

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 301

Chapter 301

Chapter 301 You Are Never the One I Want

It was a long time before Joshua calmed down and came back to his senses. "You decided to marry Hearst?"

Joshua asked in a hoarse and shaky voice.

Joshua thought to himself, they are already going to get married?

How long have Anaya and I been divorced?

More than half a year.

And after just over half a year, Anaya has actually decided to remarry someone else!

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Anaya did not avoid Joshua's question and replied firmly, "Yes.

I won't allow it." Joshua gritted his teeth.

Joshua thought, Anaya should be mine.

How could Anaya betray me and choose to marry someone else?

Anaya said coldly, "It's none of your business, Mr. Maltz.

Joshua stared at Anaya for a long time. The anger in his eyes gradually dissipated and turned into a deep

melancholy.

Of course, there was more unwillingness.

Anaya, you said that to spite me, right?

Joshua waited, hoping to get a satisfactory answer from Anaya.

However, what Anaya said then shattered the last trace of hope in Joshua's heart. "I do want to annoy you, but

I am not lying about this."

■i

Why?" Joshua's voice suddenly became very soft, as if he was muttering to himself, "I was clearly by your side before Hearst. You've liked me for ten years, how could you..."

■i

No, you are never the one to be by my side first," Anaya coldly interrupted Joshua.

"What do you mean?" Joshua frowned.

Do you know why I suddenly started to get close to you when I was in middle school?"

Why?" Joshua felt uneasy.

Because at that time, I mistook you for Hearst," Anaya said slowly and every word she said gradually broke Joshua's heart. "From the beginning, the person I wanted was not you, Joshua."

Liar!

Joshua suddenly stood up. The chair was pushed out and crashed into the people at the table behind him.

Joshua's voice was not low, and the people nearby all looked over curiously.

Joshua was so angry that he completely ignored the gazes of the people around him. He said furiously. "I look completely different from Hearst. How can you be mistaken?"

In the face of Joshua's query, Anaya was still very calm. "Because Hearst once lived in your family's manor. At that time, he wore a mask all the time, and I couldn't see his face, so I thought it was you.

■i

If you don't believe what I said, you can check it yourself and see if a child named Jared Helms lived in your family's estate ten years ago."

After explaining everything, Anaya picked up her bag. Before leaving, she did not forget to finish the show to express her anger at Joshua for his snatching the shares of the

KKL Group. "Since I'm done speaking, I will take my leave first. In addition, I will remember the gift you gave to the Riven Group today, Mr. Maltz.

Another day, I will definitely return the favor.

Anaya turned and left. On the table, the coffee Joshua had ordered for her remained untouched.

Even when Anaya was gone, Joshua was still staring at the door.

A waitress came forward and reminded Joshua, "Sir, please return to your seat and do not make a loud noise that will disturb the other guests..."

Before the waitress could finish her words, Joshua glared at her.

Joshua looked so scary that the waitress was shocked and subconsciously took a step back.

In the end, Joshua did not say anything and strode out of the coffee shop.

After Anaya returned to the company, Tim handed her all the files about the KKL Group.

Anaya opened the files and carefully checked if there were any loopholes.

Tim hesitated for a moment and said, "Ms. Dutt, the money for the equity transaction can only be transferred tomorrow. What if Mr. Maltz finds out in advance that something is wrong..."

Anaya did not look up and said lightly, "Don't worry, Joshua is not in the mood to care about such things today."

The reason why Anaya exposed what happened in the past at noon to Joshua was to disturb Joshua and make him unable to care about other things.

Since Anaya had said so, Tim was relieved and left.

On Joshua's side, after leaving the coffee shop, he immediately asked Alex to check if anyone had lived in the manor of the Maltz family before.

However, it was too long ago to find out an answer in a short time.

Joshua waited for a few hours and did not get an answer. He directly called Cecilia and asked if Jared had lived in their manor for a short period of time back then.

Cecilia quickly gave a positive answer after recalling for a moment.

The head of the Helms family and Joshua's dead father used to be good friends, and Cecilia had been in

contact with the Helms family a few times.

The Helms family was a big family abroad, and Cecilia always remembered the affairs of these big shots

clearly.

Cecilia recalled, "At that time, Jared was beaten up by his father. His father was worried about being scolded

by his grandfather, so Jared was left to recuperate in our house.

I remember that there was a little girl who also lived in our house at that time. I didn't know where she came

from, and she seemed to have a good relationship with Jared.

Once the little girl lost a teddy bear and Jared asked me to get someone to help her find it..."

At that time, Cecilia did not look at the little girl carefully. After a long time, Cecilia could hardly remember the

image of the girl. As a result, when Cecilia saw Anaya again, she only felt that Anaya was familiar, but she

could not remember where she had seen Anaya before and did not recognize that Anaya was the little girl.

Cecilia said a lot of things that happened that year, but Joshua could not hear clearly what exactly she said.

Joshua felt his ears buzzing, and his mind was a mess.

The manor, the teddy bear, and the masked youth all flashed back to Joshua's mind.

The memories that had been sealed in the past seemed to have been suddenly awakened.

In middle school, when Anaya just tried to approach Joshua, she often told him about what had happened in

the manor.

At that time, Joshua had thought that Anaya was just spouting nonsense, using this excuse to pester him all

day.

Joshua was so annoyed that he always gave Anaya nasty words.

However, Anaya was so good-tempered that she did not care about that and continued to pester Joshua every

day. But gradually, she no longer mentioned things that had happened in the manor.

And Joshua also sealed this not-so-rare memory together with other ordinary memories into a box of time.

If Anaya had not mentioned the past today, Joshua might never have remembered this.

Joshua thought to himself, when I was in a car accident, Anaya came to find me with the teddy bear. Was it to

confirm this matter?

At that time, Anaya seemed to have no feelings for Hearst. If I said at that time that the teddy bear was made

by me, would there be a possibility between us?

However, at that time, all of Joshua's thoughts were on Lexie. Even if Anaya changed her mind at that time,

Joshua would most likely still leave her.

There used to be so many chances for Joshua to recover his relationship with Anaya.

But every time, Joshua only pushed Anaya further and further away.

Losing something was far more painful than never having gotten it in the beginning.

Joshua had hurt the girl chasing him again and again.

Now, when Joshua regretted it, the girl was already ready to marry someone else.

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Chapter 302 Fraud

Joshua was in a bad mood, drinking alone in the bedroom.

He kept drinking, and at some point, he blacked out.

He was woken up by the ringtone of his phone.

It was already broad daylight outside the window. He got up from the bed in a daze. It took him a long time to

collect himself before picking up the phone on the ground.

When he picked up the phone, the other party had already hung up.

He had more than a dozen missed calls, all from Alex.

He called Alex back. Before he could ask what had happened, Alex had already said in a panic, "Mr. Maltz,

something bad has happened. The people in charge of KKL Group suddenly disappeared today. When I looked up

the information about the company online, there was nothing left!" In an instant, Joshua regained his senses.

He organized what Alex had just said and tried to calm himself down. "Send someone to check their hotel and

departure records now. I'm going back to the office right away!"

After instructing Alex, he grabbed his coat and hurried out the door without changing his clothes.

When he arrived at the office, Alex immediately filled him in on the other details of KKL Group and Roland's

identity fraud.

"That man, Roland, is a famous swindler who has cheated many companies out of money. He seems to have

swindled the boss of Techking Group not long ago.

"This morning, he transferred the money to an overseas account and immediately left the country himself..."

Joshua tried his best to suppress his anger while hearing Alex's report.

Even so, Joshua still gritted his teeth when he spoke.

"Why wasn't this checked out before?"

Alex trembled from Joshua's roar and tentatively explained, "I have advised you before that we have not

conducted field investigation on many patents of KKL Group, and much information has not been verified. I asked

you not to be impulsive, but you..."

Noticing the suffocating silence on the other end of the line, Alex suddenly realized his slip of the tongue and

quickly shut up.

