

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

#Chapter 327

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Chapter 327 He Only Cares About Anaya

Layla tightened her fingers. She was unwilling. "You and her only known each other for half a year, and you

already decided to get married? How is she stronger than me? How does she make you so loyal to her in such a

short period?

"You and she have no love at all, right? If you like a woman like her type, I can also learn..."

"I have known her for more than ten years." Hearst opened his mouth and mercilessly broke her last bit of fantasy.

"I have also loved her for eleven years.

"Without her, I might have been alone in this life and wouldn't get married."

Hearing this, Layla was dazed for a moment. "You lied to me! In the years that we have stayed together, I have

never heard of Anaya's name. How could you have known her for more than ten years?"

"It's up to you whether you believe it or not." Hearst did not continue to explain. "I advise you not to harm the

people around me.

"Your father helped me, but you didn't."

The meaning behind his words was that if she provoked him again, he would no longer care about her father's

kindness to him and teach her a lesson.

Layla gritted her teeth and said nothing more.

Hearst opened the car door and got in.

Anaya was originally leaning sideways to listen to the conversation between the two people outside. Seeing Hearst

enter the car, she hurriedly sat upright.

After hearing Hearst's sincere confession, Anaya blushed and did not dare to look at Hearst.

Although Anaya knew that Hearst liked her and thought highly of her, she did not expect that he had already loved

her so much. In the past, she probably would not have thought that someone would still be willing to love her after

experiencing a failed relationship.

This man's love was not as passionate as that between her and Joshua before, but was like air and warm water,

infiltrating into her life carefully and nourishing her silently.

He rarely said words of love to her, but he did more than anyone else.

Other women threw themselves into him, but he never looked at them.

He only cared about her.

Thinking of this, Anaya felt warm and sweet.

Hearst drove on the road. Out of the corner of his eyes, he saw the woman in the passenger seat secretly smiling.

Hearst smiled lightly, "What are you laughing about?"

With a smile, Anaya cleared her throat and imitated his tone of voice just now, saying solemnly, "Without her, I might have been alone in this life and wouldn't get married."

After she finished speaking, she turned to look at him. The smile on her face became even brighter and warmer than the rare winter sun.

She was so beautiful like this.

She reached out and poked Hearst's waist. "Jared, how can you say these lines that only appear in movies and television dramas without changing your expression? I feel ashamed of you."

Anaya thought that she could see Hearst's shy expression, but there was no trace of shyness on his handsome face. "What I said is the truth."

He was so magnanimous, but it made Anaya a little embarrassed to tease him.

She nestled back into her seat and blushed as she whispered, "Shame on you."

After she finished cursing, she saw that there was a red light at the intersection ahead that was more than half a minute.

The car stopped while Hearst said lightly, "I still have something more shameful. Do you want to know?"

Anaya took advantage of the fact that they were in the car and

Hearst couldn't bully her like they were in the bedroom, so she deliberately provoked him. "Of course. Why don't you show me now?"

Hearst looked at her fearless appearance without any response.

As the green light lit up, he stepped on the accelerator. It was difficult for Anaya to see him defeated, so she smirked, "So

Mr. Helms, you are the kind of person who only talks without practice."

As soon as she finished speaking, the car stopped again.

This time, not for the red light, Hearst took the initiative to park the car on the roadside.

Anaya was puzzled and wanted to ask him what he wanted to do.

He turned his head. Then his handsome enlarged in front of Anaya's eyes.

His skin was very good. Even at such a close distance, his skin looked so fair that no pores could be seen.

But his facial muscles were firmer than hers, and his bones were harder and wider. He wasn't sissy with a kind of noble beauty.

He kissed Anaya's face, and then her jaw was pinched by him.

Then he kissed her lips. Anaya was slightly shocked.

She thought that he was stimulated by her and wanted to directly deal with her on the side of the road. She was so scared that she quickly pushed him away.

"We're outside. What are you doing?"

She said such angry words as she blushed. What she said seemed to flirt with him instead of blaming him.

Seeing her panic, Hearst let out a low laugh. "Didn't you say that I am the one without practice? Now you're scared? Huh?" Anaya felt that his laughter was a little harsh and glared at him fiercely. "You promised me last time that you wouldn't do this

outside."

She was talking about that time at the charity party.

