been protective of his own people. Since Winston bullied Aracely like this, Yarden decided to do something.

He quickened his pace and pulled out a chair for Aracely in a gentlemanly manner. "Aracely, sit here. I'll sit next to you."

Aracely sat down absent-mindedly. Yarden deliberately raised his hand and touched her head.

"What are you doing?" Aracely asked blankly.

Yarden smiled with the arrogance of a young man, "Your hair has wide seams. I'm worried that you will be bald in your prime, so I help you smooth your hair and cover it."

Aracely was amused by him and raised her leg to give him a kick. "Fuck off."

Yarden was still smiling. He ignored Winston's gaze and sat down beside Aracely.

Anaya sat down between Aracely and Reina. She felt the tension in the air like she was on a battlefield without smoke.

This dinner was not very harmonious. In order to vent his anger for Aracely, Yarden had been chatting with Aracely. From time to time, he would pick the food for her to anger Winston.

Winston remained silent, occasionally having a few small interactions with Reina. They seemed to be an intimate couple.

Aracely couldn't help but look over and then lowered her head to eat silently.

Anaya sat in the middle, feeling the pressure.

Their relationships were so complex.

If Anaya had known this was the case, she might as well go back and eat with Hearst.

Finally, they finished their meal. When they arrived downstairs, Yarden took the initiative to ask, "Aracely, I'll take you home."

"I live with her. She'll take my car," Winston said as he glanced over.

Without waiting for Yarden to speak, Aracely said, "I'm not going home today. I'm going back to Seascape Garden."

Seascape Garden was the new house that Aracely had bought in the city center. After the incident with putty powder, she began to renovate it again. Not long ago, it had been habitable.

Winston frowned and said, "Your parents asked you to go back early."

"I will make things clear with my parents later." Aracely lowered her head and didn't look at Winston. "You send your girl... Reina. I'll take a taxi with Yarden."

She hesitated about how she should address Reina.

Winston still wanted to say something, but Aracely had already grabbed Yarden's wrist and went to the side of the road.

Winston stared at Aracely and Yarden leaving side by side until they got into the car, then he looked away.

Anaya reminded him, "Winston, I know you are trying to provoke Aracely on purpose, but it is best not to go too far."

"Otherwise, she might really be with someone."

Winston looked down, thinking about something. "Got it."

Anaya did not say anything else.

Winston was one year older than her, and he had a sense of propriety when it came to doing things, so it was enough to just say it once.

"I'll send you back," Winston said as he looked at Reina.

Reina nodded. Just as she was about to follow him, she looked up and saw a black Bentley parked by the side of the road.

There was a tall man leaning against the car. The white street lights outlined his cold and sharp facial features. His eyes were deep and sharp.

The man was biting a cigarette between his teeth. Through the smoke, the man stared at them.

His eyes were extremely aggressive, like a wolf stalking its prey.

Reina's body suddenly stiffened. A flash of panic flashed across her cold and aloof face, but she quickly regained her composure.

After hesitating for a few seconds, she held Winston's arm. "Winston, let's go home too."

The aura of the man on the side of the road was so powerful and eye-catching. Winston naturally noticed him.

He had seen that person on Reina's phone before.

He was not clear about the relationship between them, and the only thing he could be sure of was that Reina hated that person.

Her abnormal behavior at the moment was probably a show to that person.

Chapter 297 The Smell of Someone Else

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Winston didn't break away from Reina's hand. He replied with a soft voice, "Okay." Then he said goodbye to Anaya and left with Reina.

The man beside the car put out his cigarette and walked toward Anaya instead of chasing Reina.

Anaya thought that this person was Reina's acquaintance.

Seeing him walk towards her, Anaya was slightly surprised, "sir, what's the matter?"

The man did not respond. He opened his suit jacket as if he was going to take something out of it.

He looked like a bandit, and Anaya almost thought that he was going to take out a gun.

Fortunately, he just took a business card and gave it to her.

He held the business card between his fingers and handed it to her. His fingers were thick and long, not as good-looking as Hearst's, but masculine.

"My name is Jayion Malpas."

Anaya took the business card and was a little surprised. "The President of Mimo Group in America?"

Mimo Group was a world-renowned high-tech company, and it was rich. It was one of the top 30 of the world's top 500.

It was said that in addition to the public business, Mimo Group also had many underground industries.

It might be as powerful as Prudential Group overseas.

She raised her head and looked at the man in front of her, who seemed to be over thirty years old. "Mr. Malpas, what do you mean?"

