

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 311

Chapter 311

Chapter 311 I Want to See You Fall Down

Anaya sneered, "Since when did Mr. Maltz become so conservative?

When you and Lexie were kissing and cuddling outside, did you know what you were doing?"

Lexie's death was a scar in Joshua's heart, and he felt uncomfortable when Anaya brought it up again.

He restrained his anger and said, "I don't want to argue with you about this. I came here tonight because I have

something to ask you."

As he spoke, Joshua stared at her face. "Was it you who reported that there was a murder in No. 4 District of

Waltcester?"

Although Joshua already had an answer in his heart, he still couldn't help but want to hear the answer from Anaya.

Deep in his heart, he still had a fantasy that it couldn't be Anaya who did it.

Because he still had feelings for her, he hoped that she would be kind to him as well.

Even if she didn't like him, Joshua still wished that she would not be so cruel to him.

Otherwise, he would feel very pitiful of himself.

He had done so much for her and even abandoned his ego to win her back. She couldn't be so cruel to him.

However, in the next moment, Anaya's answer completely broke the fantasy in his heart.

"Yes, I asked someone to do it."

The answer was not a surprise, but Joshua still felt a sharp pain in his heart. It was as if he had fallen from the sky

and landed on the ground.

Joshua clenched his fists and said in a low voice, "Why did you do this to me? I'm so kind to you..."

"You are kind to me?" Anaya smiled. "Have you forgotten how you lied to me before? Have you forgotten how you made up the videos to force me? If that is your kindness to me, should I say thank you?"

"You should give your kindness to someone else. Because I can't accept it."

Joshua challenged Anaya over and over again. She had given him many opportunities.

But if she let him off so easily this time, then there must be something wrong with her mind.

"Let's set these personal grudges aside for now," Joshua felt extremely stifled in his chest and managed to control his emotions. "You have to clarify the rumors on the Internet and the tip-off.

Name a price and I will give you what you want."

"Do I look like I lack money?" Anaya was speechless. "Joshua, I just want to see you fall down. I want to let you have a taste of the suffering I once suffered because of you. I don't need money. And I don't want it from you either."

Anger rose in Joshua's eyes. "You want to corner me?"

"You are wrong, Mr. Maltz," Hearst interrupted the conversation between the two. He said lightly, "If Ana wanted to corner you, you would not be able to stand here."

"Hearst! Don't you go too far!" Joshua raised his voice uncontrollably. "It won't be easy even for you to kick the Maltz family out of Boston!"

"It's just a matter of time." Compared to Joshua's angry look, Hearst still maintained his calm appearance. "It might have been a bit difficult in the past, but now, it won't take much effort to make it

happen."

It was indeed not easy to deal with the Maltz family in the past, but now the Maltz family is full of loopholes. It was like an old and weathered building that would collapse if a strong wind blew over.

After learning that Anaya was threatened by Joshua, Hearst thought of killing Joshua.

However, Anaya wanted to take revenge herself and play games with Joshua, so Hearst did not interfere.

He had always respected Anaya's choice. If she had the ability to do something, he would let her do it.

When she had no way of dealing with it, he would solve all the problems for her.

Hearst's calm and composure made Joshua angry, but he could do nothing about it either.

Not to mention Hearst, it would be very difficult for him to do anything to Anaya now.

Seeing that Joshua no longer spoke, Anaya coldly said, "Mr. Maltz, don't waste your energy on me. I won't help you and your family."

After she finished speaking, Anaya took Hearst's hand and was about to leave.

But Joshua strode forward and blocked their way. He sounded tired.

"Anaya, are you really so heartless to me? You have loved me for ten years. Why... Can't you continue to be good to me like before?"

"Do you mean to be a simp, Mr. Maltz?" Anaya even scolded herself for what she did in the past. "I used to be cheap. I have loved you for so many years, and see what I got in the end? Nothing.

"I used to love you just because I mistook you for someone else I have met in the manor. But now I know everything.

"Joshua, you are nothing to me anymore."

Before knowing that the teenager in the manor was Hearst, Anaya still regarded Joshua as her puppy love, and occasionally, she would still feel sad.

But now when she faced Joshua, Anaya felt nothing in her heart.

After she finished speaking, Anaya pushed Joshua away and left.

Hearing the footsteps of the two people disappear away, Joshua clenched his fists. In the end, he did not catch up

with them but walked towards the elevator.

His only purpose for attending the party tonight was to ask Anaya to withdraw the rumors on the Internet and admit

that it was she who reported his project.

Now that Joshua was rejected again, there was no need for him to stay any longer.

If he stayed, he would have to witness their intimacy.

It was pointless to him.

Anaya took Hearst to the rest area before she stopped. It was a simple reading corner with a few cloth sofas

surrounding it in a circle. There were two brown bookshelves against the wall, with some books, magazines, and

tiny green plants on them.

Anaya let go of Hearst's hand and sat on the sofa.

The episode just now made her unhappy. But she still shrugged and said jokingly, "See, I said that he was the one

who pestered me. I

didn't go to him at all."

Hearst slightly lowered his eyes and looked straight at her. There was a sort of unknown emotion in his eyes.

"Is me the guy in the manor you just told Joshua?"

As he spoke, Hearst stepped closer to Anaya and pinned her between him and the sofa.

They were so close to pressing each other and they could feel the heat from each other.

Hearst lowered his head and pecked at her cheeks.

His breath tickled her.

Hearst lowered his voice and asked her, "You chased after Joshua for so many years just because you mistook

him for me?"

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Chapter 312 Take the Initiative to Kiss Me

Anaya didn't like to beat around the bush, but if she were to admit it, she would still feel embarrassed.

It was stupid of her to mistake Hearst for Joshua for so many years.

She was silent for a few seconds before she turned her head and softly said, "Yeah."

Just as she finished speaking, she heard Hearst chuckle. "Why are you so stupid?"

He was mocking Anaya, but there was a trace of resignation and indulgence in his tone.

"You are stupid."

Perhaps Anaya knew that she had been blinded by love before and couldn't be rational, so she was a bit weak in

her aura when she retorted.

She complained in a low voice, "If you hadn't put on a mask and left after my parents' funeral, there wouldn't have

been so many misunderstandings."

When she brought up the matter, Hearst's eyes darkened. He lowered his eyes and hid the emotions in his eyes.

"It's indeed my fault."

When Anaya said this, she realized that she shouldn't have said so.

At that time, Hearst's situation was much more difficult than hers. She was the apple of Adams' eye, but he was

alone.

She had no right to blame him at all.

"I'm sorry." She tugged at his sleeve and said, "I shouldn't have put the blame on you."

Although she just said it casually, Hearst was unhappy.

She did not want to be like Joshua, hurting those who cared about him with the sharpest words.

"It's fine."

Although Hearst said it, he didn't seem to be fine.

Anaya tried to find a way to make him happy. "A pair of cufflinks is up for auction in tonight's auction. I heard it was

made by a famous designer abroad. How about I bid it for you?"

Hearst knew that she wanted to comfort him. Suddenly, he thought of something and smiled evilly.

"I don't want cufflinks."

Anaya was puzzled and asked, "Then what do you want?"

He raised his hand and gently rubbed his fingers against her lips, saying in a hoarse and bewitching voice, "Kiss

me."

Hearing this, Anaya immediately blushed. She pushed Hearst, but he stood on the spot.

"You're teasing me, so you are fine. I have to go."

Not only did Hearst not move aside, but he also hugged her tightly. "Aren't you trying to make me happy? You're not even willing to agree to my request, hmm?"

Anaya didn't want to admit it. "I'm not trying to make you happy. You're an adult, and you should know how to adjust your mood."