Hearst calmly replied, "I only promised you that I wouldn't say dirty words in public.

"As for kissing, hugging, and other things, I haven't agreed yet."

Anaya was angered by his self-righteous appearance.

How did he become so shameless? In the past, he was a gentleman and had a sense of propriety, but now he was

like a rogue.

She suddenly wanted to break up with him.

He looked like two completely different people.

Anaya was dissatisfied, but she did not know how to refute it, so

she could only scold again, "Shameless."

Hearst laughed again.

He found that Anaya was usually fierce when she was outside, but every time she was shy, she didn't know how to

scold others. She

was childish and harmless.

He raised his hand and pinched her cheeks. "I was just scaring you. I didn't intend to do it."

Anaya slapped his hand away. "Of course, I know you are joking."

Hearst said calmly, "But I don't think you know."

Anaya glared at him again. "Mr. Helms, if you feel that being single is free, I can grant you your wish."

Hearst then pulled her over, kissing her on the face. "I'm just joking. Come on. I won't joke anymore."

After Hearst stopped, Anaya pushed her luck. "Your actions just now were too vile. I'm still angry."

"Ms. Dutt, what should I do to make you forgive me?" Hearst leaned behind her and pressed his lips against her

ear. "I'll make love with you tonight and make you happy?"

Anaya's ears were burning hot. Just as she was about to push him away, a weak voice came from the back of the

car. "Hearst, Anaya, the single one has already woken up. Please pay attention..." Nikki suspected that if she did

not speak, they would do some unexpected things.

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Chapter 328 You Will Be a Home Wrecker

Startled by the sudden voice, Anaya quickly pushed Hearst away and pushed him back to the driver's seat.

Hearst glanced at the rearview mirror. "Won't you sleep a little longer?"

Nikki's gaze met his as she trembled a little.

She was scared.

Hearst had always been like this. Even if he did not speak or get angry, there was a powerful aura from her.

Nikki shrank to the side of the car door and said in a wronged voice, "I also want to pretend to be asleep, but I'm

afraid that you and Anaya will do something in the car..."

She did not want to hear their sweet words.

She was still young and could not be led astray!

Anaya listened to her words and coughed uneasily. "Hearst and I will not be so improper."

"Oh."

The perfunctory and casual answer showed that she did not believe it.

Anaya flushed and then changed the topic. "Do you want to eat breakfast? The fast food restaurant should be

open now."

Nikki cooperated with her. "Yes."

Hearst started the car again. After a while, Nikki remembered what happened last night. "Hearst, why am I in your

car?"

Anaya was speechless.

This girl was so slow.

Hearst looked at the road ahead and said lightly, "Layla's people kidnapped you. I just brought you out."

"What happened last night? How did I get taken away by Layla's people?"

Nikki lowered her voice in embarrassment. "Last night, a handsome guy with blue eyes said that he could show me

his abdominal muscles, so I followed him..."

After she finished speaking, Hearst and Anaya became silent.

Anaya asked Hearst in a low voice, "During the time you were in the country, did she manage the company?"

Hearst nodded and said, "She has been doing business with her father since she was a child. She is capable."

"Although her IQ is not high, she is not so stupid."

"Hearst and Anaya, if you want to whisper, you can be quieter," Nikki complained.

"I can hear you."

Anaya coughed again and did not speak again.

They arrived at a nearby fast-food restaurant.

At this time, there was already a glimmer in the sky, and a few people were sitting in the fast food restaurant.

Anaya ordered breakfast and took out her phone from her bag to pay.

When she took out her phone, a card was brought out.

The card fell to the ground and made a crisp sound.

Nikki was the first to notice. She squatted down and helped Anaya pick up the card.
"Anaya, your bank card fell off."

"Thank you."

Anaya took the bank card that Nikki handed over. After seeing the bank card, she frowned.

The bank card was opened in Canada, but she had never applied for a bank card in Canada.

She thought for a few seconds and suddenly remembered something. It looked like a gift from the man who got lost yesterday.

Did he secretly stuff it into her bag when she left?

Hearst noticed the unfamiliar bank card in her hand and asked,

"When did you get the bank card?"

Anaya came back to her senses and explained, "Do you remember that I told you yesterday that I was leading the way to a lost

person?

"This bank card was given to me as a gift. I originally didn't want to accept it. He secretly stuffed it into my bag."

