

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 321

Chapter 321

Chapter 321 Stir Up Trouble

Halfway through lunch, Layla gave Cristian a look.

Cristian understood and waved his hand to call a maid over. "Go and tidy up a guest room for Layla."

The maid nodded and was about to leave when Hearst stopped her. "There's no need. Layla won't stay here

tonight."

Cristian's feminine face showed displeasure, and he ordered the maid in a hostile tone, "Go and do it! This house

belongs to me. I have the right to be the ruler!"

The maid did not dare to move and looked at Hearst awkwardly.

Hearst raised his eyes and looked at Cristian with a cold expression. "You want me to take back the house, right?"

Hearing this, Cristian glared at him and wanted to argue, but Linda grabbed his hand and gave him a warning look.

Cristian was unconvinced, but he could only endure it first.

The maid carefully observed the conflict between them and finally retreated without making a sound, not going to

clean up the room for Layla.

After lunchtime, Hearst directly asked someone to send Layla out, not giving her any chance to pester him.

Layla took a fancy to Hearst, and one of the reasons was that she had taken a fancy to his fidelity.

If he had a partner, he would not look at other women.

How much she admired him for being loyal in the past, then how much she hated it now.

Anaya used some unknown trick to get Jared. In the future, if Layla wanted to win him back, it would be difficult.

However, she was confident that she would be able to win him back.

Back then, her father had brought Jared back from the slums, and Jared had been indebted to her.

She had seen him in his most impoverished years and had helped him solve countless problems.

She and he had suffered together, and she did not believe that Jared had no feelings for her at all.

He was only confused by Anaya's beauty, and what Layla wanted to do was awaken his consciousness.

She would let him know who was the most suitable woman for him!

After Layla left, Anaya asked Hearst to take her out for a walk.

The atmosphere in the Helms family was too depressing, and she could not stand it.

Rather than wasting time on these people who were unwilling to accept her and Hearst, she might as well do something else with Hearst.

Hearst agreed to her suggestion. He didn't call the driver and personally went to get the car.

Anaya was waiting for Hearst at the main entrance. She didn't know

when Cristian had appeared behind her and was shocked.

"Ms. Dutt, where are you going with Hearst?"

Anaya turned around.

The man behind her had a pale face and was so fragile that he would break if she touched him.

However, his eyes were always gloomy, like a poisonous snake flicking its tongue.

The cat on his leg seemed to have fallen asleep. It was breathing lightly, and its body rose and fell with its breath.

"We will just take a walk." Anaya shifted her gaze away from the sleeping cat and asked politely, "Do you want to join us?"

"I have no interest in walking with Jared." At this time, Hearst was not present. Cristian did not hide his dislike of Hearst. "Wherever he is, the air is dirty."

Cristian spoke ill of Hearst in front of her. Anaya's face instantly turned cold. "Jared is a good man. As his younger brother, why do you speak ill of him?"

"Is he good?" As if he had heard a big joke, Cristian laughed a few times, and then his expression immediately became gloomy. "Ms. Dutt, do you know how my legs were crippled?"

Seeing him ask, Anaya understood what he wanted to say. "You want to say that your legs were crippled by Jared, right?"

"That's right. Do you think I'm lying to you?" Cristian looked up at her.

Anaya did not answer, but her silence had already made everything clear.

Cristian said, "I don't need to lie to you. Everyone in the Helms family knows about this. If you don't believe me, you can ask around yourself."

"I'm not interested." Anaya's attitude was cold.

Seeing that she did not waver, Cristian continued, "You have seen so many people today. You should have noticed their attitude toward Jared. Haven't you thought that everyone in our family is so afraid of him?"

"Because he had done countless dirty things in the past. The previous housekeeper of the manor was killed by him."

"He has always been vicious and merciless. If you follow him, you may end up implicating your family and end up with a broken family!"

"Are you done?" Anaya rolled her eyes at him. "You told me that he didn't treat you well. Then why don't you tell me what you did to him before he treated you ruthlessly?"

"We are his family. What can we do to him?" Cristian's body stiffened.

"I know Jared is not someone who would provoke others for no reason. Your legs were crippled because of him. It can only mean that you had made a mistake, and it is as bad as this serious punishment."

Cristian thought that Anaya was just Hearst's girlfriend for the time being after returning to America. He did not expect that she trusted Hearst so much. It was not easy to deceive her at all.

When Cristian was exposed, he did not show it on his face. He said harshly, "I was kind enough to give you advice, but you did not listen. If something happens, don't blame me for not reminding you!"

Anaya was expressionless. "Okay, thank you. I will tell Jared everything you just said to me."

"Are you crazy? I kindly reminded you. But you actually want Jared to deal with me?" Cristian panicked.

Anaya pursed her lips, her eyes full of ridicule. "Whether you're well-intentioned or not, you have your own calculations."