"It's just a kiss. Why are you so resistant?" Hearst lowered his head and gently bit her ear, whispering, "When you were in bed, you were very active..."

Before he finished speaking, Anaya covered his lips.

She looked around nervously.

The rest area was in a concave area in the corridor and was in the opposite direction from the elevator, so very few people would

come over.

After confirming that there was no one nearby, Anaya breathed a sigh of relief.

Ever since they had started dating, they often made dirty jokes.

Hearst was dressed in a suit and wore leather shoes, just like an elite, but he would think something dirty sometimes.

He was like a wolf in sheep's clothing.

She let go of Hearst's hand and warned, "Don't say such things outside."

Hearst negotiated with her. "If you agree to my request, I will agree to yours."

Anaya was suspicious. "Aren't you lying?"

Hearst lazily replied, "No."

Anaya hesitated and did not move for a long time.

She had taken the initiative to kiss him before, but she did it voluntarily.

However, when Hearst had made this request and was staring at her closely, Anaya was actually a little embarrassed.

After a long time, she made up her mind and tiptoed. Her warm lips touched the corners of his lips.

Anaya felt that Hearst's soft lips were like fruit jelly that she often ate when she was a child.

After just a light kiss, she planned to retreat.

However, just as she retreated a few inches, the back of her head was grabbed.

Hearst's face enlarged in front of her again. Anaya felt a strong aura, and Hearst blocked the light from above.

Compared to Anaya's peck, Hearst's kiss was more powerful and intense, causing Anaya's breathing to become chaotic.

His slender fingers touched her waist. At first, he gently held her, but as the kiss went more passionate, the strength of his hands became stronger and even more violent.

Anaya was a little soft from his kiss as if she would slip to the ground at any time.

Hearst simply picked her up and let her sit on the back of the sofa. He kissed her fiercely, and his eyes became deeper and deeper.

Anaya noticed that Hearst was out of control, so she quickly pushed him away.

Hearst was unprepared and was easily pushed away.

He looked at her, somewhat displeased.

Anaya's mind was in a daze, and she barely managed to regain her senses. "The auction is about to begin. We should go back."

Hearst also knew that if this continued, he might not be able to control himself. He raised his hand to wipe off the saliva from her lips.

He took two steps back so that Anaya could come down from the sofa.

After tidying up her messy clothes, Anaya remembered Hearst's request. "Remember what you promised me just

now. You can say something dirty when we are in public."

Hearst helped her smooth her messy hair and lightly replied,

"Alright."

Seeing that he was so affable now, Anaya took the opportunity to add, "We can't be so intimate in public."

Anaya would feel embarrassed if someone bumped into them just now.

Hearst smiled and kissed her forehead. "This is another request."

Anaya was speechless.

He was just like a meticulous old fox.

When they returned to the hall, the auction was about to begin.

When they were finding a seat, Anaya noticed that Winston had also come, so she took Hearst with her and went

to greet Winston.

After approaching, Anaya found that Winston had brought Reina with him.

Winston was like a gentleman, and Reina was beautiful and charming.

Previously, Winston took Reina with him on some public occasions just to provoke Aracely. But Aracely was

abroad now. Winston still let Reina accompany him, which made Anaya a little confused.

"Winston, Ms. Harward."

Anaya called out to them. Reina and Winston noticed Anaya and greeted her and Hearst.

Anaya glanced at Reina and asked Winston, "Winston, you and Ms. Harward..."

Winston knew what she wanted to ask and replied, "I need a female companion for tonight's event. Reina is also

free, so I brought her here."

Anaya understood and asked again, "When are you going to find Aracely?"

"I have a few projects on hand, and I will finish them tomorrow and then set out to look for her the day after

tomorrow." "The day after tomorrow?" Anaya was slightly surprised. "Jared and I are also going abroad the day

after tomorrow. Do you want to go with us?"

"What are you going abroad for?"

"I plan to meet Jared's relatives..."

As they were chatting, Winston suddenly felt his hand being held.

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Chapter 313 Are You Afraid of Me?

Winston was not used to having intimate contact with others, so he subconsciously struggled, but Reina held him

even tighter.

He frowned, turned his head to look at Reina, and was puzzled.

Reina was decent and cold, so she would not be so rude to hold a man's hand like this.

He looked at her and waited for her explanation.

Reina stood on tiptoe and explained in a low voice, "Sorry, I have an acquaintance. Could you pretend to be closer

to me?"

Hearing this, Winston looked around and soon met a pair of deep and quiet eyes. It was Jaylon.

He stood in the crowd, having no emotions in his eyes and looking cold. There was a light scar on his brow, adding

a bit of firmness and maturity to his temperament.

Winston remembered that the last time he was outside the hotel, Jaylon also looked at them like this, as if he knew

Reina.

From Reina's reaction, Winston guessed that Jaylon might have taken a fancy to Reina and pestered her.

Winston could tell that the wound on Jaylon's brow was hurt by a knife, and Jaylon's aura was stronger than

ordinary people's. Jaylon gave others a feeling of oppression and aggression, and he seemed not to be just a

businessman.

If Reina was targeted by him, she might be in danger.

Thinking of this, Winston raised his hand and held Reina's shoulder.

Winston clenched his hand into a fist and placed it behind her shoulder. It was not intimate.

Winston met Jaylon's gaze sharply as if he was warning Jaylon. In the face of Winston's provocation, Jaylon did

not have much of a reaction. He only calmly withdrew his gaze and went to talk to the people around him.

Anaya also noticed Jaylon, so she did not ask Winston why he suddenly embraced Reina.

After Anaya chatted with them for a while, the auction officially began.

Before Anaya came, she had already known the items that would be up for auction. But she was not interested and only bought a few items.

Anaya came here today to give out her money, so when she had had enough, she stopped.

After the auction, Anaya, Hearst, and Winston left the hall together and separated in the parking lot.

After Anaya and Hearst left, Winston looked at Reina and asked, "Shall I give you a ride?"

"No. I will take a taxi..." Before she finished the words, Reina saw Jaylon coming out of the hotel and suddenly changed her mind. "Yes. Thank you."

Winston also saw Jaylon and went to the other side of the car to open the door for Reina.

Before Reina got in the car, Winston deliberately looked at Jaylon.

But Jaylon had no expression on his face. He didn't even look at them, as if he didn't care about them.

Winston withdrew his gaze and got into the driver's seat.

On the way, Winston asked casually, "Do you know that man?"

Reina answered vaguely as if she was intentionally avoiding the question. "I met him a few times when I was studying in Canada."

Seeing that she didn't feel like talking more, Winston didn't ask more.

Although Winston and Reina had known each other for several years, they weren't close to each other. It was just a recommendation from a friend of Winston that Winston would let

Reina pretend to be his girlfriend.

Therefore, it was impolite for Winston to ask too much about

Reina's personal affairs.

The car stopped in front of the traffic light. Winston looked at the countdown on the sign and suddenly heard his phone ringing.

He picked up the phone and looked at it. It was from an international number.

After the call was connected, Yarden's anxious voice came from the phone. "Winston, Aracely was just hit by a child in the mall and fell from the stairs..."

Yarden's voice was trembling violently, anxious and afraid.

Winston's mind went blank for a moment when he heard the bad

news. But he calmed down and asked in a deep voice, "Is she hurt? Is it serious? Have you sent her to the hospital? Which hospital is it?"

Winston had asked too many questions, and Yarden was in a mess. He stammered, "She... She was just sent to the operating room. She seems to have hurt her legs. And... And her arms seemed to be hurt as well..."

Winston was extremely anxious. Seeing that Yarden couldn't make that clear, he immediately said, "Send me the address. I'll go there now."