After listening to her, Nikki became interested. "Anaya, quickly give me the bank card. I will help you check the balance."

"Okay."

Anaya did not intend to use this money, but she was also a little curious.

The password of the bank card was written on the card by the person who was lost. Nikki directly dialed the AI customer service to check the balance.

When she heard the machine's voice, Nikki was curious.

When it said 2 million and 32 thousand dollars, Nikki's hand trembled.

It took a few seconds for her to exclaim, "What the fuck!"

It was not that Nikki had never seen so much money. She worked for Prudential Group, and the money she dealt with every day was at least ten times more than this.

However, Anaya only led the way to a lost man once and received so much money, which shocked Nikki.

Who was this stupid rich man?

"Anaya, where did you meet this stupid and rich man yesterday?"

"What about Harbor Square?" Anaya was confused.

Nikki said excitedly, "I want to meet him and lead the way for him!"

With so much money, I can even navigate for him every day!" Wasn't it much more profitable than working for Prudential Group?

Her monthly salary and bonus were only half the money on this bank card.

She suddenly felt that Hearst was so stingy.

"Okay, next time I meet him, I will give you the opportunity."

Anaya was amused by her.

Nikki excitedly said a few more words. Finally, she reluctantly returned the bank card to Anaya. "Anaya, how do

you plan to deal with this card?"

"Return it to its original owner."

"Do you have a way to find him?"

"Hearst can do it."

Nikki, for some reason, suddenly felt sad and jealous.

She also wanted to have a boyfriend that she could trust.

When the two were chatting, Hearst had already paid for the meal.

They found a table by the window and sat down. Anaya told this to Hearst. Hearst promised that he would get the

information of the person from yesterday before noon today.

After Layla left the residential area, she was called home by her father.

When she got home, she was invited into the study by a servant.

Hearst had already told Layla's father, Waylon Giles. After Layla entered the study, she was scolded by Waylon for

half an hour.

She was already in a bad mood. So after being scolded by Waylon, she immediately began to quarrel with him.

Both of them had a bad temper. Thus, they had quite a fierce quarrel.

Just as the two were about to fight, Landin appeared in time and stopped the fight.

Landin pulled Layla out of the study and asked gently, "Why did you kidnap Nikki?"

Landin had already known what Layla had done last night from Waylon.

"Jared refused to see me, so I could only use this method to attract his attention." Layla was tired after a quarrel.

"Didn't dad tell you not to provoke Jared again?" Landin frowned

Last time, when Layla went to the country and was forced to return, Prudential Group had already given a warning

to the Giles family. During this period, Layla behaved quite well, so Landin and Waylon didn't care much about her.

They didn't expect that it would start to cause trouble again.

"But I can't control myself and want to get close to him," Layla leaned against the wall with sadness.

"How come?" Landin was confused.

Layla had always been noisy, but now it was rare for her to be silent.

"Landy, you don't have someone you like. You won't understand."

For some reason, when Landin heard Layla say this, a figure that he had seen yesterday suddenly flashed through

his mind. He did not figure out why he would think of the woman who led him and continued to talk to Layla, "I do

not understand."

But I know that Jared already has a girlfriend. "If you continue to pester him, you will be a home wrecker."

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Chapter 329 Be Good to Whoever He Likes

Landin was candid, while Layla's face turned red with anger.

"I am not a home wrecker. I've liked Jared for so many years, and Anaya is the real home wrecker!

"Landin, you're so mean. No wonder you haven't been married at 26. You are simply a fool!"

After that, Layla quickly left in her high heels.

Landin stared after her and reflected on himself.

Landin wondered if he wasn't unlovable.

Next to Harbor Square was the business district. With many surveillance cameras, it was not hard to find the

person Anaya helped yesterday.

Hearst knew Landin, and thus Hearst's lackeys didn't look into it for long. In less than ten minutes, a section of

surveillance tape in the square was sent to Hearst.

Seeing the person on the screen, Hearst became a little serious.

Layla had kidnapped Nikki today, and Hearst was still on guard against the Giles family. He could not help but

suspect that Landin was really lost or had an ulterior motive.

The three of them were eating breakfast at a fast-food restaurant. Anaya took a sip of vegetable juice and saw

Hearst looking at his phone. She did not peek but asked him directly, "What are you looking at?"