Cristian gritted his teeth and wanted to say something, but Hearst had already driven the car over.

Cristian had just been lectured by Linda, so he temporarily had no intention of clashing with Hearst. He could only wheel himself back to the house.

Anaya walked down the marble steps and opened the door to get in the car.

She pulled the seatbelt and heard Hearst ask in a deep voice, "What did Cristian say to you?"

Anaya buckled up and replied, "I'll tell you tonight."

"Why?" Hearst was puzzled.

"He didn't say anything good. I'm afraid that it will affect your mood."

Hearst laughed, "Aren't you afraid that it will affect my mood while sleeping?"

Anaya naturally knew what he meant by "sleeping".

She rolled her eyes at him and said, "Drive."

Hearst nodded and stepped on the accelerator.

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Chapter 322 A Man With No Sense of Direction

After Anaya left, Cristian returned to his room.

Just as he opened the door, he saw Linda standing at the entrance with an angry look.

Cristian and Anaya did not talk in a low voice, so Linda heard the conversation clearly.

She said to Cristian coldly, "Follow me upstairs."

After saying that, she walked in without looking back.

Cristian did not hesitate and followed behind her.

They went to the study. Cristian followed behind Linda and closed the door.

As soon as the door closed, a slap fell on Cristian's face.

The sound was crisp and loud, and it sounded especially clear in the silent study.

Before Cristian could come back to his senses, he heard Linda shouting angrily, "Jared has said that he wanted us

to cooperate with him and act as a harmonious family.

"Today, you kept showing your hate for him, and just now, you even said that Jared was wrong in front of Anaya.

Aren't you afraid that he will get even with us later?"

As soon as she finished speaking, she heard Cristian sneer.

Cristian casually picked up the dead cat on his lap and stood up from the wheelchair.

He stood straight and steadily, and there were clearly no problems with his legs.

He looked down at his mother who had just slapped him. His eyes were gloomy as if he was going to kill someone.

However, the person in front of him was his birth mother. It was impossible for him to really make a move as long

as she did not cross the red line.

"Do you really think Anaya is so easy to deceive? Will she really be so stupid to believe that we are a harmonious

family as we act?

"Besides, Jared is just an illegitimate child of my father. Why should we obey him and see him show off in front of

us?

"He is a trash who lived in the slums. What are you afraid of?"

"What am I afraid of him for?" Linda was a little agitated and could not help but raise her voice. "Have you

forgotten how your legs were crippled? How much effort did your father and I spend to help you heal your legs? Do

you want him to cripple you again?"

"That depends on whether he has the ability!" Cristian did not listen to Linda. "Dad's company has also improved a

lot in the past

two years. I'll return to the company to work soon.

"Our family has already become stronger. Even if we leave Jared, we will still be able to live a good life!

"In a few years, when I revive our family's business, I will definitely make Jared pay for what he did to me ten times

over!"

"It's easy for you to say that! Do you know why your father's company has been doing better and better these past

two years?" Linda was angered by Cristian, who knew nothing about the truth.

"That's because your father is Jared's father. All the rich people in Ottawa who know Jared have to treat your

father well for his sake!

"If you fall out with Jared, what should we live on? The relationship between him and us has never been intimate. What you did today is to put us in a deadlock!"

"Mom, you have been humble for too long a time. You even forget your dignity. He was able to cripple my legs before only because of my negligence." Linda's words could not change Cristian's idea at all.

"His people are all ruffians and hooligans like Samuel. I don't know how many crimes they have committed. To set them up will be just a piece of cake!"

Linda took a few deep breaths, trying to calm herself down. "Just the fact that you can't keep yourself cool today shows that you don't have the ability to do anything big.

"Jared's power is not as simple as you think. You'd better put away those unrealistic thoughts. Don't look for trouble!"

"You mean, you want me to pretend to be crippled for the rest of my life to avoid Jared's attack?"

"Exactly," Linda replied without any hesitation. "All I want is that you're alive. We owed Jared a lot, but now we are even. You'd better not provoke him again.

"Also, during this period of time, I won't let anyone send you pets anymore. When Jared and Anaya leave, I'll get someone to prepare

it for you."

Linda finished speaking and didn't give Cristian a chance to refute. She pushed the door open and left.

The door was closed behind Cristian. He looked even more gloomy. In the end, he couldn't hold back his anger. He hit his fists against the wall.

It was cold in winter, and the streets looked bleak. Anaya and Hearst strolled aimlessly in the city for a long time before they finally took a rest in a square.

There were seagulls by the lake in the square. Anaya bought bread and played with the seagulls.

Hearst kept her company for a while and saw that her face was red from the cold. "Would you like some coffee?" he asked.

He noticed that there was a coffee shop outside the square when he came. The environment was not bad.

The most important thing was that there was an air conditioner in it.

It was very warm.

Anaya had not had enough fun and replied casually, "Bring me a cup of it, please."