After that, Winston hung up the phone.

"What happened?" Reina was still a little confused.

"Aracely was sent to the hospital. I have to rush over now. Sorry that I can't send you back." Winston tried to calm himself down.

Winston had always been a calm and collected man. Seeing him so anxious, Reina knew that the situation must be very serious.

Afraid of delaying his time, Reina did not ask about the details and directly opened the car door to get out. "Be careful on the road."

Winston nodded randomly. When the green light lit up, he immediately stepped on the accelerator.

The lights at the end of the car quickly disappeared. Reina did not stop the taxi. She walked forward for ten

minutes and waited for the bus at the bus stop.

It was already late. She took the last bus, and forty minutes later, she finally arrived near her home.

There was still a distance from the bus stop to her home. And Reina walked slowly.

She wore high heels tonight, and after walking for twenty minutes, the skin on her heel was worn.

Passing by the supermarket, Reina went in to buy a band-aid.

Coming out of the supermarket, she was about to leave when she saw a Benz park across the road. Her face

turned pale for a moment. Reina grabbed her bag and walked toward the man opposite her. In the old

neighborhood, several street lamps were extinguished for a long time, but no one repaired them.

The man stood under the street lamp that was out. He leaned against the car, half hidden in the dark. He held a

cigarette between his slender fingers and was smoking.

Seeing Reina come over, he extinguished the cigarette and quietly waited for her to come closer.

Reina stopped when she was 10 feet away from him, not daring to move forward.

"Jaylon, you said that you would not come to me again." Reina tried hard to make herself look strong and calm, but

her high-pitched voice still betrayed her. She was nervous and at a loss. "I didn't come to America for you." Jaylon

straightened up and walked slowly toward her.

His voice was steady and powerful as if he was a well-trained soldier.

But Reina knew that he was not a soldier, and he did not have a trace of the integrity of a soldier.

What he had done in the past was more immoral than anyone else.

He closed in step by step, and Reina uncontrollably took a few steps back, wanting to distance herself from him.

Jaylon stopped, looked at her with his deep eyes, and said, "Are you afraid of me?"

Jaylon drawled his voice as if he was playing with weak prey.

"No."

As she said this, Reina stopped in her tracks and stared at him warily.

Jaylon saw that she was on guard and did not approach her. He looked straight at her, and Reina didn't know what

he was thinking.

"You said before that you had someone you wanted to marry. That was why I broke the agreement and let you go.

"But the man who you said loved you as much as his life just dumped you halfway down the road?"

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Chapter 314 It's Over

Reina explained, "He has something urgent to do today."

A faint smile appeared on Jaylon's handsome face. With a hint of ridicule, he said, "The man who loves you the

most drove away in his luxury car and didn't even get you a taxi?"

Reina was lost for words, but then she reacted. "You followed me?"

Being treated as a stalker, Jaylon didn't feel panicked. "Yes."

Jaylon was calm and composed as if he didn't think there was anything wrong with his behavior.

Reina was clear about what kind of person he was, so there was no need for him to explain.

He didn't need to hide anything in front of her.

Seeing him so confident, Reina was angry but helpless.

"So, what do you mean now?" Reina took a deep breath and asked.

"Come back and stay with me." Jaylon did not beat around the bush and kept staring at her.

There were no emotions in his tone, and he said it so indifferently and domineeringly.

"It's over. The contract only lasted for half a year, and it expired ahead of time," Reina stated coldly.

"What if I want to renew the contract?"

Reina said resolutely, "Impossible."

Hearing this, Jaylon moved his long and straight legs and slowly walked toward her.

Reina subconsciously wanted to retreat, but she didn't want to show her fear in front of Jaylon and stubbornly

looked at him.

Her eyes were red, like a little rabbit being stared at by a wolf. She was obviously very afraid, but she still forced

herself to be calm and composed.

Jaylon looked at Reina, who was so angry that she might bite him at any time, and smiled lightly.

He stood in front of her and lowered his eyes to look at her. "Aren't you short of money? If you stay with me for

another year, I will give you ten times the price."

His voice was cold, and he set a price unhurriedly as if he was buying goods.

Reina hated his tone and flirtatious attitude the most.

It was as if he sat up high in a leading position and saw her as a commodity placed in a cupboard. As long as Jaylon spent more money, he could tease her at will.

In the past, the people under his command once said that she was no different from the young ladies who sold themselves.

It was just that those ladies would be willing to serve every man, and she only served Jaylon.

Reina felt that those people were right.

It was also because of this that Reina hated the relationship between her and Jaylon even more.

Therefore, after her father died in the operation and she no longer needed money, Jaylon immediately ended the relationship, which made her feel ashamed.

At that time, there were still two months left before the contract expired. She made up a reason that she found her true love and was going to get married, and then she left.

She thought that their relationship had ended and that they would never meet again in this life.

However, Jaylon would actually come to America. And he wanted to buy her for another year.

It was not easy for Reina to regain her dignity, so she wouldn't repeat her previous life.

"No matter how much it is, I won't agree." Reina stared at him, not avoiding his gaze.

"I already have a boyfriend now. I don't want to betray him. If you want to keep a mistress, find another woman.

"You're so charming that there must be many women who are willing to sleep with you."

Jaylon's handsome face was expressionless. He lowered his head and looked at her.
"So loyal to him?"

Reina looked up at him and did not speak, but her determined eyes showed everything.

After a long time, Jaylon smiled.

However, his smile was a little scary.

"You like him so much?" Jaylon bent down and whispered in her ear, "Is he better at sex than me?"

His voice was sexy, charming, and seductive.

Reina, on the other hand, didn't have any romantic thoughts. She only felt angry.

She pushed him away and said angrily, "Yes."

As soon as she finished speaking, the tease in Jaylon's eyes instantly disappeared, and his aura became terrifying.

"You slept with him?"

Reina was a bit flustered by his stare, but she still mustered her courage and said, "Yes."

She understood Jaylon's temper. He was a neat freak and would not like the things that had been tarnished by others.

Back then, he let Reina stay by his side because she was pure and obedient.

Hearing her answer, Jaylon turned around and left without any hesitation.

He did not have any hint of reluctance, and he was so resolute that as if he would never look at her again in this lifetime.

Reina stood where she was and did not move.

It was only when Jaylon's car left and disappeared into her sight did she finally heave a sigh of relief.

The wind blew across her palm, and she felt a little cold.

Only then did she notice that her hands were full of sweat.

Jaylon had the guts to do everything he wanted and was rarely afraid of anything. Thus, most of the time, he would only do things based on his mood.

Just now, Reina was really afraid that he would take her away.

Fortunately, Jaylon seemed to have restrained himself a lot more than a year ago.

Reina pulled herself together and continued to go home.

There were two bedrooms and a living room in her 650-square- feet house, and she kept her room very clean.

After entering the door, Reina took off her high heels and stepped on the floor. She walked to the sofa and sat

down to check the injury on her heel.

The skin was torn, and there was blood on her tender flesh. It was a little painful.

Reina got some medicine to disinfect the wound. When the transparent liquid touched the flesh, white foam

surged.

After the disinfection, Reina expressionlessly tore open the band- aid and covered the wound.

After treating the wound, she dragged her tired body into the bathroom to take a bath. After taking a shower, she

walked to the bedroom and pushed open the door. The smell of cigarettes, alcohol, and vomit assaulted her

senses, making her feel nauseous. She turned on the light in the bedroom and saw a middle-aged woman, who

was wasted, holding a bottle of wine and lying on the bed. Beneath her and on the bed sheets, there was a pool of

vomit.

Cigarettes were scattered on the ground.

There might be a packet of cigarettes.