Joshua closed his eyes. His hands were trembling. "Call the police immediately. Use all the resources at our

disposal. Get Roland back!"

100 million dollars was not a small sum even for the Maltz Group.

Of course, Joshua was furious when such a large sum of money vanished just like that!

Joshua thought, Roland, you are doomed. You have no idea what you're doing. How dare you mess with me? No matter where you hide, I'll get you back!

That afternoon, the news of the Maltz Group being defrauded by 100 million dollars spread out and quickly became a trending topic, shocking everyone.

"Gosh! That's a lot of money I can't save even without eating or drinking several lifetimes!"

"Isn't Mr. Maltz a business genius? That's what he's got?"

"Turns out rich people have IQs similar to my grandma's. Oh, she has Alzheimer's."

"Taunting is one thing while dragging your elders into this is another."

"Joshua was defrauded of so much money. How smart. Didn't he check out the other side before he bought the stock?"

"How long has it been since the news about Henry exploded? And now Joshua has been cheated of 100 million dollars? The Maltz Group's reputation is so ruined. Who would dare to buy stock in a company that has been in trouble every few days?"

"You reminded me. With such a big incident today, I am sure that the Maltz Group's stock price will drop drastically tomorrow. I have to quickly sell my stock."

"You and me both. I'll sell it as well."

"Seconded!"

"Me, too!"

"And me!"

Joshua was on his way to the police station in a car when he read about the news online.

His face was gloomy, and he kept reading the various pieces of news. After a while, he could not help but ask Alex, "What did I say about the blackout? How did this get on the news so fast?"

Alex had been scolded countless times today, and he replied with

trepidation, "I have ordered that this should never be disclosed to the media. I don't know what went wrong..."

"Useless!"

Joshua scolded and threw the tablet aside. He put his elbows on his knees and buried his face in his palms.

He thought, if this is not handled properly, in addition to the money loss, the company's credibility will also be greatly affected. If anything happens again, the company will be in trouble.

Thinking of this, Joshua wished to tear Roland into pieces.

He thought, Roland, you damned liar!

When he arrived at the police station, he happened to meet Anaya, who was coming out from inside.

The events of yesterday came back to him. "Why are you here?" He stopped and blocked her way.

"Riven Group intended to buy KKL Group's stocks at first. We have been affected as well, so I'm here to take a statement."

Compared to Joshua's slovenly and haggard appearance, Anaya looked much better.

She sized Joshua up, and her lips curved into a smile. "Speaking of

which, Mr. Maltz, thank you for snatching the project from me and helping me avoid such a big risk.

"That is 100 million dollars in liquidity. Mr. Maltz, you are indeed rich. Riven Group would have gone bankrupt." Joshua heard the sarcasm in her words clearly. Yet he could do nothing about it.

He was the one who insisted on getting involved in the project.

He was the one who insisted on buying the shares.

Alex had persuaded him, but he didn't care. He just wanted to teach

Anaya a lesson.

He brought it to himself.

His hands slowly tightened, and his fingertips dug deep into his palms as if he wanted to hurt himself.

He glanced at Anaya deeply, but in the end, he did not say anything.

He bypassed her and went straight to the police station.

After he left, Anaya returned to her car.

After she got in the car, Tim immediately started the car.

Snow began to fall from the sky, and soon a thin layer of snow gathered on the window sill.

Anaya propped her hand on the inner window edge, looked at the falling snow outside, and unconsciously

hummed a song. She thought, after this, the Maltz family could hardly regain their former glory. In a few days, I'll

send Joshua a few surprises. I'm sure it'll get him busy.

The snow was a little heavy, and the plows had already begun to work.

Last night, Anaya and Hearst had agreed to have dinner together after today's matter.

Before getting off work, Anaya received a call from Hearst, saying that he had something to do at the last minute

and would come to pick her up later.

Anaya said, "You don't have to come over. Yarden will go back to

Canada tomorrow. Aracely asked me to have dinner with her."

Hearst was silent for a moment before asking, "When will you be going home?"

"I might be staying at Aracely's place."

"OK."

Anaya thought that Hearst would ask a few more questions, yet he agreed at once.

She thought, might as well. I don't have to bother making up excuses in such a way.

Ever since the first time, he just doesn't know when to stop. I tried to resist every time, but he always got his way.

I have to go out and hide from him for a few days to resist the temptation.

Anaya picked up a pen on the table and twirled it with her fingertips. "What are you doing now? It sounds to me

like you're outside."

"I'm on my way to meet a client." On the phone, Hearst's voice was as calm as ever. "I'll hang up now. Have fun

tonight."

"OK. Bye."

After hanging up the phone, Hearst turned around and looked at the few foreign men who were thrown to the

ground in the snow. The gentleness in his eyes instantly disappeared, and his gaze was sharp like a blade that

had just been unsheathed.

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Chapter 303 The Breaking Point

Hearst tossed his phone to Jayden, who was holding an umbrella for him. Then Hearst took a few steps forward,

crouched down, and tore off the tape from Roland's mouth.

Hearst took action quickly. The tape tugged at Roland's lips and the flesh around them. The sharp pain made

Roland gasp.

Hearst tugged at Roland's collar and lifted Roland. Hearst's deep, dark eyes were filled with coldness. "You're

abroad, huh?"

Roland wanted to curse, but when he met Hearst's gaze, he instantly shut his mouth.

Roland thought, those in my line of work are the best at judging people.

The person in front of me is not someone I can afford to offend.

Roland had a flattering smile on his face and said, "Sir, I don't think my friends and I have offended you, right?"

What is this about?"

He vaguely figured that Hearst knew Anaya or Joshua, but he had to confirm the exact answer before he knew

how he could deal with Hearst.

Hearst did not beat around the bush with Roland. He said, "Were you going to Anaya just now?"

They were in a corner of a park less than three miles from Riven Group.

It was still snowing, and there were not many pedestrians on the road. Even fewer people noticed what was going

on here behind the bushes.

Occasionally, there were a few people who saw the situation here. They were smart enough not to intrude and

quickened their pace to leave.

Hearing Hearst's questioning, Roland quickly figured out which side Hearst was on. He hurriedly said, "Indeed, I

was going to Ms. Dutt. My friends and I planned to go abroad at first, but Joshua's men stopped us when we were

on the way to the airport.

"We are cornered now. That's why we wanted Ms. Dutt to help us."

Hearst's expression became colder and colder. He frowned. "Were you going to ask her for help or blackmail her?"

Roland was shocked, but he did not show his true emotions on his face. He still smiled bewilderingly, "Sir, there must be some misunderstanding here. Thanks to Ms. Dutt, we have earned a lot. How can we blackmail her..."

Hearst ignored Roland's quibbling and asked, "Where is the money that you swindled from Joshua?"

Hearst thought, if they are willing to leave on a low-profile, then I don't bother to waste my time dealing with them.

But they dare to come back and blackmail Anaya. Of course, I will not let them off the hook easily.

"Sir, Ms. Dutt said that this money is ours. I'm afraid it is not appropriate for you to ask us to take the money out now..."

"Let me ask you again," Hearst interrupted Roland. Hearst's cold eyes were sharp, making people feel scared. "Where is the money?"

Roland was intimidated by Hearst's aura, but he still braced

himself, "Sir, the money is ours..."

Seeing that Roland was so stubborn, Hearst decided to end things quickly.

He threw Roland back to the ground, stood up, patted off the snow on his shoulder, and ordered Samuel, "Take them back. No matter what method you use, get him to talk."

Samuel was excited. "Alright! I promise that they'll have a great time."

After talking to Hearst, Anaya texted Aracely and Yarden, asking them to have dinner together tonight.

Aracely suggested eating at her place. They could prepare the meal together, and the atmosphere would be more lively. Anaya gladly agreed.