Hearst meant to ask her to go in and warm up, but it was rare to see her so happy, so he did not force her to go with him.

He would bring her a cup of hot coffee, and that would warm her up as well.

"Wait for me here. I'll be back soon."

"Okay."

Hearst gave her his bread and turned around to head to the exquisitely decorated coffee shop outside the square.

It was a weekday today, so there were few people coming to the square, and there were even fewer tourists feeding seagulls.

In the case that there were too many seagulls and much fewer people feeding them, a large number of seagulls gathered around Anaya.

The bread she bought was quickly used up, and she planned to buy some more.

She turned around and saw a man sitting on the stone bench in the square.

He was tall and had deep eyes. He was a typical handsome hybrid.

The man sat on the stone bench expressionlessly. There were a few seagulls on his legs, shoulders, and half of the empty stone bench next to him.

He looked a little dazed.

Anaya glanced at him and quickly retracted her gaze. She then went

to the store to buy bread.

After a minute or two, when Anaya returned, the man was still sitting there.

The only difference was that there were more seagulls parked around him.

There was even one crouching on the top of his head.

Anaya couldn't help but look at him a few more times.

She was somewhat worried that the seagulls would answer the call of nature on his head.

Perhaps it was because she had seen that man many times. He also looked at her and nodded at her as if greeting her.

Anaya was slightly stunned, and then she smiled at him.

Just as she was about to leave, the man suddenly said, "Miss, this is South Square, right?"

Anaya: "No, this is East Square."

The man fell into silence.

Anaya guessed that he was probably lost. She continued, "If you want to go to South Square, you can go through the middle of those two buildings. Turn left at the first intersection and cross the road from the underground. After you go up, you turn right and that's it."

The man seemed to be thinking about what she said and then he said, "Okay, thank you."

"It's nothing."

After pointing the way for him, Anaya continued to feed the seagulls.

About five minutes later, she heard someone call her from behind.

"Miss."

Anaya turned around.

It was the man on the stone bench she saw just now.

He took out his phone and asked earnestly, "Can you tell me what you just said once more?"

"Let me record it."

Anaya was speechless.

He looked quite mature, but she didn't expect him to be a man with no sense of direction.

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Chapter 323 Take You to Sleep on the Sofa

Anaya repeated what she had just said. Then, she asked, "Did you not find the way just now?"

The man put away the phone and answered truthfully, "No. I walked to the intersection. But I came back

somehow."

Anaya looked in the direction of the man's line of sight.

The man didn't even reach the two buildings that Anaya had told him about.

Anaya was silent for a moment. Then, she asked, "Are you sure you can get to South Square?"

"Maybe."

The man sounded a little uncertain.

Anaya decided to send this man to his destination. So, she handed the remaining half of the bread to a little boy

next to her and said to the man beside her, "I'll take you to the underground passage."

The underground passage that Anaya needed to pass through to South Square was a little winding. In addition,

the man in front of her seemed to be a stuffy person and did not like to talk to people. Anaya suspected that this

man might not be able to find the way there.

The man nodded and said sincerely, "Thank you."

The underground passage was not far from here, and it would only take seven or eight minutes to walk there.

Anaya sent the man to the road and said, "There. The South Square will be on the right."

The man expressed his gratitude again. Then, he took out his wallet, took out a bank card, and handed it to Anaya.

"Lady, thank you for your help. Please take this."

Anaya was stunned.

Anaya thought, is the way foreigners express their gratitude so simple and surprising?

Giving others the bank card?

Anaya noticed that there were several cards from the same bank in

the man's wallet. She thought he often did the same thing to others.

This was the first time Anaya had seen someone with such a unique personality.

To put it nicely, the man was generous. But to put it bluntly, he was rich but stupid.

Anaya did not take the card. "No need. I only showed you the way. I'm leaving."

After saying that, Anaya did not give the man a chance to speak and left directly.

The man put away his wallet and went to South Square.

After about two minutes, a woman with mixed blood walked over to the man and complained, "Landin, I asked you to wait for me at the fountain over there. Why are you by the roadside? Did you get lost again?"

The man was silent for a few seconds and then said, "Yes."

Layla felt a little speechless. She said to the man, "Get in the car with me. Don't come out alone next time. You're always like this. It's really..."

"I am in a bad mood today. Jared brought a woman back. I am pissed off, yet you are still making trouble for me..."

Landin Giles silently listened to Layla's complaints and followed her forward.

After Layla finished complaining, she asked Landin, "Where did you just come from? I didn't see you."

"East square."

"You came by yourself?" Layla was shocked.

"A kind-hearted person led the way for me."

Thinking of the person who had just led the way for him, Landin slightly changed his expression. His original indifferent expression became a bit gentler.

Landin thought Anaya seemed to be from America. Although she

did not have an accent, her voice always carried the softness of America, unlike Layla, who was born and bred in Canada. Layla's voice made her sound like a tough girl.