Reina closed her eyes. When she opened her eyes again, she calmed herself down.

Reina cleaned up the rubbish on the ground, dragged her mother

into the bathroom, and took a bath for her.

Reina was still expressionless when the sticky vomit touched her as if she had touched nothing.

The next morning, after breakfast, Hearst went into the kitchen to wash the dishes. Anaya sat down on the sofa

and took out her phone to call Winston. She wanted to ask what time he would check in.

Winston didn't answer the phone until it rang for a long time.

Anaya heard the noise at the other end of the line, and she seemed to hear some foreign languages.

"Winston, where are you?"

Winston had been on the plane for the whole night and had just landed.

He was not in good spirits, and his voice sounded tired. "The Hamilton airport."

Anaya had heard of this place before. It seemed to be Yarden's hometown.

"You went abroad?"

"Yes, Aracely had an accident last night. I came to see her." As Winston spoke, the car that picked him up had

stopped by the

roadside. "The person who picked me up has arrived. I'll call you later."

After that, Winston directly hung up the phone.

Anaya heard the weakness in his voice. He sounded like he had not slept all night.

She thought about it and did not disturb Winston anymore. Instead, she called Yarden.

"Yarden, Winston said something happened to Aracely. Do you know what happened?"

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Chapter 315 Are You Jealous?

Compared to Anaya, Yarden was not that anxious. He said, "Did he tell you about this?"

Anaya did not answer his question and repeated the question. "What happened to Aracely?"

"Nothing. I lied to Winston. Anaya, don't worry."

Hearing this, Anaya was stunned. "Why do you lie to Winston?"

"Well, I want him to come and see Aracely. Aracely has been depressed over the past two days. All she thinks

about is Winston." Yarden was a bit angry.

"He's such a jerk! He had sex with Aracely and fell in love with another woman.

"How could he do so? If he isn't Aracely's loved person, I would have slapped him!"

Anaya could tell that he misunderstood Winston, so Anaya explained, "Winston and Reina didn't really date each

other. They only did this to make Aracely jealous.

"Winston said before that he would take responsibility for Aracely. Aracely has never agreed, so I advised Winston

to do this."

Yarden didn't expect this to happen. He was stunned for a few seconds before he returned to his senses. "Aren't

you afraid that Aracely will be angry? What if she really ends her relationship with Winston and finds another

handsome boy?"

"I know Aracely well. She seems to be brave, but she is actually a shy girl.

"She is not as casual and carefree as she appears to be. She likes Winston, so it is impossible for her to break her

relationship with her so quickly.

"And..."

Anaya lay on the back of the sofa and said in a lazy tone, "Even if she wants to run, Winston won't let her run

away."

Winston had always been a gentle person. He wasn't aggressive, but he would never give up what he really

wanted. In the past, he had forcibly brought Aracely back. He was determined to let Aracely be by his side.

Now that Aracely couldn't run away, he decided to play the game with her patiently. If Aracely really wanted to find

another man to be her boyfriend, Anaya was sure that Winston would get Aracely back even if he needed to use

force.

When Yarden heard Anaya's words, he did not know what to say for a moment.

"Anaya."

"Yes?"

"Aracely will hit you if she knows what you did."

Anaya was speechless.

Anaya laughed and said, "If she wants to hit me, then let her. I really didn't mean to do this." If she hadn't instigated Winston, Winston wouldn't have used this method.

Aracely had been deceived, and Anaya had to take responsibility.

However, if Anaya could choose again, she would probably still suggest Winston do so that night.

Aracely had been casual since she was young. The biggest wish in her life was to have freedom. When she encountered a problem, she wouldn't find a solution willingly. It was somewhat similar to Anaya.

If Winston didn't take any action, Aracely would probably never have taken a step toward Winston.

Anaya skipped this topic and continued to ask, "You lied to Winston and said that Aracely was injured. Does Aracely herself know about this?"

"Of course, she knows. She drank some wine yesterday and complained to me that Winston only cares about Reina now. I hope

Winston can come over to coax Aracely."

"Did she drink again?" Anaya frowned.

"Yes. She insisted on drinking every day. I didn't agree. Yesterday, she went to buy wine herself and drank a lot."

Anaya rubbed the space between her eyebrows.

Anaya thought that Aracely was a troublesome girl.

"Take her wallet. Don't let her drink again."

If Aracely came to drink once she was in a bad mood, something bad would happen to her sooner or later.

Yarden immediately agreed. "Okay."

The two chatted for a while longer and soon hung up.

Yarden put away his phone and turned back to the ward.

Aracely stood by the window and looked outside in a daze.

Perhaps she had not been living well recently. Her face was pale. In the past, she used to be a noisy girl. But now she was terrifyingly quiet.

Hearing the noise at the door, she turned to look at Yarden. "Is it Winston?"

"It's Anaya. She heard from your brother about your fall and injury." Yarden walked to the bed and sat down, saying, "I just asked Anaya. Winston has already arrived in Hamilton. He should be here in about half an hour.

"He rushed over to see you in such a hurry. It seems that in his heart, you are more important than Reina."

He wanted to comfort Aracely, but Aracely did not agree with him.

"I lived with him as his younger sister for eight years. If I raise a dog for eight years, I will definitely have feelings for the dog. "The only reason he is anxious is that I am his younger sister, who he has raised for eight years. The person he cares about the most is actually Reina.

"If Reina also has an accident at this time, he will ignore me and come to look after her."

Yarden was speechless and remained silent.

After they waited for half an hour, the door of the ward was forcefully opened from the outside.

The two of them looked at the door and saw Winston.

He was originally anxious. But he was completely stunned when he saw the scene inside the room.

Aracely stood straight by the window. Although she looked a little weak, she was not as seriously injured as

Yarden described on the phone last night.

"Yarden said that you fell down the stairs." Winston frowned slightly and walked to Aracely.

"Yes, I did fall. I fell down from the second last step," Aracely said coldly.

Yarden couldn't help but laugh.

Winston glanced at Yarden, and Yarden made a gesture of surrender. Yarden left the room, leaving the two of

them.

After the ward became quiet, Winston looked at the person in front of him again.

Her face and lips were pale, like a traveler who had been out of water for several days and would fall down at any

time.

When Winston saw her like this, he felt depressed and uncomfortable.

He was dating Reina because he wanted to make Aracely jealous and make her take the initiative to accept him.

He did not expect that his lie would have such a great impact on her.

"Aracely..."

He raised his hand and wanted to rub her head like before.

However, Aracely took a few steps back to avoid his touch.

"Winston, since you already have a girlfriend, you should keep your distance from other women."

Winston's hand froze for a moment before he quickly retracted it.

"You are not someone else."

"Why not? You only see me as your younger sister, right?" Aracely looked at him and bit her lower lip. "But don't

forget, we slept together before.

"If Reina knows about our relationship, do you think she will still be willing to be with you?"

Winston stared at her and suddenly laughed. "Aracely, are you jealous?"

Aracely's expression froze for a moment, but she quickly regained poise. She said stubbornly, "No. I am truly

happy for you to find true love."

"You're not happy at all. You don't want Reina to be my girlfriend, do you?" Winston stared at her. There was a

strong emotion in his heart.

Chapter 316

Chapter 316

Chapter 316 Admit That She Likes Him

Winston asked the question and waited for her answer quietly.

He did so much just to hear the answer.

He was waiting for her to admit that she liked him.

Because he also liked her.

He didn't want her to continue avoiding him or refuse to accept him.

But Aracely did not give the answer he wanted. "No."

She denied it, but Winston did not feel disappointed.

"Then why did you pretend to be injured and get me here? You don't want me to be with Reina," he said calmly,

with no emotions in his dark eyes.