Anaya went to buy vegetables on the way. When she arrived at

Aracely's place and entered the kitchen, she found out that neither

Yarden nor Aracely could cook, so she had to be the sole cook.

She cooked for two hours. After they finished dinner, they chatted till late at night.

Yarden had some wine. Kim came to pick him up. Before he left with

Kim, he turned around shakily and said to Aracely, "Aracely, tomorrow... Burp... I'll come to pick you up at half past seven tomorrow morning. Make preparations in advance..." After he finished speaking, he retched a few times, as if he was about to vomit.

Kim was worried that Yarden would vomit in front of Aracely and

Anaya and lose his manners, so he quickly took Yarden to leave.

After they left, Anaya asked Aracely, "Where is Yarden going to take you? Are you going to take him to the airport?" Aracely was silent for a moment and explained, "I'm going to

Canada with him. I should be back before the New Year."

"Don't tell me you fell in love with Yarden in such a short time and are ready to follow him abroad." Anaya frowned.

"What are you thinking? Yarden is way much younger than me.

Even if I want to find a boyfriend that is wild and young, I would choose Emmett." Aracely pulled a wry face. "I'm going abroad to relax. That's it."

Aracely sounded relaxed, yet Anaya noticed something unusual. "What happened between you and Winston?"

"What can happen between me and him?" Aracely brushed it off and pulled Anaya into the bedroom. "Enough. Take a shower and go to sleep. If you can't sleep, I'll call Hearst over and let you have a good time."

Anaya patted Aracely's head. "Knock it off!"

When Anaya entered the bathroom, she took her phone in as well.

She sent a message to Winston, saying that Aracely was going abroad and asking if anything had happened to

Aracely and him recently.

Winston replied that everything was fine recently and that nothing much had changed.

Anaya figured that Aracely probably could not control herself anymore and was ready to run away from the fact

that Winston and Reina were together.

She texted Winston: "Do you want me to help you stop her?"

Winston quickly replied: "You can't. Just let her be."

Aracely was stubborn. Her decisions could seldom be changed.

Anaya texted: "What are you going to do?"

Winston: "I will go to her after I deal with my work."

Aracely had been emotionally crushed long enough these days, and it was time to give her the breaking point to let

her release her feelings.

Anaya sent an emoji expressing "I understand" over. Then she put down the phone, took a bath, and went to bed.

The next day, Anaya watched Aracely get into Yarden's car and then drove her car back to the company.

Joshua represented the entire Maltz Group. The news of his being defrauded continued to ferment, directly leading

to the Maltz Group's stock plunge. Stockholders were crying foul.

Anaya looked at the real-time update news and the Maltz Group's data while remaining expressionless.

She had not intended to use such cheap tactics against Joshua, but he had provoked her again and again, and

this was the price he should pay. He did not deserve any sympathy.

She received a call from Kelton, saying that he had asked someone to bring back a lot of seafood ingredients from

abroad and would meet with her together with Adams at night.

Before the call ended, Kelton specially asked her to bring Hearst over.

Obviously, Kelton's family had heard about her and Hearst from Adams and planned to meet Hearst.

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chapter 304 Meet the Elders

Before getting off work in the afternoon, Anaya asked Tim to drive Adams over in advance. Then Anaya and

Tim waited for Hearst downstairs. After that, they went to Kelton's place together.

Kelton's parents were teachers. Although Kelton was already a first-rate star, his parents were still frugal in

their daily lives.

Two years ago, Kelton discussed with his parents about buying them a villa. He wanted to get them a

detached villa near the river with a garden and a swimming pool.

Terry and Laila felt that it was a waste of money. They insisted on having him buy an economical townhouse.

The space was about three times smaller, and the price was about three times cheaper.

After Adams was hospitalized, the two families had not seen each other for a while.

After exchanging pleasantries at the door for a while, Terry invited Adams, Anaya, and Hearst into the living

room.

After sitting down, Terry and Laila first asked about Adams' physical condition and then turned their attention to

Hearst.

Terry asked, "Hearst, how did you and Ana get to know each other?"

Anaya was used to hearing others call Hearst "Mr. Helms". Hearing Terry calling him "Hearst" somehow made

her want to chuckle.

Hearst replied calmly, "We worked together a few times and gradually got to know each other."

He did not say that he was Jordy.

Although Anaya's parents died in an accident, he was not without the slightest responsibility.

Terry was Anaya's mother's older brother. If he knew about this, he would inevitably be sad.

Bringing up the past was just adding to his troubles.

Terry nodded and wanted to talk a little more, while the doorbell rang.

II

Open the door." Laila kicked him gently.

Terry glanced at her with some dissatisfaction, but he dared not say anything. He slowly got up and opened

the door.

Their family status could be told at a glance.

Anaya smiled and said, "Laila, your relationship with Terry is still so enviable."

II

Not at all! He keeps throwing a tantrum at me every few days. He's even harder to discipline than Kelton when Kelton was a kid," Laila complained, and then she looked at Hearst again. "Hearst, Ana

said that you also run a company. What does your company specialize in?"

Hearst gave a rough description, "It's mainly about financial investments, real estate, import and export, and similar things like that."

II

Laila continued to ask, "Do you earn more than Ana?"

Kelton felt that Laila was a bit nosy. He couldn't help but interrupt her, "Mom, Hearst is the boss of Prudential Group. What do you think?"

Hearing this, Laila was a little stunned.

She thought, seriously? Ana found herself a boyfriend richer than Joshua?

She hesitated for a while and could not help but ask, "Mr. Helms, you don't have any children left by your ex-wife, or... any physical issues, right?"

People said that it was hard for a divorced woman to find a good husband again. Laila asked so many questions since she was worried that Anaya might be deceived.

Laila was a bit out of line, but everyone present was clear about her concerns.

Anaya answered seriously, "Hearst is single. He doesn't have an ex girlfriend, and he has never married. And of course, he doesn't have kids. As for his physical condition..."

She glanced at Hearst and saw that he was also looking at her. There was a hint of a smile in his deep eyes.

She was a bit shy because of his gaze, and she quickly looked away.

She coughed and said, "He is in good health. There is nothing wrong with his well-being."

Anaya's expression alone could convince Laila that Anaya's sex life with Hearst was satisfying.

Laila wanted to ask something more while the door by the entrance was opened from the outside.

Laila looked up and saw Danielle walking in behind Terry with a young girl whom she had never seen before.

Since the incident with Danielle at the karaoke bar last time was exposed, Laila had long lost a good impression of her and had not contacted her these days.

Seeing Danielle, Laila immediately pulled a long face.

II

Terry, why did you let Danielle in?

II

Terry looked like he was in a dilemma. "It's so cold outside. I can't let two girls out in the cold, can I?"

Laila's face was gloomy, and she did not speak.

Danielle pulled Karen over. "Laila, I came here especially to see you today. It'll be so cruel for you if you don't let me in."

Like in the old times, she acted like a spoiled child with Laila, but Laila ignored her and still kept a poker face.

Danielle had already seen it coming. She was not angry and handed Laila the healthcare products she brought over. "This is a massage machine I specially asked someone to buy. You and Terry correct the students' homework a lot, which will harm your cervical spines easily. You can use it when you get tired."

Laila was still silent. Terry eased the tension and said, "That's so thoughtful of you, Danielle. I've been meaning to buy one of these. Give it to me, and I'll put it upstairs."

Danielle smiled and nodded. After handing it to Terry, she pulled

Karen to sit on the sofa next to Laila.

It seemed that only by then did Danielle notice that Anaya was also there. She greeted Anaya, "Ana, why are

you here as well? Mr. Dutt and you haven't been here for so long. I figured that you look down on the Lomas

family since you are rich now."

Her words were a bit harsh. Laila almost couldn't help but kick

Danielle out.

Anaya lifted her eyelids and looked at Danielle. She said with a fake smile, "Danielle, don't forget that I've got

proof of what happened at the karaoke bar last time."

Her words successfully made Danielle shut her mouth.