Jayion's expression was indifferent, and he did not show any signs of intimacy. He said unhurriedly, "I heard that the Riven Group has recently acquired Anco's science and technology company. It is very likely that they will cooperate with Mimo Group, so I specially came to say hello."

Anaya was skeptical.

She had a feeling that this person had another purpose.

Anaya put the business card into her bag and did not ask further. "It is my honor to be favored by Mimo Group. Looking forward to our cooperation."

The two of them chatted for a while and soon separated.

Back at the apartment, Anaya did not return to her home but opened the door of Hearst's house.

Today, Hearst called her and asked her if she wanted to move the daily necessities next door.

He raised this question, which was equivalent to asking her if she wanted to live together.

Anaya agreed without hesitation.

Since they were already together, it was fine to be closer.

She entered the room and had just changed her shoes when she saw Hearst come out of the study.

He wore a loose white long T-shirt with a pair of gold-rimmed glasses on his nose, with his short hair loose, he lacked the indifference and alienation he had when he was outside. He had a bit more affinity.

She changed her shoes, hung her bag on the hanger, walked to the sofa, and lay there like a boneless person.

Hearst walked to the back of the sofa, bent down, and kissed her forehead, "why are you back so late?"

"I went to eat with Aracely."

She didn't mention Yarden.

She remembered the last time Hearst was jealous.

Hearst walked around the sofa and sat beside her.

He raised his hand and pulled her into his embrace with a stretch of his long arm.

Anaya found a comfortable position and leaned against him lazily.

Hearst hugged her with satisfaction. "Just with Aracely?"

Anaya said calmly, "Yes."

Hearst lowered his head, rubbed his nose against her face, and said in a low voice, "There seems to be a smell on your body."

Anaya was stunned for a moment.

She thought, is this man a dog?

She remembered that she was not close to Jayion.

There was no smoke at all.

Hearst actually smelled it.

"I met someone smoking on the way and accidentally carried the smell." She lied casually and then got out of his arms. "You can continue with your work. I'm going to take a shower."

After she finished speaking, she didn't wait for Hearst to respond and went to find her pajamas.

After she left, Hearst also stood up from the sofa and prepared to return to the study.

He had just asked casually and did not really want to argue with Anaya.

He was not so stingy as to not even allow her to eat with other men.

He just took two steps when he heard Anaya's phone ring.

He looked around the room but could not find her phone.

Anaya's voice came from the cloakroom. "My phone is in my bag. Help me answer the phone."

Hearst answered and looked for her phone in her bag.

When he took out her phone, a black, gilded business card fell out with the phone and fell to the ground.

He lowered his head and looked at the contents of the business card. He became serious.

Anaya found the pajamas and went straight to the bathroom.

Passing by the living room, she did not stop and asked, "Who's that?"

Hearst held the black business card in his hand. There was no emotional fluctuation on his face, and it was a bit cold.

"Mr. Dutt said that you left something with him last night."

Anaya did not notice anything wrong with him and replied, "Let him ask Albert to send it over tomorrow and put it in the guard room. I'll go and get it myself."

After she finished speaking, she did not get a response from Hearst and directly entered the bathroom.

Hearst came out of the shower. He was not in the living room and seemed to have entered the study.

Anaya guessed that he should still be busy, so she did not disturb him and went to bed after drying her hair.

It was not until midnight that the bedroom door was opened.

Hearst did not turn on the lights and directly lay down on the bed.

Anaya waited for a while. He did not hug her, so she took the initiative to turn over and snuggled into his arms, holding his strong waist.

After a while, just as she was about to fall asleep, she suddenly heard the man's cold and thin voice, "who is Jayion?"

His voice was low and cold, and it was the coldness and seriousness that he had never revealed to her.

Anaya was almost asleep, and it took a few seconds for her to remember who Jayion was.

It seemed to be the man who gave her the business card tonight.

Anaya did not hide anything. "I met the president of Mimo Group on the way here today. He gave me a business card."

She didn't tell Hearst about this at first because she didn't want him to think too much.

Now that he knew about it, if she lied again, it would only cause unnecessary suspicion.

Hearst asked, "Why did he give you a business card?"

Anaya was also confused. "I don't know. I was standing by the side of the road when he suddenly came over to talk to me. He said that he hoped to cooperate."

After she finished speaking, Hearst was silent for a long time before speaking in a hoarse voice, "Stay away from him."

At this moment, Anaya was already clear-headed, carefully examining his tone.