This time, he didn't ask her but was sure about what he said.

Winston's affirmative tone panicked Aracely slightly. In fact, she agreed to Yarden to lie to Winston for her own

sake.

She did not want him to stay with Reina at home.

She wanted to separate Winston from Reina, but she knew very well that he liked Reina, so she should stop

pestering him.

Emotionally, she was desperate to own him.

But rationally, she hoped that he could follow his heart and be with the person he liked instead of forcing him to

stay by her side with the excuse of responsibility.

Ever since Winston and Reina started dating, Aracely had always been tortured by conflicting thoughts and

couldn't sleep at all.

She clenched her fists tightly and was silent for a few seconds. In the end, she decided to be rational.

She considered herself a petty and selfish woman and would not allow the man she liked to think about someone

else.

Since she couldn't have him accompany and love her, she decided to give him up.

Thinking of this, she became clear-headed and showed a tougher attitude. "That's ridiculous!"

He approached her and reached out to take her face in his hands. "Aracely, you like me."

Aracely felt her face burning and subconsciously wanted to step back.

But behind her was the window sill, and she couldn't move at all.

She slapped his hands away and looked indifferent. "Winston, don't flatter yourself. When did I say that I like you?"

"We indeed had sex before, but that's either because you forced me to do it or because I was drunk.

"In order to avoid you, I moved out of my house and went on a blind date with other men. How could you tell that I like you?"

"I have been avoiding you, and almost everyone can tell that I am disgusted with you!"

After she finished speaking, Winston's face darkened.

He knew that she had deliberately said those words to make him leave her, and she didn't really mean that.

But he could not help feeling sad.

"Aracely, why are you so aloof to me?" he lowered his voice with his head down like a defeated wolf.

"Is that because I just lodged at your house with no power? I've been developing my own company. If you think I am not outstanding enough to be independent, I can be completely independent of the Tarleton family so that you can rely on me."

"No," Aracely said, feeling upset when seeing that he was depressed.

"Then what's the reason? Because I hurt you the first time that we had sex?" Winston recalled all the mistakes he had made.

"Because I was ten minutes late when I went to pick you up on a rainy day?

"I failed to come back to celebrate with you on the day you graduated?

"Or I bought you clothes twice the wrong size, and you think I don't care about you?"

He said all the things she was dissatisfied with in the past few years one by one.

Aracely had forgotten most of them, but he remembered them clearly.

He moved into the Tarleton's house at the age of 16 and took care of Aracely for eight years.

He remembered everything about her, including what she liked or not.

He had loved her for eight years, and she used to be very close to him.

He could not understand why she would be so cold to him now.

She did not care about his family background or how powerful he was. He thought they should have been very close.

Aracely heard him talk about the past which she had forgotten and got teary eyes.

She lowered her head, not daring to look at him.

She was afraid that if she continued to look at him, she would be irrational.

"I've told you I don't like you. There is no reason!

"Reina is perfect for you. You don't have to be responsible for me."

Her voice was not loud, but Winston fell silent after hearing her words.

After a long silence, he took a step back and distanced himself from her. "Sorry for being rude."

"That's okay," Aracely said as she grabbed the hem of her clothes.

"Since you're fine, I will go back first."

"Okay..."

Seeing her still with her head down, Winston pretended to say unconcernedly, "I have discussed with Reina about our engagement, so I may be busy in the next few days. If you have enough fun here, come back early. I might not have time to pick you up."

He was about to turn to leave when Aracely stretched out her hand to grab his wrist. She asked in a hoarse voice, "What did you say?" Winston didn't look back. "I said I'm going to get engaged to Reina."

"Really?"

"Yes."

"When did you fix the date?"

"The day before yesterday."

Aracely opened her mouth again, wanting to ask about something else.

But her mind was a mess, and she did not know what to say.

"Let go of me. I should go back." Winston tried to shake her hand off.

He deliberately added, as if he did not notice Aracely's feelings, "Reina is waiting for me."

As soon as he finished speaking, he felt the tightened grip on his wrist.

Aracely was silent for a long time.

He turned around and said, "Aracely..."

Before he finished speaking, he felt her warm and soft lips.

Winston stiffened in shock with a blank mind.

He tasted her tears and reacted in the meantime.

Aracely was crying.

When he realized this, he felt heartbroken and couldn't even breathe.

He put his hands on her shoulders and pushed her away. "You..."

Before he could finish, Aracely put her hands around his neck and kissed him again.

It was a rough kiss, and it hurt a little when they knocked teeth.

She bit aggressively with no skills, not knowing the right way to kiss.

Winston was tempted and finally lost his patience. He held her waist and ran his slender fingers through her hair.

He held the back of her head in his hands and kissed her back affectionately.

He parted her lips and stuck his tongue in her mouth. Aracely did not expect this and unconsciously held her

breath.

Just as she was about to lose her breath, Winston released her. She breathed heavily and regained

consciousness with oxygen. Winston stared at her with deep eyes.

"You've just asked me to keep my distance from you. Then what are you doing now?" he asked, raising his hand to

wipe away the tears on her face.

Chapter 317

Chapter 317

Chapter 317 He Still Keeps Thinking About It

Aracely did not answer. She threw herself into his arms and said in a muffled voice, "Winston, didn't you say that

you were going to marry me?

"I want you to fulfill your promise now."

A smile appeared on Winston's face.

It seemed that he had made the right move.

"But I have promised to get engaged to Reina." Winston looked embarrassed.

Winston continued, "Didn't you just say that she and I are a perfect match?"

Aracely cursed, "Nonsense."

Winston frowned and could not help but pretend to be serious. "Be more careful with your words."

Aracely was dissatisfied in her heart, but she still listened to his words. "You and Reina are not worthy of each

other."

Winston said unhurriedly, "You said that Reina and I were a perfect match just now."

"I was just speaking nonsense." Aracely rubbed her head against his chest. "Even if that is the truth, you are not

allowed to go back to her."

Aracely thought for a moment and added, "It doesn't matter if you go to her. Anyway, she lost to me last time when

we played cards, and she still owed me a bet. When I go back, I'll ask her to break up with you."

Winston wore a smile, and his eyes were full of affection. "On Anaya's birthday, you had this idea, right?"

"Yes, at that time, I wanted to pull you two away from each other. I want you to marry me," Aracely argued.

Aracely continued, "If you don't marry me, I will tell my parents about you being raped by me and ask them to drive

you out.

"When you are penniless, I will see if Reina will be willing to marry you."

Aracely did not want to care about anything now and just wanted to keep Winston.

She did not want Winston to be engaged to Reina.

She didn't want to see him being so intimate with another woman.

Winston had doted on her for eight years.

Aracely wanted to hide him so that no other woman could take him away from her.

Winston listened to her carefully and did not know whether to laugh or cry.

What did she mean that she raped him?

Winston remembered clearly that he was the one who took the initiative that night.

If he was unwilling, how could she, a little drunkard, have the strength to rape him?

Winston did not explain. He stretched out to hug her, and he felt that his heart was full of happiness.

"You like me, do you?"

This time, Aracely did not avoid the question. She said directly, "Yes."

"Why didn't you admit it before? Since you wanted to pull me away from Reina, why didn't you do so?" Winston tightened his grip on her as if he wanted her to be a part of his body.

"I know you well. If someone dared to steal your things, you would have rushed up and snatched them over. Why didn't you do that?"

Aracely felt that Winston had demonized her and wanted to refute it.

But after thinking about it carefully, Aracely felt that Winston's words made sense.

She had always had a bad temper.

Winston was the only one who was willing to bend toward her.

Aracely didn't refute and turned to answer Winston's question, "I didn't fight with her because you like her."