Hearing this, Layla did not ask any more questions. Instead, Layla

talked about what had happened at the Helms' place today and spoke ill of Anaya. She even hinted at Landin to help her fight for

some benefits.

However, Landin had no intention of helping at all. He just listened

to Layla's complaints silently.

Seeing that Landin had no intention of helping, Layla could only shut up resentfully.

Anaya passed through the middle of the two buildings and was

about to return to East Square. But she happened to meet Hearst who came out of the building.

Anaya called out to Hearst and quickened her pace as she walked

toward him.

Hearst saw that Anaya did not come from East Square, so he

casually asked, "Where did you go just now?"

"Someone got lost. I helped him to find a way."

Hearst didn't ask more. He accompanied Anaya back to feed the

seagulls for a while and then went to the next place.

At night, Anaya and Hearst had dinner outside before returning

home.

During this time, Linda hypocritically made a phone call and asked Anaya and Hearst to go back for dinner. But Hearst refused.

When Anaya and Hearst got home, they saw that there was no one in the living room. Then, they went upstairs directly. Anaya and Hearst took a shower separately. When Anaya finished

the shower, Hearst had already dried his hair and was ready to put

away the hairdryer.

Seeing Anaya come out, Hearst said lightly, "Come here."

Hearing this, Anaya walked over and sat down on the cashmere carpet with retro patterns printed on it.

Hearst took off the towel that wrapped Anaya's hair, casually placed

it on the bedside table, turned on the hairdryer, held Anaya's wet hair, and carefully blew on it.

The hairdryer buzzed, like a lullaby that could coax people to sleep.

Anaya slightly leaned sideways, leaning against Hearst's leg. She closed her eyes and enjoyed Hearst's service.

Feeling the warm air above her head, Anaya asked in a lazy tone,

"Jared, is your relationship with your family very bad?"

Hearing this, Hearst paused in his actions.

After a long time, Hearst finally let out an "Mm".

After a while, Hearst added, "You seemed to have looked forward to seeing them very much before, so I didn't tell you about this."

Hearst thought that Anaya had noticed that Linda and the others were cooperating with him to act as a harmonious

family, so he added this sentence.

However, this explanation actually attracted Anaya's attention.

Anaya had originally only wanted to find an excuse to draw out Cristian's matter. But after Anaya found out that

Hearst was lying, her focus instantly changed. "So you intentionally hid this from me?"

Hearst was silent for a long time. Finally, he sighed and said, "I had some conflicts with those people from the

Helms family. I didn't want you to know about them. I was worried that you would ask, so

I chose to hide it. Sorry."

Anaya raised her hand and turned off the hairdryer in Hearst's hand. Then, she threw the hairdryer to the side.

Anaya's arm rested on Hearst's leg as she half-knelt on the carpet.

She looked up at him and said, "So you watched me carefully prepare gifts for them without telling me anything?"

"I came to Canada to see your parents with expectations. But the fact was that they didn't want to see me at all. Do you think this is fun?"

Anaya's tone was not heavy, but it was obvious that she was unhappy.

Hearst explained, "They said that they would receive you well. I didn't expect Cristian to not cooperate and make

you embarrassed."

Anaya had an indifferent expression on her face. "Oh. You even joined forces with them to put on an act in front of me."

Hearst suddenly didn't know what to say.

Occasionally, Hearst would feel that Anaya was really good at seizing the key points.

Anaya could quickly figure out what Hearst was planning.

"Are you angry?" Hearst asked.

"What do you think?"

Hearst held Anaya up and pulled her into his arms.

Anaya's wet hair touched Hearst's chest and wetted his pajamas. "Sorry. I went too far this time."

Anaya pushed Hearst, indicating that she did not want to hear his explanation. "You will have to go to sleep on the sofa tonight."

The next moment, Anaya was carried up by Hearst.

Anaya reflexively put her arms around Hearst's neck. "What are you

doing?" "Taking you to sleep on the sofa." Anaya was speechless.

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Chapter 324 The Past

In the end, Anaya was amused and couldn't help but laugh.

Anaya raised her hand and pinched Hearst's face gently. "I never force you to say things that you don't want to

say. You chose this method to deceive me because you didn't trust me.

"If you told me that your family used to treat you badly, I might even curse them with you behind their back."

Hearst didn't tell Anaya much about the Helms family, so she didn't know whether Hearst's relationship with his

family was good or terrible.

Only after Anaya met Hearst's family members did she connect Hearst's wandering experience with Hearst's family

members' indifference.

Previously, Anaya thought that Hearst's family did not help Hearst because they could not find him.

But now, it seemed that Hearst's family probably knew that Hearst was not doing well outside. But they just turned

a blind eye to it.

Thinking of this, Anaya suddenly regretted it. She really wished that she had slapped Cristian when he said bad

things about Hearst early today.