It didn't seem like Hearst was jealous, but rather worried.

He was worried about her safety.

She raised her head, seeing his perfect facial features under the light. She asked him, "Do you know Jayion?"

Chapter 298 No Room for Him

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Hearst was silent for a while and slowly said, "Yes. He is the nephew of the chairman of Mimo Group, when he was young, he did some underground business in Las Vegas.

"A few years ago, the chairman of Mimo Group passed away, and he was called back to help with the family business.

"In the past few years, Prudential Group had a conflict with Mimo Group in business and had a few confrontations."

Anaya understood why he was worried. "Gangster?"

"He used to be, but now he has quit." Hearst rubbed his chin against the top of her head, and the vibration of his vocal cords was transmitted over. "Although he has left the organization, his conduct is still as ruthless as before.

"He came to you mostly because he wanted to use you to pin me down. It's best if you don't interact with him."

Anaya agreed without hesitation.

She had no intention of coming into contact with someone who would cause trouble for Hearst.

Anyway, Riven Group and Mimo Group did not cooperate, and it was not difficult to stay away from Jayion.

She paused and suddenly said, "I suddenly realized that I don't seem to know your past and current life at all."

Before, when the two were not together, she could not pry into his privacy, so she had not asked.

So many things had happened after they were together, and it was only now that she finally had the chance to try digging up things about his past.

Hearst did not intend to avoid it. "I can tell you anything you want to know."

Anaya stroked her hair and decided to start from the beginning. "What happened to you when you suddenly disappeared?"

Hearst did not answer after she asked.

She gently pinched his waist. "Didn't you say that you could tell me everything? But you don't want to answer the first question."

"Sorry."

"If you don't want to say it, then don't."

Anaya would get to the bottom of the matter. If Hearst was not willing to say it, she would not force him.

However, Hearst's attitude of hiding something from her still made her a little uncomfortable.

She looked up, learned his little habit, and gently bit his neck.

"You've been away for so many years. Have you never thought of coming back to see me?"

All these years, she had asked someone to look for him. Hearst had been doing well overseas for the past few years and had never returned to see her.

She thought he had no conscience.

Anaya kept kissing his neck, and Hearst did not stop her. "I came back twice."

Anaya continued to ask, "When?"

"I came back when your parents passed away." His voice was faint, hiding his emotions. "I attended their funeral."

"With you."

At the mention of the death of her parents, Anaya's heart skipped a beat, then she said, "I didn't see you at the funeral."

"Do you remember the teddy bear you gave to Sammo? who gave it to you?"

"I..." Anaya suddenly realized something and was stunned in disbelief. "The masked youth at the Maltz's home that year... was you?"

"It's me."

"It's you..."

Anaya muttered, her heart suddenly beating rapidly. Her thoughts were messy as she became excited.

"Why didn't you tell me your identity at that time?" Anaya complained.

If not for the fact that she had mistaken the teenager for Joshua, she would not have foolishly pursued Joshua for so many years.

"Because your parents went abroad to find me and lost their lives."

His voice was very soft, still without any emotion, but Anaya felt his faint sorrow.

He had told her this reason last time.

He did not dare admit that he was Jordy because he was worried that she would hate him.

And she also said that she did not blame him.

"It's fine. It's all in the past." she kissed his chin and couldn't help but soften her tone, "why were you at the Maltz's home at that time?"

Hearst explained, "Before I was picked up by you, I escaped from home. That year, my parents found me, and I refused to go with them, so they punished me with family rules.

"I was a little injured, so I couldn't go abroad. Coincidentally, my parents were friends of Joshua's father, so they left me there to recuperate and had someone keep an eye on me."

Anaya heard that his relationship with his parents did not seem to be very good, so she did not ask and changed the topic. "What about the second time? When did you come?"

"The second year I was brought back by my parents, I came to Boston with a relative who was doing business and saw you from afar."

"Why didn't you come over and talk to me?" Anaya was puzzled.

"Because at that time, there were already others around you." In the darkness, all the emotions in his eyes were hidden. "And I don't know those people."

When he was fifteen, he felt inferior and sensitive.

He was a bug that everyone hated, and he was disliked wherever he went.

They all said that a family disgrace like him should live in the dark corners forever.

And the person he liked always stood under the sun, with the brightest smile on her face.

That appearance was branded in his heart for more than ten years.

At first, he didn't know it was love, but he only felt he liked that girl.

Because she was nice to him, he liked her.