Speaking of this matter, Aracely felt a little jealous and lowered her voice. "You have liked her for eight years. I can't break up a couple."

Forced love did not last. Aracely didn't want to force him to marry her.

But now...

No matter what, Aracely just wanted to keep him by her side.

She didn't want other women to marry him.

She did not believe that Winston could keep thinking about Reina.

Hearing Aracely's words, Winston raised his eyebrows and said, "I have only known Reina for six years. Why did you say that I liked her for eight years?"

Reina was his university classmate, but they had not even talked a few times when they were at university. They occasionally met and nodded to greet each other at most.

Aracely was stunned. "Didn't you say before that you liked a girl for eight years? The girl you like is not Reina. Why are you dating her?"

"I just want to provoke you by dating her." Winston's brain worked quickly, and he soon understood the deeper meaning of her words. "You always want to push me away because you think I like another girl, right?"

"Other than this, what else could it be? Since the girl you like is not Reina, who is it?" Aracely asked.

Winston looked at her and did not speak.

After they stared at each other for a few seconds, Aracely suddenly understood it.

It occurred to Aracely that Winston had known her for a total of eight years.

It would mean that Winston fell in love with her at first sight.

Aracely thought that Winston took her as his younger sister, but in the end, he treated her as his future wife.

"You fell for me when you were sixteen, did you?"

Aracely still felt that it was a bit inconceivable when she asked this question. In the past eight years, she had not been aware of it.

Aracely thought that Winston was a sly guy.

Winston tucked a strand of her hair behind her ear and replied gently, "Yes."

Aracely had mixed feelings surging in her mind. She was surprised and angry.

"If that's the case, why didn't you tell me?"

"I thought that you knew it."

Winston had told her about this before, and he had even emphasized "eight years."

He didn't expect Aracely to be so stupid and didn't understand at all.

"How could I know that you fell for me the moment you saw me in my home? I am not smart, but why did you beat around the bush with me?"

Aracely angrily pushed all the blame onto him and then smirked.

"Winston, did you fall in love with my appearance at first sight? I was pretty at that time, so you fell in love with me at first sight, right?"

Winston said resolutely, "You weren't good-looking back then." Aracely was at a loss for words.

She thought, I have to break up with him!

Cannot be with such an insensitive man!

Aracely was so angry that she completely forgot that she had not started dating Winston yet.

Seeing that Aracely was angry, Winston could not help but laugh.

His laughter was pleasant and warm, like the warm spring water in early spring.

Winston lowered his head and kissed her forehead. "Well, well, I don't mind if you are ugly."

"You are the ugly one."

As Aracely spoke, she raised her foot and kicked him.

Winston furrowed his brows and snorted.

Aracely thought that she hurt Winston and instantly regretted it.

"Does it hurt?"

"It hurts. If you kiss me again, it shouldn't hurt anymore,"

Winston said seriously.

Aracely wasn't a fool, so she could tell that he was joking. She pinched his waist again.

"I was wrong," Winston said helplessly as he grabbed her hand.

Aracely let out a low snort, acting as if she could do anything just because he indulged her.

Even though she pretended to be ill-mannered, she secretly rubbed his waist where she had pinched him just now.

As she rubbed, she continued the previous topic, "Since you didn't think I was pretty, why did you like me?"

Winston recalled what had happened in the past and was a little dazed. "Perhaps it was because you were the first

one to smile at me when I arrived at the Tarleton's place."

At that time, Winston had just lost his parents. Those relatives who always fawned over his family all changed and

wanted to kick him out. No one was willing to adopt him.

During that time, Winston had seen the ugly faces of his relatives.

When he was young, he was always sensitive. The death of his parents and the abuse of his relatives were

enough to destroy the whole world of a boy.

On the day he arrived at the Tarleton's home, perhaps Aracely was just like usual, smiling at every stranger.

However, the ordinary smile was deeply imprinted in Winston's heart.

After so many years, he still kept thinking about it.

Chapter 318

Chapter 318

Chapter 318 You're Mistaken

Aracely curled her lips. "You fell in love with me merely due to my smile. It turns out that you were attracted by my

appearance. I didn't know you were this shallow."

Winston did not mention what he had experienced before he went to the Tarleton's home. He replied, "It seems

that you are right."

With a snort, Aracely said, "I am right."

Winston smiled and rubbed the top of her head.

They hugged each other and enjoyed the peace. Suddenly, Aracely poked Winston in the waist with her hand.

"What's wrong?" Winston asked.

Aracely lowered her voice and said shyly, "Isn't it time for us to be more intimate with each other?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Winston understood what she meant.

Aracely's mind had been severely polluted by those movies or books with erotic descriptions since high school.

What was more, she liked to share her feelings with Anaya.

She must have been dirty-minded when she asked the question.

Winston reminded her, "We are in the hospital."

Aracely left his arms and looked up at him pitifully. "Don't worry. No one will enter our ward without permission.

Winston, come closer to me." In an instant, Winston felt his heart leap, and a surge of heat came over him.

He let go of her and repeated what he had just said with a straight face, "We are in the hospital."

Aracely noticed his change and gave a cunning smile. "You also want to have me, don't you?"

She mistakenly believed that it was she who forced Winston to make out with her after she got drunk. That

probably was why she insisted just now.

Winston moved his gaze away from her tender lips and kept swallowing. He couldn't help feeling drained.

He said, "No, I don't."

Although Winston had broken his rules for Aracely many times recently, he grew up under strict education, which

prevented him from doing anything outrageous.

Aracely came over and hugged him. She looked up at him and acted coquettishly. "Winston, do you forget what

you have said? No matter what I want, you will give it to me." In fact, she was not as desired as she showed. When

she saw

Winston trying to restrain himself, she could hardly control herself from teasing him.

How Winston deceived her that he was together with Reina occurred to Aracely.

Although she had decided to date him, she was still angry about that.

"Let go. Yarden is still waiting outside..." Winston's face was serious, but his ears were red.

Aracely kissed him on the cheek before he could finish speaking.

Winston lowered his head and saw Aracely, who was in his arms, broadening into a smile. Clearly, she was glad that she had kissed Winston when the latter didn't notice. She said, "Winston, you smell fantastic."

She sounded like a rascal.

Winston stared at her as his eyes turned fiery.

Aracely failed to express his thoughts. She smiled and let go of him.

"Alright, I'll let go as you said. Let's continue after we get home tonight."

After that, she was about to leave.

However, her wrist was grabbed when she just walked a few steps.

Then, she was pulled into Winston's arms.

Winston kissed her before she realized what had happened.

Unlike Aracely, whose kisses were rude and clumsy, Winston kissed her extremely gently.

Although Aracely offered to be intimate with Winston, she did not know how to do it at all.

Her mind went blank after she was kissed by Winston for a while.

Besides, her eyes turned alluring.

When she came back to her senses, she was placed on the bed.

She hurriedly shouted, "What are you doing? Stop!"

Winston fixed his deep eyes on Aracely for a while. Then, he pressed both of her hands over her head and leaned over her neck to kiss her. "It's too late to regret it."

Aracely felt itchy and struggled to free herself. "You are mistaken. Let me kiss you."

Winston raised his head from her neck and looked at her with his lustful eyes. "Are you sure?"

"Yes." Aracely nodded seriously.

She had forced him to sleep with her once when she was drunk.

She planned to do it again and reminded Winston of how domineering she was.

Winston thought, well, she seems to be overconfident. What a naughty and adorable girl!

He stared at her for a while before getting up and sitting by the bed.

He wondered what Aracely would do.

Aracely tidied up her clothes and then straddled Winston.

Even though she sat on his lap, she was a little shorter than him.