"Is this the person who asked you to lead the way yesterday?" Hearst showed Anaya the videotape.

Anaya took a look and nodded. "That's him."

Hearst looked strange, and thus Anaya asked, "Do you know him?"

"Yes." Hearst put the phone on the table. "He is Layla's brother, Landin."

Anaya was slightly surprised. "Why do they have so many different characters?"

Through what happened yesterday, Anaya felt that Landin was a little dull.

He had nothing in common with Layla, who was overbearing.

Hearst then explained, "Landin is the future successor of the Giles family. His father has always been strict with him."

"As a younger sister, Layla has no pressure. Her parents have little expectations for her, so they failed to discipline her."

Anaya understood.

She thought, no wonder that Landin is so dull. It turns out that he's too introverted.

"Where is the Giles' house? I will return the bank card to Landin later."

Hearst did not tell her the address but directly said, "I'll go with you in the afternoon." In fact, he did not really want Anaya and Landin to meet.

First, Hearst was worried that Layla was cheating, and second, Hearst did not want her to meet with another man alone. In Hearst's eyes, Anaya was very kind and had a fabulous figure, and many people might have designs on her.

If Hearst didn't look after her carefully, Anaya might be kidnapped one day.

Anaya agreed and then continued to eat breakfast.

Coming out of the fast food restaurant, Hearst had something to do and went back to the company with Nikki, so Anaya took a taxi back to the Helms' house.

On the way, Aracely called Anaya and said that she and Winston had returned home yesterday.

Aracely told Anaya about what happened between her and Winston recently. Anaya asked, "When do you plan to tell your parents about that?"

Aracely and Winston had been with each other for several months.

Now their relationship went steady, and it was time to consider how to confess to Aracely's parents.

Aracely said, "It will be the New Year in less than half a month. I plan to tell them about it during the New Year."

"Why the New Year?" Anaya was puzzled.

"Because we'll gather with other relatives, they won't beat me hard."

Anaya was speechless.

It seemed to make sense and was a little weird.

Anaya felt that if Aracely dared to say that in front of her other relatives, she might be beaten up even harder.

Winston lived in the Tarleton's house, and the Tarleton family almost regarded him as family.

Now that he was with Aracely, this could be considered a scandal.

Anaya persuaded Aracely to talk to her parents about this matter alone.

Aracely agreed and then changed the topic. "Ana, have you seen the news about the Maltz family?"

"No."

After she came here, Anaya didn't pay much attention to domestic news and only occasionally talked to Tim about some business problems.

Hearing this, Aracely instantly became excited and added, "You have missed a lot of fun.

"Because Joshua was cheated out of his money and had problems in several projects, he made the headlines every day.

"Those reporters all wanted to make use of this incident, so they kept looking into Joshua. In the end, they found out that he abused

Lexie before.

"It's said that Joshua not only beat Lexie but also had Carson torture her. Even so, Joshua did not save Lexie and

watched her decline.

"The moment this matter was exposed, the netizens were all fired up and kept blaming Joshua. There was nothing

he could do. Now, the reputation of the Maltz family is completely ruined.

"In my opinion, Joshua is fucking disgusting. In the past, he liked Lexie so much, but he actually allowed her to be

humiliated. Joshua didn't even think of saving her.

"Lexie is guilty. Joshua could send her to the police station and hold her to justice. How could he allow Carson to

use such disgusting means to torture her?

"Joshua is too scary. When he likes you, he can be very good to you. Otherwise, he will send you to hell.

"Fortunately, you didn't stay with him in the past. Otherwise, you'd suffer the same as Lexie."

When Aracely complained angrily, Anaya listened carefully and looked calm.

Lexie had done much wrong and ended up like this. Anaya didn't feel sorry for her.

As for Joshua...

Anaya had long known what his character was.

She was not surprised at all that Joshua had played such a cheap trick.

Joshua didn't change. He was always good to whoever he liked and bad to whoever he hated.

Anaya was very clear about how ruthless Joshua was.

Fortunately, everything was over.

The Maltz family had been reduced to this state, and Joshua probably had no time to harass Anaya anymore.

She chatted with Aracely for a while and soon ended the call.

The taxi was slow, and Anaya looked at the bustling street outside the window.