Just as Anaya was lost in thought, she heard the person holding her laugh softly and promise her, "It won't happen

again."

After finishing his words, Hearst carried Anaya and continued walking forward.

"Where are you going?" Anaya looked up and asked Hearst.

"Didn't you say we would have to sleep on the sofa?"

Anaya said, "No. Thanks."

Hearst continued, "There is also a carpet around the sofa. It's more comfortable to support yourself on the sofa

than on the bed."

Anaya instantly realized what Hearst was saying and tried to find an excuse to stop him. "My hair is not dry yet."

Hearst raised his eyebrows. "So we can do it after your hair gets dry?"

Anaya was really speechless.

Anaya thought, what's in his mind all day?

Today, Anaya and Hearst were really tired. Hearst actually only said so to tease Anaya. He didn't really intend to

do that.

Hearst put Anaya back on the ground and continued to dry her hair.

Anaya lazily leaned against Hearst's leg, smelling the faint scent of medicine on his body.

Anaya reached out and poked Hearst's leg. "Since you have a bad relationship with your family, do we still need to

discuss our marriage with them?"

The main reason Anaya came here was to meet the people of the Helms family. When she thought it was time,

she would tell them about her marriage with Hearst and choose a date for her wedding.

But judging from the current situation, Anaya did not want to communicate with the Helms family again.

Hearst said, "It's all up to you. If you don't want to talk with them, you can ignore them."

Hearst had lived alone for so many years, and his kinship with the Helms family had long faded away.

If not for the fact that Hearst wanted to give Anaya a complete wedding, he wouldn't even want to invite the Helms family to attend his wedding.

Linda and Kolten were Hearst's biological parents after all. It would not be good if Hearst didn't discuss with them about his wedding.

Anaya thought for a while, but she couldn't think of any solutions for the time being. So she said, "I still have a few days left for my vacation. Let's see what will happen next before making a decision."

Based on what happened today, even though Linda was biased, she was still a little wise.

Kolten didn't talk much, so Anaya still needed to observe.

As for Cristian, no matter what, Anaya would never allow him to attend her wedding.

Anaya thought Cristian was like a ticking time bomb. It would be troublesome if Cristian "exploded" at Anaya's wedding.

Hearst agreed with Anaya. Anaya continued to ask, "Cristian told me today that his legs became like that because of you. Is that true?"

Hearing this, Hearst narrowed his dark eyes dangerously. "This is what he told you today?"

"Yes."

Hearst didn't really want to mention this matter. But since Anaya asked, he still answered, "Indeed, he became like that because of me."

Anaya asked, "Can you tell me what happened?"

"I don't want to talk about it."

Hearst rarely rejected Anaya's request so bluntly and decisively. It

could be seen that he hated to mention this matter very much.

Anaya raised her head. A few strands of hair fell down and covered her face because of the breeze.

Anaya asked, "Did he do something very excessive to you in the past?"

Hearst pulled up the hair that covered Anaya's face and placed them to the side, revealing Anaya's small and delicate face. He said lightly, "No. It's just a small matter that is not worth mentioning."

Anaya knew that Hearst often made light of things that were actually very serious.

Looking at the indifferent expression on Hearst's face, Anaya suddenly felt a little upset and worried.

Anaya thought Hearst must have gone through many hardships.

That was why he had such a habit.

But since Hearst did not want to mention it, Anaya did not ask again.

After drying Anaya's hair, Hearst carried her to bed, turned off the lights, and began to sleep with Anaya in his arms.

"Jared, I want to know your past." Anaya's voice suddenly sounded in the dark room.

"If you put it down one day, tell me, OK?"

After a long time, just when Anaya thought that Hearst would not respond, Hearst suddenly spoke.

"I asked someone to break Cristian's legs. The reason is that he drugged me with a chronic poison."

At first, when Hearst was in a meeting, his mind suddenly went

blank. When Hearst came back to his senses, everyone around him looked at him with strange expressions. And the documents in front of Hearst had already been dyed red with blood.

Hearst thought that he had some blood disease. But after he went to the hospital for a check-up, everything turned out to be normal.

Not long after that, Hearst couldn't walk.

At that time, as soon as Hearst's feet touched the ground, he would

feel a burst of pain, and he felt like his internal organs were being crushed by machines every day.

After a few days, Hearst did not even have the strength to speak.

In the end, it was Samuel who found out what Cristian did, and Hearst was finally saved.

In order to avoid future trouble, Hearst originally wanted to kill Cristian.

If Kolten didn't beg Hearst to spare Cristian, the consequences that Cristian had to bear would be more serious.

After Anaya heard Hearst finish talking about the matter between him and Cristian, she felt very angry and sorry at the same time.

Anaya said, "You told me before that you had some minor ailments and needed to take medicine. Were those the

after-effects of that

thing?"

Previously, Anaya had asked Hearst why he always had a faint medicinal fragrance lingering around his body.