From the moment she entered the door, Karen, who was beside Danielle, would glance at Hearst, who was

beside Anaya from time to time.

The last time she found out about Hearst's real identity at the karaoke bar, she went back and immediately

went online to check on Prudential Group's information.

The long string of zeros indicating the company's market value made her dazzled.

She had slept with a lot of rich people before, and all the value of those old men combined could not compare

to Jared.

Putting aside his status, Jared's temperament and appearance alone were incomparable.

Karen had been thinking of ways to get close to Jared recently.

Today, she accidentally heard Danielle say that Anaya would bring him to the Lomas' place, so she

immediately begged Danielle to bring her here.

Because of what had happened before, Danielle had always hated Anaya. She was happy to see Karen trying

to snatch Anaya's man, so she agreed at once.

Karen's line of sight was too obvious. Anaya leaned slightly, blocking most of Karen's line of sight.

Hearst sensed Anaya's action. His thin lips curved slightly as he raised his hand and put it on her waist,

making her closer to him.

His broad palm was on her waist, and she was only wearing a thin long-sleeved shirt. The feeling was so

realistic and warm.

His Adam's apple rolled, and he couldn't help but pinch her waist lightly. His thumb, which was hidden behind

Anaya's back, rubbed her waist gently.

Anaya was having small talk with Laila. Suddenly, she felt itchy on her waist, and she almost exclaimed.

Laila noticed it and asked with concern, "Ana, why is your face a bit red? Is it too hot in the room?"

Anaya smiled and said, "It is indeed a little hot. I must have had too many hot drinks."

Laila bought it and did not ask further.

Anaya secretly glared at Hearst, warning him to behave.

Hearst's smile went deeper. He didn't tease her again. He just listened to their conversation quietly.

Chapter 305

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Chapter 305 She Gets Flirted With

From where Laila was sitting, she could not see what Hearst did, but Karen saw it clearly.

Karen thought, I thought Jared was some kind of gentleman. After all, he is the boss of Prudential Group. Who knows? He does

these provocative sorts of things in front of others as well.

Sure enough. All men think with their lower parts.

Such a finding somehow shattered Karen's fantasy. Yet soon, she was in a better mood.

It was good that Hearst wasn't a gentleman, since she would have a greater chance.

She thought, every man cheats. With a little bit of effort, I can get him.

Not long after, someone from the kitchen came over to inform them that dinner was ready.

They went to the dining room to eat.

At the dinner table, Laila asked Adams and his family to spend the night.

Adams wanted to talk to Terry more, so he did not refuse.

Anaya and Hearst had nothing to do, so they agreed as well.

Karen felt that she had a let-out now. She hurriedly kicked Danielle and winked at Danielle.

Danielle knew what Karen wanted to do, so she said to Laila, "Laila, can Karen and I stay here tonight? I haven't chatted with you

for a long time. I want to spend more time with you."

Laila was talking to Anaya with a smile. When she heard Danielle's voice, the smile on her face disappeared instantly. "I have

nothing to talk to you about."

She rejected Danielle so straightforwardly. Thick-skinned as Danielle was, she still felt a little embarrassed.

Danielle wasn't exactly one of those people who suffered in silence. She said aggrievedly, "Laila, I know you feel embarrassed about the thing about me last time, but my hands were tied, weren't they?"

"Kelton refused to give me the resources. Otherwise, I would not have been tricked by Mr. Clark. I wasn't thinking straight. That was why I made a mistake..."

Hearing that, Kelton dropped his fork on the table. "Did I force you to sell your body? Did I force you to exchange your body for resources? Did I help you contact a client or prepare some sex toys for you?"

Kelton's words were harsh, making Danielle ashamed. Her face turned pale, and she could not find any words to refute Kelton.

Laila wanted to reprimand Kelton for his vulgar words, but when she saw the look on Danielle's face, she kept silent.

She thought, forget it. I can talk to Kelton later. The important thing now is to take the same side as a family.

The atmosphere at the dining table froze. Adams and Terry were both soft-hearted and could not bear to see Danielle embarrassed. Adams opened his mouth, "Enough now. Danielle made a mistake, and now she regrets it. You'll embarrass her."

Terry echoed, "That's right. It's all in the past. Just forget it. Let's eat. After dinner, I'll get the spare room made up for the two girls."

Terry's words made Laila unhappy. However, she shouldn't continue, since she was an elder present. It would make her ungracious.

She glared at Terry and stepped on him.

Terry grimaced in pain and appeased Laila. After he coaxed Laila for a long time, she finally wasn't that angry anymore.

After dinner, Laila invited everyone to play cards.

Danielle wanted to sit next to Laila, but Laila pulled Anaya to sit on her right hand and let Kelton sit on her left hand, completely separating herself from Danielle.

Danielle could do nothing and had to sit opposite Laila. Playing cards alone would be boring. Laila proposed to bet a little, which was about 20 dollars for a round.

The others had no objections. They all agreed.

Anaya seldom played cards. She didn't even know the basic rules.

They played two rounds, and she lost both games. She would even play the wrong card occasionally. Seeing that, Karen gloated silently, but she didn't show her real emotions on her face.

"Ms. Dutt, why don't you let me play a few rounds? You may see me and learn from aside."

Finally, Karen managed to find something in Anaya that was inferior to her. Her tone was filled with pride and smug.

Without waiting for Anaya to speak, Hearst, who was standing beside Anaya, said lightly, "Let me."

Anaya looked at him suspiciously. "You know how to play cards?" In her eyes, given Hearst's temperament, he didn't strike her as someone who knew about playing cards.

He looked like a nobleman who only knew how to play snooker and golf.

Hearst looked down at her and said with an intimate smile, "Have you forgotten where I came from?" Then Anaya remembered that he had lived in Las Vegas.

He could not be more familiar with things related to gambling.

Anaya stood up and stepped down. "Win all my money back."

After that, she gently pulled Hearst's tie, pulled him down, leaned close to his ear, and whispered, "If you lose, sleep on the sofa tonight."

Her words were quite unreasonable.

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard his chuckle.

Anaya and Hearst were very close. He slightly tilted his head and kissed her on the cheek. His voice was somewhat helpless and

somewhat indulgent as he said, "OK."

Anaya did not expect that he would dare to kiss her in front of so many people. Her heart skipped a beat, and the tip of her ears

turned red.

She wanted to act unreasonably, yet she got flirted with. She was such a failure. She loosened her tie in a panic and coughed

lightly. "Sit down and get ready. The game is about to start."

Hearst held back his laughter. "Alright."

Their interaction was seen clearly by everyone present. Some were happy while others were frustrated.

Karen glared at Anaya, feeling very unhappy.

Anaya stood behind Hearst and watched him play cards seriously.

She thought that when Hearst said that he knew how to play cards, it meant that he got the gist, and he wasn't that good at it. To

her surprise, he kept winning.

Not only did he win back all the money she lost just now, he even earned almost 160 dollars for her.

Anaya watched him play cards from the side and felt excited, as if she was the one sitting there, being undefeatable.

He only earned 160 dollars, but it made her feel even more satisfied than getting an order that was worth several million dollars!

After winning a few rounds, Hearst started to feel bored and said to Anaya, "Sit. I've got all your money back already." He was

about to get up, but Anaya pressed him down.

"Continue and play a few more rounds. I'll watch from aside."

He raised his head and happened to meet her sparkling eyes.

She was so full of interest, like a little girl who found her beloved toy. Hearst asked, "What do I get for winning?" Anaya was

puzzled. "Money, isn't it?"

Hearst raised his eyebrows as if he was saying that a few hundred dollars could hardly be called a reward. Anaya frowned.

"What do you want?"

Hearst's face was full of smiles. He raised his head and leaned close to her ear. His voice was hoarse and magnetic. He said in a

low voice, "If I win, I will sleep in the bed tonight, and there's one more request.

"Whatever I ask you to do tonight, do it."