When their gazes met, Aracely couldn't help blushing.

"Turn your head."

Aracely began to be timid.

"OK."

Winston held back his laughter and turned his head.

Aracely tried hard to recall the films she had watched and lowered her head to kiss his neck.

Just as her lips touched his Adam's apple, she heard him groan.

She could feel how his vocal cords vibrated. Her lips became burning hot instantly, and her head fell back.

The next moment, there came Winston's laugh.

He seemed to make fun of Aracely.

Aracely was a little annoyed. She gathered herself up and reached to touch his belt, trying to undo it.

She tried several times but failed.

She became even angrier and raised her hand to unbutton his shirt.

To her surprise, she was so anxious that she accidentally ripped a button off.

With Winston's laughter in her ear, Aracely was completely annoyed. "Forget it. I'll call it a day."

After saying that, she was ready to get off his lap.

All of a sudden, Winston grabbed her slender waist and stopped her from moving.

He kissed her forehead and said in a hoarse voice, "How could you run away?"

Aracely mumbled, "Don't get me wrong. I might be tired today. It's strange. I could do it when I was drunk. What's

the matter with me today?"

"What time do you refer to?" Winston was stunned.

"Our first night. Don't you remember?" Aracely frowned and asked.

Hearing this, Winston laughed again.

He laughed so loud that his chest heaved slightly.

"You didn't force me back then. I was happy to have you."

Aracely wondered if she misheard and asked in puzzlement, "What did you say?"

Winston hugged her tightly and gently kissed her lips with a smile.

"You were drunk and didn't have the strength to move at all. How could you force me to do anything I didn't want to

do?" Aracely was dumbfounded.

She couldn't believe what she had heard.

She had felt guilty about it for a long time.

She had thought that it was her mistake.

What a crafty man Winston was! He knew that Aracely was guilty, yet he kept the truth from her.

Aracely was lost for words. The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. She couldn't help but scold,

"You bastard! I didn't know you were this shameless."

Winston carried her back to the bed and pretended to scold her, "Watch your language."

"Shut up! How could you lie to me?"

Since it was no use teaching her in language, Winston decided to exploit another approach. It took him a few

hours.

The effect was remarkable. In the end, Aracely could not curse anything but groan.

Yarden still waited outside the ward.

His face turned red. He covered his ears and huddled on the bench, feeling embarrassed.

He scolded in a low voice, "This is the hospital! What are you doing inside the ward?"

Chapter 319

Chapter 319

Chapter 319 The Helms Family Is Strange

At noon, Anaya received a call from Winston. He said that he and Aracely had already made peace and told her

about the misunderstanding between him and Aracely.

When Anaya heard Winston's rhythmic voice, she felt happy.

"Winston, is Aracely next to you now? I want to talk to her."

Winston turned around and looked at the girl who was curled up under the quilt and was unwilling to look at him.

The corners of his lips curled up as he said, "It's not convenient now."

"Alright, we'll meet when you get back."

Winston replied with an "okay" before asking, "Where is the Helms' home?"

"Canada's capital, a little far from Hamilton. We probably won't go to your city."

The two chatted for a while before hanging up.

Winston put away the phone and walked back to the bed. "Aracely, get up. Let's go eat lunch."

"No."

The voice coming from the quilt was hoarse. It was probably because she had been shouting for a long time, and

her voice was extremely hoarse.

Winston was helpless. He bent down and picked her up with the quilt, ready to take her to the bathroom to wash

up.

Aracely struggled violently. "Let go of me! I won't eat! I told you that I was tired, but you still didn't let me go! You

are fucking inhuman!"

Winston said lightly, "It's fine if you don't want to eat. Let's continue."

Aracely was speechless.

"I was wrong. I want to eat."

Aracely had to give in, and her tone was full of unwillingness.

Winston's eyes were filled with a warm smile as he carried her into the bathroom. In the end, he couldn't hold back

his desire and tortured her for another hour.

Outside the door, Yarden wondered, does anyone still remember me?

On the day they left for abroad, Samuel came to help Hearst and Anaya carry their luggage.

Anaya and Hearst were about to enter the elevator when they suddenly remembered something. "I seem to have forgotten to take the gifts I prepared for your parents. I'll go back and take a look..."

Hearst held her hand. "I put them in the suitcase."

"OK."

Anaya followed him into the elevator and asked, "Where is the gift for your brother?"

"In there too."

"Will the clothes I am wearing today not conform to the aesthetic standards in foreign countries?"

"Fashion knows no borders."

"What kind of girls do your parents like?"

"Someone like you."

"Let's take a detour later. There's a delicious pastry store. I'll buy some and bring it over..."

"Ana." Hearst held her hand. "Don't be nervous. My parents won't dislike you."

Anaya was stubborn. "I'm not nervous."

When they arrived at the parking lot, she could not help but say,

"Why don't I do my hair..."

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard Hearst sigh faintly.

Hearst held her face up and kissed her on the cheek. "Relax. With me accompanying you, no one dares to dislike you."

His voice was soft, and his tone was inexplicably domineering. Anaya was amused by him. "What? Are your parents afraid of you?"

Hearst also smiled, but this smile was more ambiguous than before. "Yep."

Anaya thought that he was joking to make her relax, so she did not take it seriously.

Samuel needed to stay in the country to help Jayden with his work. It took Anaya and Hearst nearly twelve hours to fly to Canada.

Outside the airport, a gray-haired old man in a suit and a middle-aged man were waiting by the car.

The old man looked senior, but his body was very strong. He stood upright, looking elegant and cultured.

Before approaching the two, Anaya first asked Hearst about the identity of the elder.

She thought that he was Hearst's grandfather, but it turned out that he was the housekeeper of the Helms family.

The two walked to the old housekeeper who respectfully said, "Mr.

Helms, please give me the luggage."

Hearst nodded and let go of the suitcase.

"We can put it in the car." Anaya pulled the suitcase over.

This man was already old, so she felt bad letting him carry the suitcase.

"Ms. Dutt, let me do it."

The old housekeeper seemed to be worried about something and stubbornly raised his hand to snatch the suitcase.

He was very mighty while snatching the suitcase. The suitcase was snatched by him all of a sudden. Anaya's fingers scratched the zipper and were left with a red mark.

She hissed and raised her hand to check her injury.

The skin was scratched, but it didn't bleed.

The old housekeeper looked at Hearst's face and trembled. He hurriedly apologized to Anaya, "Ms. Dutt, I'm really sorry. I didn't do it on purpose..."

Anaya casually waved her hand. "It's okay. It won't hurt in a while."

The housekeeper was not at ease because of her words. He looked at Hearst and continued, "Your skin is broken. I will go and buy ointment for you now..."

"Bob, go put away the luggage," Hearst said indifferently.

Seeing Hearst give the order, the old housekeeper hurriedly agreed, pulling the suitcase to the back of the car.

Anaya faintly felt that the housekeeper's attitude was a little strange, but she couldn't tell why.

While she was distracted, the driver had already opened the door and invited them to get in.

Anaya temporarily dispelled the strange feeling in her heart and got in the car.

The car drove for more than an hour and arrived at the entrance of a manor.

The retro weather-beaten European carved gate was still as magnificent as it had been a hundred years ago.

The car drove into the manor through the gate and hit the road paved with red bricks. Tall green plants lined up on

both sides of the road. The sunlight and shadows of trees crossed and disappeared from sight.

The car finally stopped at the door of the villa.

Hearst held Anaya's hand and entered the door.