After they separated, his feelings for her gradually grew thicker and were mixed with a lot of indescribable emotions.

Even at night, he would always dream of her again and again.

When he woke up the next day, he had to change his clothes and wash them.

When he was sixteen years old, he made a bet with his father. If he won the Regional Mathematics League, he would get a chance to return home.

He sneaked out of the hotel and finally saw her again.

But he felt Anaya had no feelings for him anymore.

There was a group of friends by her side who would make her laugh, and there was a person that she was wholeheartedly chasing.

Coincidentally, it was the school sports meeting that day. As a class athlete, Joshua participated in the competition.

Hearst sat across from her in the audience.

He had been looking at her for nearly an hour.

And her gaze remained on the other youth.

When the game ended, he wanted to go over and greet her.

But the relative who brought him back to the country had found him and forcibly brought him back.

In the next few years, he no longer had the time to visit her in the country.

When he could make his own decisions, he no longer had the impulse and courage to come back to see her.

There were two reasons. The death of Anaya's parents was related to him.

Moreover, he knew very well that there was no possibility between him and her anymore.

She only cared about Joshua, and she could not see Hearst.

Even if he returned, it was futile.

There was no room for him in her world.

Half a year ago, when he heard the news of her divorce with Joshua, he finally sorted out his thoughts, mustered his courage, and returned here.

He had been thinking about Anaya for more than ten years, and Joshua did not cherish Anaya, so he protected Anaya himself.

He could not let outsiders have another chance and let his jewelry be covered in dust.

Chapter 299 I Can Continue

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When Anaya heard Hearst's words, she felt as if her heart was blocked by a lump of cotton that had been filled with water, stuffy.

In those days that she didn't know, Hearst had endured countless hardships to be able to take care of her.

Those past memories that she did not know about made her feel helpless.

Anaya felt like she owed him something.

But she didn't know what it was.

It seemed like all of that was just a coincidence, and no one was to be blamed.

"There is no one else by my side now. You'll be the only one by my side from now on," Anaya said, burying her head in Hearst's embrace.

After she finished speaking, Anaya felt that she was a little hypocritical.

Just as Anaya was about to change the topic and say something else to liven up the atmosphere, Hearst said softly, "Remember what you said to me today."

He kissed her forehead and her eyebrows and continued, "If you dare to run away with someone else, I will break his legs."

Anaya thought about it for a few seconds. She said with a bright smile, "Not mine?"

"I will personally make you unable to walk every day."

"Huh?"

Anaya did not understand what he meant for a moment. Only when Hearst's warm palm covered her boobs did she understand the meaning of his words.

Her breathing became fast, and she felt a little weak. She wanted to get out of his arms, but he held her tightly.

Kisses landed on her forehead, her nose, and her lips, all the way down, turning her on.

She held his wrist, wanting to pull his hand out. "Jared, time to sleep."

"Yes, let's sleep."

It was obvious that he meant to sleep with her.

"Jared..." She spoke again, her voice trembling. "We had done it for two days in a row. That's enough."

Hearst usually looked cold and aloof, but when he was in bed, he was more lustful and seductive than anyone else.

Hearst didn't stop because of her words. He kissed her collarbone lightly, leaving a red mark.

"Jared, I'm sleepy," Anaya said in a soft voice, sounding like a spoiled child.

"It's fine. I can continue when you are sleeping."

Anaya was speechless.

She thought, how can he do that?

After waking up the next day, Anaya began to think about the possibility of separation.

After living together for three days, she already wanted to separate.

If they got married, who would be able to stand it?

However, not long after this thought appeared, it completely disappeared on the breakfast table.

Hearst's cooking skills were good, and she was reluctant to part with his meal.

Even for this meal, she was willing to endure it at night.

After a few days, the stock Anaya had asked Tim to make was ready.

Anaya invited Roland to meet at the restaurant. Both of them were dressed formally as if they were seriously discussing business.

The next day, the news that Riven Group wanted to buy a foreign company spread like wildfire.

It was said that the future of this company was promising. Riven Group valued this company very much and wanted to buy it directly. However, they could not come to an agreement. In the end, Riven Group offered to merge with the company, but the company didn't agree.

It was rumored that Anaya had recently put down all the work she had at hand, just to fight for this project, and even regarded this project as more important than the project in East Boston.

The night the news spread, Joshua went to find Roland and wanted to talk about the acquisition.

As expected, Joshua's acquisition plan was rejected.