At that time, Hearst answered in a casual tone. Therefore, Anaya thought that it was really just a minor ailment.

"Yes. Although the poison has been removed, I still need to be nursed. So, I have been taking medicine all the

time."

After saying that, Hearst felt the person in his arms was upset, so he added, "The grudge between me and Cristian

happened several years ago. In fact, I have already forgotten how I felt at that time.

"It should not be too tough. Otherwise, I would not have forgotten about it."

Anaya held Hearst's waist tightly and buried her head in his chest. She said in her muffled voice, "You're lying

again." Anaya's voice trembled slightly, and it sounded like a complaint.

Hearst raised his hand and rubbed Anaya's head. "I didn't lie to you."

Anaya didn't believe Hearst at all. "What drug did Cristian use on you? I'll go buy tens of pounds of it and feed him

with it every day!"

Hearst chuckled, "He studied pharmacology and chemistry in college. Those were all things he made himself.

They can't be bought on the market.

"Now that he is already crippled, we are kind of even. Don't be angry."

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Anaya buried her head in Hearst's chest and did not speak.

Hearst had never told Anaya about this. Firstly, Hearst did not want

Anaya to know that he had been bullied by others. Secondly, he did not want Anaya to feel uncomfortable in her

heart because of those matters.

Hearst didn't want to see Anaya be unhappy like this.

Hearst kissed Anaya's forehead and comforted her softly, "It's all in the past. Don't think about it anymore. Let's

sleep."

Anaya remained silent and still did not speak. After a while, Anaya's body suddenly trembled. Anaya raised her

hand and pulled Hearst's hand out from under her nightgown. She asked angrily, "What are you doing?"

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Chapter 325 Don't Speak Ill of Jared Again

Hearst grabbed Anaya's wrist and placed it behind him. Then, he kissed the place between her eyebrows gently.

"Since you can't sleep, why don't we do something else?"

Anaya chuckled with a little anger because of Hearst's words. She said, "I don't have the mood right now. I don't

want to do it."

Hearst said in his hoarse voice, "Then I'll do it."

Hearst kissed Anaya's eyebrows, nose, lips, and neck. Finally, his kiss stopped on her collarbone. He gently

nibbled on it.

Hearst's slender fingers lifted the hemline of Anaya's nightdress and moved up along Anaya's thigh.

Anaya opened her mouth and wanted to curse. But she only made a

moan.

Hearst raised his head from Anaya's neck and kissed her lips, blocking all her humming sounds.

Anaya's mind was quickly filled up by Hearst, and she could no longer think about other things.

Perhaps Anaya was not used to the new environment. She was tired during the day and night, but she still woke

up at half past nine the next morning.

Anaya kept lying on the bed for a while and could not fall asleep again.

Anaya had consumed too much energy last night, and she was a little hungry now.

Anaya gently pushed away Hearst's hand that was wrapped around her waist. After washing up, she tiptoed out of

the room.

It was not dawn yet, and the maids at home had not woken up.

The villa was quiet. Anaya recalled from her memory and found the kitchen. Then, she began to fry eggs to make

sandwiches.

It took Anaya more than ten minutes to make two sandwiches and two cups of milk. She was ready to carry them

upstairs and eat with Hearst.

But when Anaya turned around, she saw Cristian at the door of the kitchen.

Cristian was sitting in a wheelchair. His legs were covered with a thin flower-patterned blanket. He looked thin,

gloomy, and handsome.

Cristian saw the ambiguous marks on Anaya's neck and sneered, "You even dare share a bed with someone like

Jared. He has harmed his family members. Ms. Dutt, you are really brave."

Anaya raised the corner of her lips and said coldly, "Compared to talking with people like you who are dishonest, it seems to be more reassuring to share a bed with Jared."

Cristian paused and said, "If you think that Jared is more upright than me, then you are gravely wrong.

"Do you know how many bad things he has done other than breaking my legs?

"He used to be involved in porno things, use drugs, and gamble in Las Vegas! He is complete trash. Are you sure you want to be with him for the rest of your life?"

Anaya did not believe Cristian at all. "Jared is not that kind of person."

"Why don't you believe me?" Seeing that Anaya still refused to believe what he said, Cristian was a little annoyed. "Forget it. I was kind enough to tell you the truth. If you don't listen to me, I won't waste my time with you anymore..."

"Kind? Tell me the truth? Don't make it sound so nice," Anaya sneered. "You clearly just can't stand that Jared lives a happier life than you. You are jealous that he is living better than you now, so you deliberately fake the truth to disgust him."

Hearing this, Cristian seemed to be really annoyed, and his voice instantly became louder. "What nonsense are you talking about? How can I be jealous of him?"

"He is just a bastard. He is the son of my father and a prostitute. He was born to be inferior to me and lived in the slums with a group of trash. What is there to be jealous of for a bastard like him..."