Passing a building, Anaya suddenly saw a man who had just gotten out of a car, and she hurriedly asked the driver

to stop the taxi.

After the taxi stopped, Anaya immediately opened the door and got out. She quickly caught up with the man. "Mr.

Giles, please wait a minute."

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Chapter 330 Not So Bad

Landin slowly walked forward while chatting with the woman beside him.

He heard the call from behind and stopped.

Before Landin turned around, a woman had walked past him and blocked his way.

The woman wore a long beige padded coat. She had good shape, so she still looked slender in this coat.

There was a thick caramel scarf around her neck, so her face looked small and delicate.

She had walked fast, so the wind ruffled her hair a bit. With ruddy cheeks, she gasped slightly.

When Landin saw this face, his heart pounded violently.

This feeling was like a burning fireball suddenly falling onto a frozen lake.

Anaya gasped for quite a while to adjust her breathing.

Then, she took out a bank card from her bag, showed it to Landin, and said calmly "Mr. Giles, is this your bank

card?"

Hearing this, the bewitched Landin looked at the bank card in Anaya's hand and then said, "Yes, it was mine."

Anaya said, "Mr. Giles, I led the way for you. The money you gave..."

"Too little?" Landin asked.

Anaya was speechless.

No doubt, this man is a rich fool. Anaya thought.

"Too much, and I don't need your money."

"You helped me."

"Did you do the same to others?"

Landin fell silent.

He seldom gave so much money to show his gratitude.

Usually, Landin gave several thousand dollars to his helpers. In other words, what he had done yesterday was an exception.

He seriously thought about the reason.

I did so perhaps because this woman is beautiful and is my cup of tea. Landin thought.

Landin pondered for a moment and chose to lie, "Yes."

Anaya was shocked.

Given such a prodigal brother, it is a wonder that Layla still has money to buy clothes. Anaya thought.

"Don't do this again, or the kidnappers will love to take you to their base."

The rich men who were stupid and had bank cards with them were the favorites of the kidnappers.

Landin wanted to say that few people in this city dared to mess with him. This sounds like a boast, Landin thought, so he said, "Thank you for your advice."

"Here is your card."

"You may keep it."

"Mr. Giles, I led the way yesterday, and you said thank you. I got the pay for my kindness then, so I can't take your money."

The woman beside Landin snorted.

That single syllable seemed to come out of the gaps between her teeth.

"Miss, Mr. Giles told you to keep the card, but you still pester him. Do you consider yourself that lovely Cinderella who met a prince? Do you want to win his favor by holding yourself aloof?"

The woman wore a dark blue suit with a long black trench coat on the outside.

She didn't button the trench coat, and the white shirt below her suit had a plunging neckline, revealing two fair and tender semicircles.

She had dark brown curly hair and wore heavy makeup.

She was pretty, but her words were a bit unpleasant.

Anaya calmly shifted her gaze to this stranger, smiled, and said, "I was called Cinderella for the first time."

The woman didn't bother to hide the contempt on her face. "Well, do you think that you're a princess?"

Anaya beamed. "I don't have the nerve. I'm just a mediocre president of a company with a monthly profit of over 1.6 billion dollars. How can I imagine myself as a princess?"

"Since you look down on me, you must be superbly rich with an annual income of nearly 16 billion dollars, right?"

The woman instantly blushed with embarrassment. "Anyone can brag! My company has a monthly profit of 3.2 billion dollars, much more than yours!"

Anaya wanted to refute, but Landin said, "Ms. Hacker, you just told me that your company's monthly profit was 10 million dollars. "Given what you said, do you want to get my investment with fake data?"

Anaya, who simpered, burst into laughter.

How could this man be so candid? Anaya thought.

Emery Hacker, who had a blushing face, now turned red in her eyes.

"Mr. Giles, how could you help this woman?"

Landin calmly stated, "I'm discussing business with you."

Emery didn't accept this explanation. "You did help her to insult me! Since you don't want to invest in my company, I don't think it

necessary for us to meet again!"

Then, Emery turned around and left.

Emery took a few strides forward and then slowed down.

Obviously, she was waiting for Landin to stop her departure. However, Landin didn't give Emery a damn.

The Hacker family wanted investment from Landin. Landin agreed to have a business negotiation with Emery

because his father and

the head of the Hacker family were old acquaintances.