Chapter 306

Chapter 306

Chapter 306 I Have Better Taste

Anaya and Hearst had been dating for two months. Anaya knew that though he looked serious, he was, in fact,

more playful than anyone else. He had a lot of ideas. If she agreed now, she would suffer at night.

Anaya refused to do that to her because of some card game. "Forget it. I'll play it myself."

Hearst didn't say anything else. He stepped down. In fact, he would do as he pleased at night whether she agreed

or not.

The words he said to her just now were just to tease her.

Anaya watched Hearst play a few rounds and basically figured out the rules.

But even so, she was still terrible at playing cards. Fortunately, Hearst was on the side. He helped her, so she

didn't lose.

Kelton had never won from the beginning until now. He had some complaints about their behavior. "Ana, this is

cheating! We are all alone here. And you're playing as a couple!"

Anaya raised her eyebrows and smiled, "Then find a man to help you as well."

Kelton was dumbfounded.

He thought, even if I want to find someone, it's going to be a woman, OK?

Hearst glanced at Kelton and asked Anaya, "Do you want to drink something? I'll get it for you."

Anaya could tell that he was going to retreat. She hesitated for a few seconds and didn't stop him. "Juice. Freshly

squeezed."

She played a few rounds and got the gist. She figured that she could manage it without Hearst.

Hearst asked the others what they wanted to drink, and they told him.

Hearst wrote their requests down one by one and went out soon.

After he left, the sound of playing cards rang again in the room.

Seeing that everyone's attention was on the cards, Karen looked at the door hesitantly. After a while, she made up

her mind and quietly walked out.

The Lomas family did not have any full-time servants. Usually, they would ask people from the housekeeping company to help clean up. There were guests today, so they invited two temporary chefs to come along as well.

At this time, the people from the housekeeping company had already gotten off work, and there was no one outside the card room.

Hearst entered the kitchen, picked a few oranges, cut them, cut some apples, and mixed them in the juicer.

When the juice was finished, he turned to look for glasses.

Just as he turned around, he saw a person enter the kitchen door. Karen was wearing a knitted sweater when she was upstairs. She had taken off the sweater and placed it somewhere. At that moment, she was only wearing a lacy black tank top.

The neckline of the top was very low, and her breasts were half-showing. She looked sexy, mature, and charming.

She smiled at Hearst and explained, "I feel a bit hot because of the heater. I'm here to get some iced drinks."

Hearst glanced at her, retracted his gaze, and took glasses from the shelf.

Seeing that he did not even look at her twice, Karen frowned slightly, but her expression quickly returned to normal.

She thought, given Hearst's position, countless women are willing to climb into his bed.

He has met so many vixens before. Showing my breasts alone isn't enough to make him interested.

I have to do something more to expose him, the hypocrite.

Karen walked naturally to the fridge, pulled open the fridge door, and took a glass of iced coke, pretending that she was completely unaware of how much skin she was showing at that moment.

She took the can of coke and walked to Hearst's side, wanting to press her body against his, but he dodged.

Karen did not retreat. She deliberately said in a sweet voice, "Mr. Helms, can you help me open it? I just got my nails done. I can't do it."

As she spoke, she wanted to approach Hearst again.

Hearst placed the glass filled with juice heavily on the table. He raised his head to look at Karen, his black eyes filled with coldness.

"Ms. Birken, please behave yourself."

"Mr. Helms, what do you mean by this? I only asked you to help me open it..." Karen bit her lips, a bit aggrieved.

Hearst ignored her. He found a tray and prepared to leave with the drinks and fruit juice that he had prepared.

Seeing that he was about to leave, Karen immediately chased after him. "Mr. Helms..."

She wanted to hug Hearst from behind, but he suddenly took a step to the side. Karen was unable to stop, and she lost her balance.

She was wearing 3-inch heels today. She stumbled a few steps, failing to stabilize, and she fell to the ground.

"Ms. Birken, there's no need for this."

Before Karen could get up, she heard a familiar female voice coming from the top of her head.

She looked up and saw Anaya looking at her from high above with eyes full of ridicule.

She tried to seduce a man, while the man's girlfriend saw everything. Though Karen was thick-skinned, she couldn't help but panic a bit at this time.

She scrambled up from the ground, tidied up her hair, and said, "I accidentally fell."

After saying that, she wanted to go out of the kitchen.

Anaya moved and blocked her way.

Karen was so nervous that her palms were sweating. "Anaya, what do you want to do?"

Anaya first sized Karen's outfit up, and then she shifted her gaze to

Hearst. Her eyes narrowed. "You claimed to get some juice for me. Was it an excuse to come here and meet her

privately?" Faced with her question, Hearst calmly replied, "I have better taste."

Hearing his words, Karen felt that her face was burning hot as if she had been slapped in the face.

In terms of looks and figure, Anaya was indeed better than her.

She dared to seduce Hearst, because in her eyes, no matter how beautiful a man's girlfriend was, she couldn't

compete with other women.

Karen hooked up with men with beautiful wives before, so today, she was confident that she could seduce Hearst.

Karen figured that she had seen through men, that they thought nothing but sex. However, Hearst seemed to have

been the only exception.

The reason why Anaya asked that question was not that she did not believe in Hearst, but because Hearst always

tricked her. She finally

caught him making a mistake, and she wanted to take revenge on him.

Unexpectedly, before she could make a fuss, she was amused by his words.

He spoke ill of Karen in front of Karen herself. Hearst was probably one of the few men who would do that.

"So," Anaya kept smiling. "What happened here?"

Karen did not dare to make a sound. She turned her head and looked pitifully at Hearst, praying to him with her

eyes, asking him not to tell Anaya.

After all, they were at the Lomas' villa, and the Lomas family doted on Anaya. She made trouble here, and she

would be ridiculed tonight.

Hearst ignored Karen's gaze and lightly said, "It's what you think."

Anaya frowned and asked, "Did she touch you?"

"Not even my clothes." Hearing this, Anaya felt at ease.

If Karen touched Hearst, she might lose control and break Karen's hand.

Karen couldn't bear to listen to Anaya and Hearst's conversation anymore. She could not help but say, "Anaya,

move. I want to go out..."

"Go out?" The corners of Anaya's lips curved into a strange arc. "Alright. I'll send you off."

Chapter 307

Chapter 307

Chapter 307 No More Being Alone With Other Women

Seeing the smile on Anaya's face, Karen immediately had a bad feeling. Just as she wanted to run away from

Anaya, Anaya grabbed her wrist.

Karen had just turned around when she was slapped on her face.

She screamed in pain and wanted to slap Anaya back. Anaya grabbed her right hand, twisted it in the air, and

forcefully put it behind her back.

During the process, Karen's joints made clicking sounds, which were fast and constant, as if her joints were

broken.

Karen was in so much pain that she broke out in a cold sweat. She shouted, "Anaya, are you fucking crazy? Let go

of me! Believe it or not, I will call the police!"

Anaya ignored Karen's shouting and dragged Karen to the entrance. She opened the door and threw Karen out.

The snow had not melted. Karen fell into the snow, cold and painful.

Being humiliated, Karen was so angry that she was about to flip out.

She raised her head abruptly and wanted to curse.

Then she met Anaya's cold and deep eyes. She lost her courage and couldn't utter a word.

She knew. One more word and her other hand would be broken as well.

Anaya looked at Karen coldly and warned, "Next time I see you approach my man, you will lose your limbs."

After Anaya finished speaking, she slammed the door, leaving only Karen, who was pretty much naked, in the ice

and snow.

After Anaya closed the door, she turned around and saw Hearst leaning against the wall beside the entrance,

looking at her with a faint smile.

"Your man? Hmm?"

He was obviously teasing her.

Usually, Anaya would not say such tacky words.

She was furious, and she blurted it out.

Anaya did not deny it and walked over.

Her slender fingers fell on his shoulder and slowly slid to the back of his neck, making him feel a prick.