When Cristian was halfway through his sentence, he was slapped by Anaya in his face.

Anaya had used a lot of strength, and half of Cristian's face immediately turned red.

Cristian was stunned for a second. Then, he became furious and almost stood up to slap Anaya back.

But today, Cristian had promised Linda that he would continue to pretend to be a disabled person, so he could only endure it.

Cristian raised his head and wanted to curse.

But when Cristian met Anaya's cold and ruthless gaze, he suddenly didn't dare to speak somehow.

"Cristian, you should be glad that your legs are already crippled.

"Otherwise, I will personally cut them off today!

"Don't speak ill of Jared in front of me ever again. Otherwise, I won't care about whether you are crippled or not. I will show no mercy to you!"

After saying that, Anaya took the tray, walked past Cristian, and went out of the kitchen.

After a long time, Cristian finally came back to his senses from the fright.

Cristian's face was burning with pain. He remembered that he was frightened by Anaya just now and felt humiliated.

The more Cristian thought about it, the angrier he got. He kicked over the trash can in the kitchen and took a long time to calm himself down. Then, he turned his wheelchair and left.

When Anaya returned to the room, Hearst had already woken up.

What surprised Anaya was that Hearst was wearing his suit.

Hearst's face was calm, but his movements were very fast. It looked like he had something urgent to do.

But it was not dawn yet. Anaya could not think of anything urgent that needed to be done by Hearst.

Anaya put the tray on the table and asked, "Are you going out now?"

Hearst put on his tie and replied in a low voice, "Yes. Something happened to Nikki."

Anaya widened her eyes and asked, "What happened?"

Hearst had already put on his tie. He reached out to take the coat and put it on. "Nikki had dinner with the people from the cooperation company last night. After dinner, she was taken away by someone. As of now, she has been missing for the whole night. I have to take someone to find her."

"Is there any danger?"

"I'm not sure for now." After putting on his clothes, Hearst kissed

Anaya's lips and said softly, "Have your breakfast first. I don't know when I will be back. You don't have to bother leaving some to me."

Just as Hearst finished speaking, his phone rang.

Hearst took out his phone and glanced at it.

Anaya was not far away from Hearst, so she saw the caller ID at a glance.

It was a call from Layla.

Anaya pursed her lips and did not say anything.

When the call connected, Layla got straight to the point and said,

"Jared, I found Nikki. I'll send you the address. Hurry up and come over."

Hearst frowned slightly. "How did you know that Nikki was missing?"

"I happened to know the boss that Nikki met last night. I heard that Nikki had left with a strange man, so I was worried about her, and I looked for her for the whole night. Fortunately, I found her in the end.

"The capital is so big. You don't even know how much effort I spent in order to find her."

The last sentence sounded like a complaint, but Layla actually had the intention of asking for credit.

Hearst didn't want to talk too much with Layla now, so he directly said, "Send me the address."

Hearing Hearst's cold tone, Layla was a little dissatisfied. She wanted to complain, but Hearst had already hung up the phone.

Seeing that Hearst's attitude was so cold, Layla felt disappointed. But she still sent the location to Hearst.

Hearst took a look at the text message, put away his phone, and prepared to leave.

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

Hearst didn't stop his footsteps. "Nikki's matter has nothing to do with you. You don't have to get involved. Just wait for me at home."

Anaya quickly caught up with Hearst and grabbed his hand. Her voice was clean and cold, "I want to go." Hearst

frowned slightly. He wanted to say something, but Anaya kept saying, "It was Layla who called you just now. I have

to go with you and keep an eye on you. I'm worried that you two will do something behind my back."

Hearst knew that Anaya was worried about Nikki. Keeping an eye on him was just Anaya's excuse. Hearst

hesitated for a few seconds. Then, he agreed.

Chapter 326

Chapter 326

Chapter 326 Can't You Give Me a Chance?

In the winter morning, there was only a misty light from street lamps in the sky, which was blocked by the

surrounding residential buildings.

Hearst drove the car to the address mentioned in Layla's message.

The car stopped at the side of the road. When Layla saw the tall and straight man coming out of the car, she

immediately walked over with a smile. "Jared..."

Before she could finish speaking, another person came out of the car.

Seeing Anaya, Layla darkened her face.

"Jared, why did you bring this woman here..."

She especially asked someone to kidnap Nikki. The purpose of Layla's play was to let Hearst come to her

voluntarily. Thus, she could stay with him alone.

Since the woman also came, how could she get close to Hearst?

Anaya closed the car door. Her face without makeup was delicate. Then she said in a cold tone, "Ms. Giles, you're

here to help. It doesn't matter if I stay here. Unless..."

She looked at Layla faintly. "You want to seduce my man."

"When did Jared become yours?" Layla was provoked by her.

Anaya raised her eyebrows. "He still has my kiss marks on his body. Do you want me to prove it to you?"