Landin never put on airs. Perhaps because Landin was too easygoing, Emery became presumptuous after several

meetings.

Landin didn't want to work with Emery, given her attitude. Now,

Emery left, so Landin didn't stop her.

Anaya looked back at Emery and saw through her trick.

"Mr. Giles, you hurt her feelings. Aren't you going to get her back?"

Landin said indifferently, "No. I asked a question about work, and she threw a tantrum. It will be troublesome to

work with emotional people."

Anaya raised her eyebrows.

This man always has his reasons. I wonder if he is serious. Anaya thought.

Anaya didn't want to look into this problem because Landin was still a stranger to her. Anaya stuffed the bank card

into Landin's pocket. "Take your card. Next time you get lost, don't give your helper so much money. I am afraid

that you will become a pauper in the end."

Since Anaya insisted, Landin had to yield.

After a moment of silence, Landin asked, "Is my personality unpopular among women?"

Anaya thought that Landin regretted what he had done to Emery, so she said, "Not so bad. Ms. Hacker made a

fuss first, so it is reasonable that you taught her a lesson with a lie.

"Your appearance and family background are quite good, so I think that many girls will like you."

Landin wanted to ask Anaya about her impression of him. However, he swallowed his question after a second

thought.

This question seemed abrupt since this was only their second meeting.

Anaya achieved her goal. She chatted with Landin for a while and wanted to leave.

Landin stopped Anaya by saying, "Miss, you don't want my money, so may I treat you to dinner later? To express

my gratitude for your kindness."

"No, thanks. As I said, you thanked me yesterday. You don't owe me anything." Anaya waved at Landin. "I have to

go. Goodbye."

After that, Anaya left without looking back.

Landin hesitated about whether he should chase after Anaya and invite her again. Anaya got in a taxi and

disappeared.

Landin stood on the spot for a few minutes and then returned to his company.

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Chapter 331 Say Something Nice to Her

It was a good day. The clouds in the sky had dispersed a little. The sunlight shone down. Although it was slightly

cold, the dazzling sunlight still warmed the hearts of the people.

Anaya did not have a good impression of the other members of the Helms family. After arriving home, she greeted

Kolten and went back to the bedroom to deal with work documents. She had lunch in her room.

Anaya was busy until the afternoon. She was a little tired, so she went back to bed to sleep for a while.

After an unknown period of time, she felt a warm touch on her face.

When she opened her eyes, she saw Hearst standing by the bed and bending over to pull the quilt for her.

"Did I wake you up?"

Anaya sat up from the bed with sleepy eyes. "What time is it?"

"Half past six."

"Is it time for dinner?"

"Yes, everything is ready downstairs."

"Why didn't you wake me up?"

"I want you to sleep more."

Last night, the two of them did not get enough sleep. He wanted her to have a good rest.

"I don't want to sleep anymore. I'm hungry." Anaya stretched her body and then opened her arms to Hearst. "Take

me to wash up."

The woman looked up at Hearst with a beautiful face. She was like a little girl opening her arms to the one she

deeply loved.

Hearst smiled, kissed the woman's eyes, and then held her. They went to the bathroom.

After putting her back on the ground, he said, "You've put on some weight. You are heavy."

Anaya was about to take the toothbrush when her hand froze in the air.

After a few seconds, she came to her senses and took the electric toothbrush over. She retorted, "I'm not fat. It's

obvious that you haven't exercised for a long time. You become weak."

Hearst laughed. He raised his hand to hold her slender and soft waist from behind. He rubbed his cheek against

the hair behind her ear. "I should have proved my physical strength to you last night."

Anaya was reminded of the memories of last night by him. She originally wanted to refute, but she was afraid that this petty and competitive man would not let her go at night. So she could only swallow what she wanted to say.

She muttered in a low voice, "Anyway, I'm not fat."

The smile in Hearst's eyes deepened. He stopped teasing her and quietly waited for her to brush her teeth.

After washing up, Anaya followed behind Hearst.

Seeing that he did not turn around, she quietly lifted the hem of her sweater and looked at her abdomen. It was flat. Although there were no abs, it was definitely a beautiful waist.

Now she was perfect. This man was clearly lying to her.

Her figure was still very good.

Realizing this, Anaya instantly became happy.

She put down her clothes. The moment she raised her head, she was caught off guard by a pair of smiling eyes.