The heating in the dining room was a little hot. Joshua loosened the button on his wrist, the tip of his tongue pressed against the back tooth groove, his finger tapping on the table. "We can increase the price of the acquisition by 10 percent."

Behind Roland was a muscular bodyguard. Roland glanced at the bodyguard before replying to Joshua, "Mr. Maltz, I'm sorry. No matter how much you give me, I won't sell it.

"I worked so hard to set up this company. Now that I finally got interests, I can't just give up, right?"

Joshua had already been persuading Roland for half an hour, and the price had already been raised to the highest, but Roland still refused.

Joshua thought for a moment and did not linger. He got up to pick up his suit jacket and left with Alex.

Walking to the door, Joshua put on his suit jacket.

Alex followed behind him and reminded, "Mr. Maltz, I have checked this company. Although it has no skeletons in the closet and the company seems to be developing well abroad, I always feel that the information is too clean, as if it is deliberately hiding something..."

Joshua raised his hand and interrupted Alex, "Anaya is so persistent in purchasing this company, which shows that this company is indeed outstanding, and she has already figured out the company.

"You said during the day that the patents in this company are very popular and they will definitely develop quickly within a year. What are you still worried about?"

Alex said, "Those are just written documents. We haven't seen the real thing for the time being. There may be a lot of problems if you buy it in a hurry..."

"Anaya's people should have already done the research. It will be too late if we spend more time investigating their laboratory overseas." Joshua did not listen to Alex's explanation. "We have to take down this case before Anaya.

"Since Roland doesn't agree to sell it to us, we have to take back all the stocks in the market before Anaya. We will make plans after entering their company's board of directors."

Joshua had always been cautious in the business world, and he took every step after weighing the cons and pros. He had seldom been so reckless.

But as long as it was about Anaya, Joshua would always be impulsive.

It was said that doing business required absolute rationality, but people were emotional after all. No one could guarantee that they would always be rational.

Alex had already advised Joshua a few times today, but Joshua insisted on teaching Anaya a lesson so that she would not dare to go against him.

In order to achieve this goal, Joshua seemed to intend to do anything.

Alex was just an employee, and he couldn't persuade Joshua, so there was nothing he could do.

Alex could only silently pray in his heart that this matter would go smoothly with nothing wrong.

The bodyguard following Roland reported everything that happened tonight to Anaya.

After Anaya received the call, she immediately contacted her subordinates and prepared to throw out all the stocks in her hands as soon as possible tomorrow.

She had spent so much money on this, and she would know the result tomorrow.

After talking on the phone for more than half an hour, she came down from the balcony, seeing Hearst sitting on the sofa and reading a book.

Hearst used to read books basically in the study, and he was often in the public area these days.

Anaya walked over and leaned on his shoulder as usual.

He was reading an economics book, and Anaya happened to have read this book when she had self-studied management before.

They chatted for a while about this book. Hearst suddenly asked, "How are things going with Joshua?"

Chapter 300 You Decide to Marry Him?

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"It went smoothly. It will be over in a few days."

Anaya told Hearst everything that she had been preparing recently.

Hearst listened carefully, waiting for her to finish, before asking, "How do you plan to deal with those foreign swindlers?"

Anaya replied, "Once this matter is over, I will send them abroad."

She thought that Hearst was worried that she would be blamed by the law for doing this, so she explained, "The documents used for this matter are basically made with the identities of those swindlers. The connection between me and them is very secretive.

"If it is discovered, I will only be an innocent buyer. However, they originally planned to lie to me. As a result, Joshua will fall into the trap."

Hearst's gaze fell on the cover page of the book. His eyes were dark as he silently smoothed the wrinkles.

Seeing that he did not speak, Anaya asked, "Do you think this method is inappropriate?"

Hearst shook his head. "No, I was thinking about something else."

Anaya changed the topic. "Are you free this month?"

"I can arrange the time." He turned his head to look at Anaya leaning on his shoulder. "What? What arrangements do you have?"

"I want to go abroad to see your family."

Hearst was silent for a moment, "They are not worth it for you to go and see them."

"Do you hate them?" asked Anaya, noticing the unusual tone in his voice.

"I don't hate them, but I don't like them." Hearst narrowed his eyes, hiding his emotions.

"Jared, I want to see the environment you grew up in and see those who are about to become my relatives.

"They are your family and will be mine."

Anaya pulled out the book in Hearst's hand, placed it on the table, and then sat horizontally on his lap.

Sitting there, she was as tall as him.