She hooked her arms around his neck and looked up at him. The possessiveness filled her eyes, and she said in a gentle and deep voice, "Am I wrong?"

"No."

Hearst raised the corners of his lips. He used his large palms to lift her delicate face, and his rough fingertips gently caressed her soft cheeks.

His gaze went down from her long and narrow eyes to her nose and finally landed on her rosy lips.

His eyes darkened, and the desire in his eyes was so obvious.

"I'm yours."

His voice was low and sexy, and it was a bit charming.

He lifted her face and was about to bend down to press down when she suddenly stood on tiptoe and took the initiative to kiss his lips.

She kissed his lips and nibbled at them without any tenderness.

She did not stop until she felt the smell of blood in her mouth.

"No more being alone with other women from now on." Anaya raised her hand and wiped the blood off his lips for him. "If I see this again, I will castrate you."

She was not angry at first, but after driving Karen out, she was just so jealous.

She knew that it wasn't Hearst's fault for what happened tonight, yet she just wanted to vent her anger.

Hearing her overbearing words, Hearst couldn't help but chuckle.

"Then you'll be the one who suffers."

Anaya snorted and said, "There are countless men in the world.

What's the big deal? I can always look for..."

Before she finished speaking, he kissed her lips.

He bit her lips and retreated quickly.

"Don't say that again." Hearst leaned close to her ear. "I don't like it."

Anaya was stunned for a moment, and then she smiled.

She hugged him tightly and rubbed against his chest. She replied,

"OK."

They quietly hugged each other for a moment. Anaya said, "Let's go back. I haven't finished playing cards."

Hearst didn't agree, "Let's go back to the room."

She felt his warm breath next to her ear, making her heart tremble. Just as she was about to agree, footsteps came from the stairs. Then she heard Kelton's voice. "Ana, Hearst, what took you so long?" Kelton had just walked down the stairs when he saw Ana and Hearst hugging tightly at the entrance. He stopped talking at once.

Hearst looked up with an unfriendly expression.

Kelton was so scared by Hearst's eyes that his heart was beating fast. "Sorry to disturb you."

He forced himself to maintain his composure as an elder, turned around, and went upstairs.

After taking a few steps, he remembered that he hadn't taken the drinks yet, so he turned around and walked out of the stairwell.

As soon as he went out, he saw Hearst pick up Anaya, ready to put her on the sofa.

Kelton was dumbfounded.

He thought, seriously? It has just been a few seconds! Are you that impatient?

Kelton, who was glared at by Hearst again, felt bitter. He explained, "I forgot to take the drinks..."

Being bumped into several times made Anaya a little embarrassed.

She punched Hearst's chest and asked him to put her down.

"Put me down. I will go up and continue playing cards."

Hearst pursed his thin lips and finally put her down.

After standing, Anaya tidied up her clothes to hide her embarrassment.

After calming down, she looked at Kelton. "Kelton, let's go up together."

Kelton tentatively glanced at the cold man behind Anaya and swallowed his saliva.

Suddenly, Kelton had the urge to help Hearst carry Anaya back to her room.

They went back to the card room. Anaya helped Kelton distribute the drinks to the people present.

Danielle did not see Karen and asked Anaya, "Ana, where is Karen?"

Didn't she go out following Mr. Helms?"

"Do you know that she went out following Jared?" Anaya glanced at her.

Danielle sensed the danger in Anaya's words and quickly disassociated herself from Karen. "I was just guessing.

She left shortly after Mr. Helms went out. I thought she went to see Mr. Helms."

Anaya smiled and put her hand on Danielle's shoulder. She used a bit more force and whispered, "Danielle, don't

let me see any shady people from now on.

"The elders are here today, so I will let today slide. But you don't get a second chance."

After she finished speaking, she patted Danielle on the shoulder and quickly retreated.

Danielle's shoulder was numb. She did not dare to ask more and started playing again.

Hearst thought that they would play cards at most until ten o'clock.

It was because of this that he agreed to let Anaya return to the card room.

Unexpectedly, after a few rounds, they became more and more interested. They played until one in the morning.

After returning to the room, Anaya did not wash her hair. She simply took a shower and fell asleep on the bed.

She did not glance at Hearst.

Seeing that Anaya was sleeping soundly, Hearst sighed helplessly.

He pulled her into his arms and slept just like that.

Chapter 308

Chapter 308

Chapter 308 Who Wants to Marry You?

The next day was the weekend. Terry and Laila asked Anaya and Adams to stay for another day.

Anaya also wanted to have another day to relax, but Adams needed to have a check-up today, so she and Hearst

sent Adams to the hospital.

After Adams finished the check-up and they went back to the ward, Anaya told Adams that she was going to go

abroad in a few days.

Hearing this, Adams smiled from ear to ear, "You finally decided to get married?"

Anaya was somewhat embarrassed to talk about marriage with Adams, and she said, "It's not decided yet. I was

just planning."

Hearst stood beside her and held her waist. He smiled and said, "If you agree, we can decide today."

He had already prepared his passport and driver's license.

Anaya took his hand away and said, "I haven't even met your parents yet. Who wants to marry you now?"

"What if your mother is a bully just like Cecilia?"

Hearing this, Hearst said, "She won't dare." There was something complicated that flashed across his eyes.

His voice was low, so Anaya did not hear him clearly. She tilted her head and asked him, "What did you say?"

"Nothing." Hearst bent down and planted a kiss on her lips. "You will live with me. And you don't have to care about

what other people think."

After being kissed, Anaya subconsciously turned to look at Adams.

But Adams had already turned to look at the dark green cedar outside the window.

Anaya pinched Hearst's waist, quietly warning him to behave himself, and continued, "Grandpa, do you want to go

with us?"

Adams was now the only next of kin of Anaya. She needed Adams to meet Hearst's parents and show up at her

wedding.

But Adams turned to look at her and said, "No, I won't go. I'm aged. I can't afford a long journey now.

"I've met Jared's family before. They're all nice people. You can go to meet them first.

"I will meet them when the weather gets better in a few months and when you plan to hold a wedding. It won't be

too late for me at that time."

Since Adams didn't want to go, Anaya didn't insist. After a small chat, she soon left with Hearst.

Anaya had a day off, but Hearst had to go back to the company in the afternoon.

Since there was nothing else to deal with, Anaya decided to go to visit Prudential Group with Hearst to see his workplace.

Prudential Group's headquarters were located in the business district area in the east of the city. It was also surrounded by tall commercial buildings and towering into the clouds as if a pillar that supported the sky. In fact, this business district area actually supported half of the businesses in the country.

Led by Hearst, Anaya went to the top floor through the exclusive passage.

The elevator went from the parking lot to the top floor, secretive and secure.

Anaya asked, "Have the employees of your company ever seen you before since you always take this elevator?"

There was no exclusive elevator in Riven Group. Basically, every visitor could reach the top floor.

"Only very few of them."

Hearst had made too many enemies in the past and needed to hide his identity.

Although he became strong enough to protect himself and there was no one he needed to be on guard against, he was still used to being low-key.

Most of the time, Hearst would still do things based on his mood.

After all, he had a woman, who needed his support now. He couldn't always stay in a low profile.

Hearst had worked hard for these years to cast off all the chains and come back to find Anaya.

He had earned his reputation and money for her, so he would naturally spend everything he had on her.

There were guards at the door outside the elevator.

They continued to walk in until they reached a public office area.

Several secretaries, who were busy, looked up and greeted Hearst, "Hi, Mr. Helms."

When they saw Anaya, they also greeted her without hesitation, "Hello, Mrs. Helms."

The matter of Anaya and Hearst had caused an uproar on the Internet before, so they naturally knew Anaya's identity.

Previously, when Anaya and Hearst had shared the same trend topic on Twitter, Samuel had even asked these secretaries to vote.

Anaya smiled at them in response.

A secretary reminded Hearst, "Mr. Helms, you have a visitor in the reception room."