The interior design of the villa was relatively modern. It was probably renovated. It was clean and tidy. The sunlight

shone through the huge floor-to-ceiling windows, bright and spacious. Three people were sitting on the sofa on the

right side of the living room. Anaya had seen the photos of Hearst's parents in advance. As soon as she entered,

she began to recognize them. Hearst's family relationship was very simple. Other than his parents, he only had a

younger brother.

After the two entered, the middle-aged woman took the lead to get up and greet the two with a smile, "Jared, is this

Ms. Dutt?"

Anaya recognized her as Hearst's mother, Linda White.

Linda was wearing a slim dress, looking elegant and graceful.

Her smile was kind and amiable, like an elder caring for the younger generation.

But for some reason, Anaya felt that there were other emotions in the woman's smile.

Hearst held Anaya's waist, and his attitude towards Linda was somewhat cold.

The two walked over to the sofa and sat down opposite Hearst's parents.

As soon as Anaya sat down, she felt a gloomy and resentful gaze.

She turned her head and looked over.

The man sitting in the wheelchair lowered his head and played with the kitten lying on his lap without any

expression. He didn't look at her at all.

The gaze just now seemed to be just an illusion.

She frowned, and the strange feeling in her heart grew stronger.

She couldn't help but feel that this family was hypocritical and that there was something hidden deep in their

hearts.

Chapter 320

Chapter 320

Chapter 320 Psychopath

Linda noticed that Anaya was looking at the man in the wheelchair. She smiled and said, "Ms. Dutt, Jared is still by

the side. If you stare at his brother like this, aren't you afraid that Hearst will be jealous?"

Cristian Helms was Hearst's younger brother. Anaya had seen his photo yesterday.

The skinny man had a feminine appearance and looked weak.

Hearst hadn't told her about Cristian's situation before, but now that they met, she knew that he couldn't walk.

She was a little curious about the reason, but it was impolite to directly ask about this matter, so she temporarily

put this question aside.

"You can just call me Ana," Anaya retracted her gaze and smiled at Linda. "Jared is not stingy. He won't be jealous

because of this kind of thing."

She automatically ignored what that green-eyed monster had done in the past.

Next, Linda asked about Anaya's family. The other men present were mostly silent. Only Hearst's father, Kolten

Helms, would occasionally interrupt.

During this period, Anaya always felt that Cristian was looking at her, but every time she turned her head, she

found that he was quietly teasing the kitten on his lap.

After a few times, Anaya suddenly noticed that the cat was dying. If it didn't occasionally move its tail, Anaya would

even think that it was dead.

America and Canada had a ten-hour time difference. After chatting for a while, the maid came over to inform them

to have lunch.

Anaya stood up and wanted to help wheel Cristian.

Before her hand touched the wheelchair, Cristian glared at her fiercely.

This time, Anaya was sure that Cristian didn't like her.

Linda had been paying attention to Anaya. Seeing that the atmosphere between the two was abnormal, she

quickly came over and grabbed the handle of the wheelchair.

"Ana, let me do it. Although Cristian looks thin, he is actually quite heavy. You and Jared go first."

After she finished speaking, Cristian wheeled himself and slid away.

After breaking free from Linda's restraints, he immediately ordered the maid standing at the side, "Wheel me."

His tone wasn't very friendly, and it was obvious that he didn't want Linda to wheel him.

Linda seemed to want to reprimand him, but since Anaya was present, she held it back. "Ever since he was injured, he has had a bad temper. Don't take it to heart."

"It's okay. I can understand."

The group entered the dining room. Anaya noticed a mixed-race woman sitting at the long solid wood table.

She was tall and had exquisite and thick makeup on her face.

She was flamboyant and aggressive.

Anaya had seen her once at home.

She was Layla.

The woman who claimed to be Hearst's fiancée was exposed on the spot by Hearst.

Without waiting for her to ask why Layla appeared here, Hearst asked this question for her, "Why is Layla here?"

Linda clearly understood Hearst's dislike for Layla and quickly replied, "I'm not sure. I didn't tell her about you and Ana coming over today."

Just as she finished speaking, Cristian, who was sitting in the wheelchair spoke, "I asked Layla to come over. We don't have enough cooks at home today, so I asked her to come and help."

Hearst looked at him with cold eyes. "Layla doesn't know how to cook."

Cristian snorted, and a provocative smile appeared on his gloomy face. "Layla just learned to cook. Couldn't she?"

Hearst narrowed his eyes and did not speak.

Seeing that he was unhappy, Linda quickly patted Cristian on the shoulder, indicating him to shut up. Then she looked at Hearst with a smile on her face.

"Jared, Ana has been on the plane for so long. She should be hungry. Let's eat first. Don't spoil our mood because of these unimportant things."

She stood in front of Cristian, obviously protecting him, worried that Hearst would do something to him.

Anaya saw this and finally understood why she had a strange feeling since she had come here.

Apart from Cristian, everyone here had a smile on their face, but there was a sense of alienation and indifference. It was as if Hearst was not from this family at all.

She and Hearst were excluded from these people.

Anaya suddenly remembered that when Hearst confessed to her about his past, he said that he "escaped" from home.

It seemed that his relationship with his family was not good.

Or rather, it was extremely bad.

Otherwise, it would be impossible for Hearst to wander around alone when he was young and set up Prudential Group alone.

She just learned some of his past from Hearst's few words.

But just the tip of the iceberg was enough to let her know how hard his life had been when he was young.

When she thought about how the Helms family didn't save him at that time, she couldn't help but feel a little angry, and her impression of the family immediately worsened to the lowest point.

Hearst didn't respond to Linda's apology. He indifferently held Anaya's hand and walked towards the dining table.

When Layla saw the two holding hands, a vicious look flashed through her eyes.

When they passed by her, she stood up and said to Hearst with a smile, "Jared, I reserved a seat for you. You can sit here."

She only called Hearst and deliberately called him intimately just to anger Anaya.

However, Hearst did not even look at her and walked past her directly.

The smile on Layla's face instantly froze. She could not believe that Hearst would not show her respect in front of

so many people.

Her face was dark, and she sat down stiffly.

Hearst picked a seat furthest away from Layla and sat down. Anaya guessed that he probably did not want Layla

to get too close to him, which made her uncomfortable. Her heavy heart felt slightly better.

Anaya deliberately teased him, "Mr. Helms, Layla heard that you came back and especially came to see you. Are

you not going to be close to her?"

Hearst glanced at her indifferently. "Then I'll go over, OK?"

"Don't you dare!"

Hearst had been expressionless since he came to the Helms' place.

At that moment, he finally had a smile, and his expression was full of indulgence. "I don't dare."

After he said this, Anaya felt at ease in her heart, but Layla's eyes sank.

Anaya asked Hearst this kind of question clearly for Layla to see.

Layla gritted her teeth and did not say anything else.

The maid wheeled Cristian over to Layla and stopped. Layla saw the cat on his lap and hid to the side in disgust.

"Why did you bring this out again?"

Cristian gently stroked its soft fur. He was so affectionate that it was like he was caressing his lover. "I like her to

be by my side."

Layla couldn't help but curse in a low voice, "Damn pervert." People outside often saw Cristian take cute kittens

and puppies out for a walk, and they all thought that he was a caring man.

But those who were familiar with him knew that he was a psychopath with a mental illness.

His biggest hobby was to feed chronic poison to cats or dogs, bring them with him, and watch their lives slowly

shorten.

At first, Layla thought that Cristian was close to animals, but after knowing this, she almost died of disgust.

If he were not Hearst's younger brother, she would probably be disgusted to the point that she was unwilling to

speak to him. Cristian stroked the dying cat on his lap, again and again, muttering to himself, "It's just a little

chronic poison. It's fine. It's fine."

Hearst had taken the poison for several months in a row, but wasn't he still alive and well now?