There was a pair of glasses on his nose, and she took it off directly. She wrapped her slender and fair right hand around his neck and held his face with the other, kissing him.

She kissed him lightly and ended the kiss soon.

She whispered, "I want to talk to them about our marriage. If you don't take me to see them, it will be difficult to deal with..."

When Hearst heard her mention their marriage, all the hesitation was pushed aside, and the corners of his lips curved.

He kissed her cheek and pressed his forehead against hers. "Are you already considering marriage?"

Speaking of this, Anaya was a little embarrassed. "If you don't want to consider it, then I can only take the initiative."

She did not intend to say it because she didn't want to urge him.

However, she couldn't find any other way to get Hearst to take her to his family, so she could only use it as an excuse.

She cupped his face in her hands and pecked his lips again. She clumsily imitated the tone he used to coax her. "Take me to them, okay?"

Sensing that she was imitating him, Hearst could not help but chuckle.

Hearst's laughter sounded in Anaya's ears, making Anaya feel numb all over.

Hearst looked down at her red lips.

Hearst raised his hand and gently stroked her lips with his finger, causing her to itch.

"If you make me happy, I'll agree to it." His dark eyes darkened, and his voice was a little hoarse.

Next, Anaya spent an entire night making him happy.

Before they fell asleep, Hearst finally agreed. They made an appointment to go overseas after they were done with their work.

The next day, Anaya received good news from Roland, saying that Joshua had bought all the stocks of the overseas company in the market.

If there were no accidents, 100 million dollars could be transferred out tomorrow.

Things went unexpectedly smoothly, and Anaya immediately shared this good news with Hearst.

As soon as Anaya hung up, someone called her.

After the call connected, Joshua's voice came from the phone.

"I'll wait for you at the coffee shop near Riven Group. I have something to tell you."

Anaya knew what he was going to say, and the corners of her lips curled up slightly.
"Sorry, I'm busy at work and have no time."

She pretended to hang up the phone, and Joshua said, "The stocks of KKL Group have been bought. Aren't you curious about who did it?"

"Come over at noon. I'll tell you everything."

With that said, Joshua hung up the phone.

He was certain that Anaya would go.

The funds hadn't been successfully transferred away, so Anaya needed to make sure of everything. After Anaya finished her work at noon, she went to the agreed coffee shop.

Joshua ordered something for her.

Joshua only looked at her after all the drinks were delivered.

Joshua looked at the red mark on Anaya's neck and sneered, "Hearst leaves marks on you every day. How unconfident is he? Is he afraid that you will seduce others when he's not around?"

Anaya ignored his mocking words. "You bought all the stocks of KKL Group?"

"That's right." Joshua leisurely picked up his coffee and took a sip, relaxed. "You gave me two small gifts before, and now I'll return one to you as well."

As he spoke, a mocking smile appeared on his face. "However, this gift of mine seems to be better than those small ones of yours."

Anaya made a gloomy expression and stared at him without speaking.

Her words might reveal something. It would be enough to let Joshua detect her anger at this time.

She would let him enjoy the false fruits of victory for the time being, and when the truth of the matter was revealed, Joshua would be even more painful.

Seeing that she did not speak, Joshua continued to mock, "Aren't you usually very noisy? Why are you so quiet today?"

"Anaya, I have already warned you, don't go too far. Hearst is not omnipotent. He can't always protect you."

"You lost such a big project, but he didn't even want to help you. It seems that you are not so important to him."

At the mention of Hearst, Anaya finally said, "He didn't help me because I didn't tell him about the project."

"Moreover, he just didn't help me. Compared to some people who deliberately cut off my road of wealth, he is so much better."

What Joshua hated the most was hearing from Anaya that Hearst

was better than him. He could not help but grit his teeth. "Since he is so good, why don't you just marry him?"

"Jared probably hasn't told you about his background, right? He's just a bug that climbed up from the bottom. The things he has done are much dirtier than the things I have done!"

"If you want to be with him, be careful that he may kill you one day!"

"I know what he did." Anaya stared at Joshua firmly. "I don't care what he did. Since I chose him, I will accept all his shortcomings."

No one was perfect. Hearst was willing to tolerate her shortcomings, and she would naturally tolerate his.

Joshua's hand on the table slowly tightened. Anaya continued, "Also, I have decided to meet his parents. If there are no accidents, we will hold the wedding this year."

"Mr. Maltz, please stop slandering my future husband. Otherwise, don't blame me for making things difficult for you."

Anaya's words successfully stunned Joshua.