"You!"

"Layla," Hearst interrupted her, his eyes dark and cold. "Where is Nikki?"

Layla's attention was shifted from Anaya.

She was dissatisfied with Hearst's cold attitude and complained in her voice, "I tried my best to help you. Can't you

treat me better...

"Nikki was locked up on the second floor of the opposite building. There were four or five people on their team.

Judging from their way of speaking and doing things, they should be retired soldiers. I only brought two people

over. So I did not go up to save her."

As Layla spoke, her gaze circled Hearst. "You only brought Anaya over? She is a delicate and useless lady and probably could not beat them.

"How about I call a few more people over for you? My bodyguards are much more useful than Anaya."

As she said this, she looked at Anaya provocatively, as if she was the one who could help Hearst, and Anaya was just a useless person. In the face of her provocation, Anaya did not react.

Before coming out of the Helms' place, Hearst had said that the person who kidnapped Nikki was probably Layla.

On the way here just now, Hearst's men had already called him and said that the person who took Nikki away was indeed Layla.

Layla did not know that her trick had been seen through by Hearst. She was still showing off here. When Anaya saw this, she only felt that it was funny.

Hearst ignored Layla's words and said coldly, "Get someone to bring Nikki down."

No matter how slow Layla was, she also noticed that something went wrong with Hearst.

Could it be that her self-directed act of kidnapping Nikki had been seen through?

Thinking of this, Layla suddenly felt a little guilty, and her palms began to sweat.

However, after all, she had gone through a lot with her brother. She quickly adjusted her mood and secretly warned herself not to panic.

She continued to act. "I don't have enough people with me. When the rest of the people are here, I'll get them to bring Nikki down later."

After she finished speaking, she felt that Hearst's gaze was even colder.

Since Layla continued her act, Hearst stopped beating around the bush and said coldly, "I mean, ask your men to let go of Nikki."

There was no expression on his handsome face while Layla's heart pounded faster. Perhaps it was because of his appearance and temperament, or because Layla was scared by his aura.

Layla pretended that she had been wronged and asked in disbelief, "Jared, do you mean that you think I kidnapped Nikki?"

Hearst did not answer and looked at her silently.

"Nikki and I know each other, and we played together before. How could I kidnap her?" Layla complained.

"Am I the kind of person in your eyes who will hurt friends to achieve my goal?"

"I'll give you two minutes to bring her down." Hearst's patience was exhausted by her, and his tone became a bit harsh. "If I brought her down personally, things would not be so simple."

Seeing his cold attitude, Layla knew that he must have noticed something.

She had planned to impress Hearst by helping him save Nikki today. In the end, not only did she not get Hearst's good impression, but she lost all her remaining good feelings in his heart.

Layla had no choice but to take out her phone and call the people on the opposite floor, asking them to bring Nikki down. In less than a minute, a muscular man carried Nikki out of the door of the opposite building.

He carried Nikki over and wanted to throw her on the ground.

When he met Hearst's eyes, he suddenly trembled and asked cautiously, "Sir, where do I put this young lady?"

Anaya opened the door of the back seat of the car. "Put her in the car. Be gentle."

The man hurriedly nodded and gently put the person into the car.

Then he looked at Layla and was a little unsure if he should say hello to Layla before leaving.

Last night, Layla had told him not to let Hearst see that they knew each other.

Just now, Layla called and asked him to send the person back to Hearst. After Layla finished speaking, she directly hung up. In this situation, he was very confused and did not know if he could show his relationship with Layla.

Seeing that he was still motionless after releasing Nikki, Layla said in a bad mood, "Since you brought her down, then get lost."

The man reacted and quickly left.

Anaya checked Nikki's condition and found that she was only asleep without external injuries.

Anaya was a little worried and raised her head to ask Layla, "Why did Nikki faint?"

"She was too noisy last night. I got someone to feed her some sleeping pills," said Layla in a bad tone.

Hearing this, Anaya did not say anything more and closed the door of the back seat.

Since Nikki was rescued, Hearst was ready to leave.

Seeing that he was about to leave, Layla reluctantly stepped

forward and raised her hand to stop him. "Jared..." Before her hand could touch Hearst's sleeve, he dodged. It was

obvious that he didn't want her to touch him.

"Jared, I didn't kidnap Nikki on purpose," Layla explained after she was stunned for a while.

"Yesterday, you drove me out of the Helms' place. I was upset. I just wanted to see you and talk to you...

"Jared, I've liked you for so long. Can't you give me a chance?"

Layla asked very softly.

She was a native of Canada, who was passionate and unrestrained.

She would only be careful in front of Hearst.

Because she liked him, she always kept her sharpest claws in front of him.

If Hearst did not bring Anaya back, Layla would not have kidnapped

Nikki.

Hearst lightly said, "I have already decided to marry Ana."

What he said indirectly rejected Layla.