Anaya felt shy as if she had been caught up doing bad things.

She flew into a rage out of humiliation and glared at him. She quickened her pace and rushed past him to open the door.

She moved too fast. When she left the door, she accidentally hung her sleeve on the doorknob, which pulled her back a few steps.

She turned her head and saw her sleeve hanging on the doorknob.

Hearst stood by the door and looked at her with a faint smile. Her face immediately turned red.

How embarrassing it was!

She pulled her clothes off the doorknob and glared at Hearst. Just as she was about to leave quickly, her wrist was grabbed by him.

His hand flipped over and easily held her hand.

His slightly cold fingers wrapped around the back of her hand, firmly grasping it.

"You can't even walk. I'll take you."

Anaya struggled a little. "It's an accident. Let me go!"

Hearst was indifferent, holding her hand as they walked forward.

Anaya stopped and refused to follow him.

Hearst turned around. Seeing that she was still a little angry, he smiled again and helplessly pulled her into his arms. "I'm sorry. Forgive me, OK?"

Anaya pushed him. She didn't accept his apology. "Let me go."

Not only did Hearst not let her go, but he even leaned over and kissed her on the cheek, whispering, "Don't be angry."

"Let me go," Anaya said in her usual cold voice.

"Don't be angry," Hearst said. He gradually lowered his kiss while his hand started to move.

"Let me go," Anaya said in an unsteady voice.

"Don't be angry..."

"I'll count to three. If you don't take your claws out of my clothes, you will sleep in the guest room tonight!"

Hearst thought for a moment, and then he took his hand back.

Before he withdrew his hands, he helped her button up her underwear.

Anaya glared at him again.

However, her eyes were glowing, and she seemed to be less angry.

Looking at her face, Hearst knew that she had forgiven him, but she was still a little shy.

She adjusted her breathing and said angrily, "Let's go downstairs.

It's time for dinner."

However, as soon as she turned around, she was pulled into the arms of the man behind her.

"Hearst, are you done yet?" Anaya was furious.

Hearst rested his chin on her hair and said in a hoarse voice, "Rest for a while before going down."

Anaya thought that he was thinking about something improper again and asked cautiously, "Why?"

Hearst leaned close to her ear and whispered, "Your face and expression make people want to sleep with you.

"I don't want them to see it."

Anaya's face flushed.

He was crazy!

Hearst could say anything!

She buried her head and raised her leg to kick the person behind her.

Hearst laughed again. His laughter was low and pleasant. The vibration of his chest came over, making Anaya's

heart itch.

After a long while, the two of them went downstairs.

Their family waited for Anaya and Hearst for a long time. They felt a little uncomfortable, but they didn't show it.

Linda had a fake smile on her face as she pulled Anaya to sit beside her.

Anaya was sitting opposite Cristian. She noticed that the cat on his lap was missing. She felt strange. "Cristian,

where is the orange cat you raised?"

Anaya didn't seem to see the cat when she came back today.

The cat looked sickly before. Anaya also had a pet, so she was somewhat worried.

Cristian replied perfunctorily, "I lost it when I had a walk today."

"Aren't you going to look for it?" Anaya frowned.

Since Cristian was warned by Linda, he had always been unhappy.

Now that Anaya kept asking about his cat, he was even more annoyed. He said in an irritating tone, "What does it

have to do with you? It's my cat. I can throw it away if I want!" Hearst looked up, and his eyes were cold. "Cristian,

mind your words."

Cristian wasn't convinced, but he thought of Linda's warning. Cristian glared at Anaya and didn't say anything else.

They were having their dinner in silence.

A few minutes later, Linda broke the silence on the table. "Hearst, you said on the phone that you and Ana came

back this time to discuss your wedding, right?" Hearst lightly replied, "Yes."

Chapter 332

Chapter 332

Chapter 332 Killed by Him

Linda asked, "Do Anaya's parents know your plans?"

Hearst got Anaya some food from a plate far from her and said in a low voice, "Anaya only has a grandfather. We

have already told him about it." "Is the wedding date set?"

"Not really. But it will probably happen in June this year."

Linda asked a bit more about the wedding before continuing, "I will go to Boston and pay Mr. Dutt a visit in a while.

We will discuss it again then."

Hearst agreed.