"Who is it?" Hearst asked. He was here to deal with several files, and he wasn't told that he had any visitors before.

The secretary replied respectfully, "It's the CEO of the Mimo Group. He arrived here five minutes ago."

"He said that he knows you. So we didn't stop him because we were afraid that it would be something urgent."

Hearst furrowed his brows. "No matter who it was, you must ask for my permission before letting them in next time." The secretary was frightened by his serious tone and hurriedly nodded. "Yes, Mr. Helms."

Hearst turned to look at Anaya, his attitude softened a little. "Wait for me in my office. I will be back soon."

Anaya nodded and followed a secretary to the office.

After Anaya disappeared behind the door, Hearst walked to the reception room.

When he pushed open the door, he saw Jaylon sitting on a chair at the round table. Jaylon had a chiseled face and a one-inch-long scar on his eyebrows.

His short black hair half covered the scar, but it could not hide his wildness.

He looked like a lone wolf in the desert, silent and mysterious.

Seeing Hearst push the door open and enter, Jaylon raised his eyes to meet Hearst's gaze. "Where is Roland?"

Jaylon didn't greet Hearst out of courtesy. He cut to the chase and showed the purpose of this visit.

He and Hearst had been partners before. Neither of them was a fan of rules and regulations.

However, later on, they were pressured for various reasons and had to act like gentlemen.

After shedding that layer of their hypocritical masks, they were still the same, unruly and lawless.

When they were alone, Jaylon and Hearst would stop pretending to be gentlemen.

Hearst closed the door. His eyes were cold when he turned to look at Jaylon. He looked aggressive and fierce. It

was the kind of aura that he rarely showed when he was outside.

He slowly walked over to sit down opposite Jaylon. Both of their powerful auras were evenly matched.

"Roland is your man?" Hearst asked in a cold tone.

"An acquaintance of a friend." Jaylon looked straight at Hearst and said, "What is your condition? I want them."

"No condition," Hearst slowly said. His dark eyes did not reveal any emotions. "I want their lives."

Hearing this, Jaylon curled up the corner of his lips, as if mocking.

"They cheated your woman's ex-husband's money, so you want their lives?"

"Does Anaya Dutt still have feelings for that Joshua Maltz? So in order to chase Anaya, you even want to protect

her ex-husband..."

"Jaylon," Hearst interrupted him. He pursed his lips, revealing a hostile aura. "The transportation line for the Mimo

Group to the country has not been connected yet. I can break it forever."

Jaylon wasn't here to provoke Hearst, so he did not insist. He was threatened by Hearst, but he did not feel angry

either.

It was the way that they got along with each other, and Jaylon had long been used to it.

He continued, "Roland took money from the Maltz Group. Now that you have the money, he is useless to you

anymore. Why don't you give me a favor and give them to me?" Hearst still replied, "No." Jaylon frowned and said,

"It was Joshua who they offended. Why do you have to keep them?

"If you give them to me, maybe I can give the Maltz Group a blow for you."

"Their original target was indeed Joshua, but then, they started to target Ana." Under the blinding and pale light,

Hearst didn't conceal his ruthlessness. "They have to pay the price for what they have done."

Chapter 309

Chapter 309

Chapter 309 I Will Deal With Them

Jaylon's face changed slightly when he heard that Roland had changed his target to Anaya. "What did they do to

Anaya?"

Hearing Jaylon's nervous tone, Hearst narrowed his eyes.

Jaylon noticed the change in Hearst's attitude and he said, "Don't worry. I will never have a fancy for other people's

women."

Hearst didn't believe his words instantly and told him the whole story.

Jaylon's face darkened when he heard what happened. He said in a low voice, "I don't want them anymore. Tell

me how you are going to deal with them.

"I will deal with them if you have worries."

Hearst's hands had been clean these past few years, but he was not.

Hearst stared at him, giving him a long searching look. "Do you know Ana?"

"Sort of." Jaylon's answer was ambiguous. He stood up and said, "Thanks for your time. Let's have a drink another

day."

But Hearst said, "It doesn't seem necessary for us to have a drink."

Jaylon suddenly smiled, which was more sincere and different from his usual hypocritical smile. "There will be a

chance."

After he finished speaking, Jaylon did not stay any longer and strode out of the reception room.

Hearst faintly felt that Jaylon was a little strange today. In the past, the atmosphere was always tense when the

two met. But today, Jaylon was obviously less alert and hostile to him.

Hearst didn't think much of it. He got up and went back to his office.

When he pushed open the door of the office, he saw Anaya fall asleep on the sofa.

Anaya played cards until one o'clock last night and woke up at seven in the morning. Then she accompanied

Adams to do an examination and deal with some trivial things. She was really tired.

Hearst walked over and carried her to the bed in the break room. He then tucked her in the quilt and went back to deal with official business.

Anaya didn't wake up until six in the afternoon. When she opened her eyes again, the sky outside was completely dark.

When she walked out of the break room, she saw Hearst sitting on the sofa and reading a book.

"Why didn't you wake me up?"

"You were sleeping so soundly, so I didn't wake you up." Seeing her walk out, Hearst closed the book and said, "I booked two seats in the restaurant. Pack your things and come with me."

Anaya nodded and suddenly asked, "Why did Jaylon want to meet you this afternoon?"

Hearst did not tell her the truth and said, "Just some business affair."

Roland's matter should have been settled a few days ago. He did not want to let her worry about it.

Since he did not want to talk about it, Anaya did not ask further. She turned and went into the bathroom to wash up.

The two went out for dinner.

After returning home, Hearst made Anaya pay the debt she owed him yesterday.

After the Maltz Group got into trouble, Joshua had only slept for less than six hours for several days.

He had been busy looking for Roland and appeasing the critics these days. When he finally solved the major problem, he heard that the police received an anonymous tip-off that there were corpses buried underground in the No. 4 District of Walchester and several other construction sites.

This kind of groundless anonymous tip-off would usually not attract any attention. However, since what happened to Henry before, the Maltz Group's reputation and image had been damaged badly. Under the pressure of public opinion, Joshua had to accept the investigation.

As long as the investigation got started, no one could tell how long it would take to have results.

Even if the project was suspended, the expenditure would not be reduced.

The current situation was not optimistic for the Maltz Group. If things couldn't change and they couldn't have enough capital at a later stage, they would have to face the cash flow problems sooner or later.

He tried to pull some strings, but the higher-ups gave the order that this matter must be strictly investigated and to give the public an explanation.

Joshua was so angry that he basically shouted at his men to fuck off when they came to report to him.

He didn't know who spread the rumor and reported his project, but he did find out that it was Anaya who paid the trolls and made the Maltz Group become a regular on the trend on Twitter.

Thinking of everything that happened before, Joshua guessed that this "anonymous tip-off" was probably the surprise that Anaya gave him.

He thought that Anaya could not stir up any trouble before, but now he found that he had underestimated her!

No matter what, Anaya was really good at adding insult to injury.

When she seized the opportunity, she would mercilessly take revenge on him!

He asked Anaya out several times and wanted her to withdraw the report and the trend, but Anaya refused him every time without hesitation.

He asked around for Anaya's recent schedule and spent a lot of effort learning that Anaya would be attending a charity party tonight.

Without hesitation, Joshua immediately asked Alex to get him an invitation.

Then, he went to attend the charity party alone.

When Adams was in charge of the Riven Group in the past, he often participated in various public welfare activities.

He donated money but not for fame. He had been a philanthropist for decades and had already donated over a dozen million dollars.

A small auction would be held at the charity party tonight, and the profit from the auction would be donated to the

children that live in the mountain area.

Before Anaya arrived, Adams had specifically told her to buy something worth at least 160 thousand dollars

tonight. No upper limit. She could decide to bid on which auction item herself.

So Anaya had prepared a bank card in advance and entered the venue with Hearst arm by arm.

The aim of tonight's event was to raise donations, so Anaya didn't get dressed as elegant as she had been when

she attended the party in the past.

Even so, when she and Hearst entered the venue, they still attracted a lot of attention.

Both of them were quite lookers, and no matter where they went, they would always become the focus of the

crowd.

Some women had already started to gossip around when they saw their intimate interaction. It was rare for

ordinary people to gain so much attention when they were in love.

But these two people, one was the head of Riven Group, and the other was suspected to be the CEO of Prudential

Group. When they

showed up together, coupled with Anaya having already got a divorce, it was easy for them to be a topic in the

crowd.

"My friend said that Hearst Helms is Jared Helms from Prudential

Group. Is it true?"

"It should be, right? Someone has heard him admit it before."

"Anaya is so lucky. She had married Joshua once. And now, she can marry a man even above Joshua's status."

"Because she has a good-looking face. What is there to be envious of?" "You sound so jealous. Riven Group is a

thriving company. It can't be compared to Prudential Group. However, in terms of social status, there isn't a single

one in Boston who is more suitable than her to stand beside Mr. Helms, right? Why did you say that she is a social

climber?"

"That's right. If you envy her, just say it. Don't talk like a bitch."

"I seemed to see Joshua when I entered the door. The Maltz family is now down and out. What do you think he would feel if he saw Anaya and Hearst being so glamorous tonight?"

"Who cares how he feels? He is just a stupid two-timer. He deserves to end up like this!"

As soon as the woman finished speaking, her companion tugged her sleeves.

"What?"

The woman's companion signaled her to look behind her. The woman turned around and saw Joshua standing

behind her, his face darkened. She was startled and quickly left with her companion.

Chapter 310

Chapter 310

Chapter 310 Mrs. Helms, You Are So Jealous

Many people came to attend the charity party tonight. It was basically the same group of people who would do

charity. More than two-thirds of the people present were Anaya's acquaintances.

After greeting all the acquaintances, Anaya felt her face sour due to the smile.

Hearst's attention had always been on her. He noticed her frown and asked, "Do you want to take a break? There

is a rest area at the end of the corridor outside. It's a quiet place. You can have some rest there."

Anaya shook her head and said, "No, the auction should be starting soon." Just as the two of them finished

speaking, another old man walked over.

"Ana, long time no see."

Anaya turned around and smiled at the old man who was walking towards her. "Mr. Moser."

Her smile was polite, but it also seemed a little distant.

Robert Moser, a friend of Adams's for many years. Robert was a famous philanthropist in Boston. He and Adams

had organized many charity activities together before.

Anaya had always respected Robert until the Riven Group got into trouble. Robert had tried his best to draw a line

with the Dutt family and even refused to meet Anaya at that time. Only then did Anaya understand that Robert was

doing charity to gain a reputation. In fact, he was nothing but a hypocrite.

He wouldn't get involved in anything without fame or profit.

This kind of person would brag that he helped a man completely get rid of poverty when he gave someone 20

dollars.

Robert always boasted about his kindness, but at the critical moment, he would be the first one to shut them out.

Although Robert was not an extremely vicious man, Anaya still didn't like him, and her attitude toward him was no

longer as nice as before.

She noticed that there was a young woman beside Robert, so she asked, "Who is this?"

Robert pretended not to notice Anaya's alienation. The smile on his face was kind and sincere as if he regarded

Anaya as his own granddaughter. "This is my granddaughter, Mellanie."

Mellanie Moser looked pretty and a little shy. She did not look aggressive and was more like a typical good girl.

"Nice to meet you, Ms. Dutt." Mellanie smiled at Anaya.

After she finished speaking, she secretly glanced at Hearst beside Anaya.

Hearst stood there quietly, but Mellanie could feel an inexplicable pressure from him. He looked so indifferent and distant.

Even though Mellanie knew that Hearst was not single, she still couldn't help but peek at him over and over again. Anaya noticed the way Mellanie looked at Hearst. She calmly took Hearst's arm and deliberately acted intimately in front of them.

Hearst noticed her moves and the corners of his lips curled up imperceptibly.

Anaya looked at Mellanie, and the fake smile on her face grew wider. She said politely, "I heard that Ms. Moser is beautiful. But you are more stunning than I imagined."

Mellanie could tell that Anaya warned her implicitly. Her eyes dimmed for a moment. She was somewhat disappointed as she said, "Don't make fun of me, Ms. Dutt. You are the most attractive one tonight."

Robert heard the displeasure in Anaya's tone and changed the topic. "Ana, has Mr. Dutt been getting better recently?"

Anaya indifferently replied, "Yes. He didn't relapse recently.

Sometimes he would go out for a walk."

"That's good. Bad things have landed on the Dutt family one after

another. I have been worried that he couldn't take it. Fortunately, everything will be fine."

Hearing his fake concern, Anaya sneered in her heart.

Robert said he was concerned about Adams. But when Adams was in the hospital, Robert had never paid Adams a visit at all.

After exchanging a few simple words with them, Anaya was about to leave.

Mellanie glanced at Hearst again and wanted to talk to Hearst.

But when she met Anaya's aggressive gaze, she shut up instantly.

After leaving Robert and Mellanie, Anaya pulled Hearst and continued walking out.

Hearst noticed that Anaya walked faster and asked, "Where are we going?"

"The rest area you just mentioned." Anaya did not look back at him.

"Why did you suddenly want to go there?" Anaya did not answer.

Hearst asked, "Because that woman was peeking at me?"

He sounded smiling.

Anaya stopped and glanced at him. "Since you know that she has been peeking at you, why didn't you avoid her?"

They had already arrived at the corridor. The crystal chandelier above their heads was dazzling and quietly illuminated the empty corridor.

Hearst had a faint smile on his face, which made him look gentle.

"What should I do to avoid her?"

Anaya also knew that her words were somewhat unreasonable. "Forget it. I didn't mean anything."

She let go of his hand and walked to the rest area.

But Hearst grabbed her wrist and pulled her into his arms from behind.

He bent down slightly and whispered into her ear. "Mrs. Helms, you are so jealous."

His voice was low and hoarse, like the murmur when he was horny.

Anaya felt her heart suddenly beat fast, and she muttered, "Aren't you the same?"

She recalled what happened before, and it was obvious that Hearst was even more jealous than her. He was also

stingy sometimes. Hearst did not retort and lightly rubbed her hair, "Since you know, why were you so close to

other men?"

Hearing this, Anaya felt wronged. "Who was I close to?"

"Yarden and Joshua. Especially Joshua." Hearst sounded unhappy when he mentioned this.

"You have met him too frequently.

"You were even alone with him in the office last time. I still don't know what you two did at that time."

Hearst was talking about the matter that Joshua threatened her with the surveillance video and came to her

company in the middle of the night.

It was said that women tend to dredge up, but men were also the same.

Hearst did not talk about it just because they were not worth mentioning.

He would only remember those things that touched him and affected him a lot.

"But I have already explained it to you." Anaya turned around in his arms, held his waist, raised her eyes, and

looked at him. "He was the one who always pestered me before, and I never went to see him. Don't wrongly

accuse me.

"And I haven't met him recently..."

"Are you going to get laid with each other in a corridor like this?"

Speaking of the devil. Before Anaya finished her words, she heard a familiar voice coming from behind Hearst.

She poked her head out of his arms and saw Joshua standing at the entrance of the hall.

He didn't look well. The dark circles under his eyes were very obvious, and his lips were also a little pale.

At that moment, his face darkened as he stared at them.

Hearst let go of Anaya and turned around. The gentle expression on

his face suddenly became cold and fierce. "None of your business. It's not your place to judge Ana and me, Mr.

Maltz."

As soon as their gazes met, the atmosphere became tense instantly.

Hearst still had one hand around Anaya's waist. Joshua tried his best to ignore their intimate posture. He said, "I

was just kindly reminding you that the two of you should have known what you were doing when you were outside."