He and Anaya came this time mainly to meet his parents and to know their attitudes toward their marriage. As for

the other things, they would decide together when the elders met.

After they finished chatting, Cristian suddenly asked, "Jared, when are you and Anaya leaving?"

Linda tensed up every time Cristian spoke. He had no filter on his mouth. She thought that Cristian was chasing

the couple away and quickly gave Cristian a look to shush him.

Cristian ignored her and pretended not to see her look.

Hearst frowned slightly but replied patiently, "Two days later."

He had been away from the main office for too long. And he needed to deal with a few collaborators personally

and could not leave at

once.

Cristian continued to ask, "Are you going to Lydia's engagement party tomorrow with me and Mom?"

"Mr. Giles took you in before. You should attend his eldest.

daughter's engagement party."

Seeing that Cristian did not say anything he shouldn't say, Linda heaved a sigh of relief.

Hearst pondered for a moment.

He was going to visit Waylon tomorrow anyway. So he could attend his eldest daughter's engagement party tomorrow.

Hearst turned his head to ask for Anaya's opinion, "Do you want to go?"

Layla would definitely be at the engagement party tomorrow. He had no romantic feelings for Layla, but if Anaya didn't want to be in the same place as Layla, he would not go.

Anaya hesitated for a few seconds and nodded, "Okay."

Although Anaya didn't like Layla, the Giles family had done great favors to Hearst. She didn't want Hearst to cut ties with the Giles family just because of her.

After they made the decision, the dining room fell silent again.

The engagement party was at noon. After Hearst went to the company, he had someone prepare their outfit for the occasion and send them home.

Anaya's dress was a light purple long dress with intricate patterns. The color was gentle, and the size was just perfect.

Linda got a makeup artist to the house. After she was done, she asked the makeup artist to do Anaya's makeup.

While the makeup artist was working on Anaya's face, Linda sat next to Anaya and looked at Anaya. She couldn't help but praise, "Anaya, your skin is really good."

Her eyes closed, and Anaya felt the soft brush gently move across her face. She humbly replied, "Thanks, Linda. But you have better skin."

"People your age that I've met basically all have wrinkles on their faces, but you don't have any. Your face is beautiful."

Everyone liked compliments. Linda heard the praise from Anaya and couldn't help but laugh, "American girls are so sweet."

Linda was just a rich lady who had no job and had never suffered any hardship. The biggest wish in her life was that her husband and children could have an easy life.

Although she might be petty sometimes like all the other women her age, she was overall a simple soul. It was easy to please her and gain her trust.

Since Anaya was nicer to her, she would also be nicer to Anaya.

After they chatted for a while, the makeup artist finished her work and left.

Anaya and Linda were left alone in the room.

Anaya stood in front of the white frame mirror and straightened her outfit. Linda stood next to her. Linda looked around and whispered after hesitating for a while, "Anaya, be careful when you are with Jared. I don't advise you to go against him.

"He has always been temperamental. If you make him unhappy, you might regret it later."

Anaya frowned, and the friendly expression on her face instantly disappeared.

Anaya looked into Linda's eyes in the mirror. "Linda, aren't you afraid that I'll tell Jared the bad things you say about him?"

"It was just a kind warning." Seeing that Anaya didn't appreciate

her kindness, Linda sighed. "Do you know why no one in the Helms family gave him a hand when he was kicked out of the Helms family by Kolten?"

Anaya sneered, her eyes full of disgust, "Isn't it because you think he is a prostitute's kid and doesn't deserve to be a Helms?" "How is that possible!" Linda countered with a serious expression.

"Before he left the Helms family, he had always been raised as the heir of the Helms family. What he received was the best education. The people of the Helms family treated him very well."

Anaya did not believe it. "If so, why did you kick him out of the

Helms family?"

Hearst told her that the whole family hated him and no one liked him.

"Because he stabbed Kolten with a knife."

"Why did he hurt his father?"

Linda was silent for a few seconds before saying, "When Jared was sixteen, his birth mother got seriously ill. She

called him and wanted to see him.

"His birth mother lived in the red-light district. After Jared came back to the Helms family, he was the face of the

Helms family. Kolten forbade him to meet his birth mother again.

"He sneaked out but was caught by Kolten and locked up for a week.

By the time Jared came out, his birth mother had already died of illness.

"Jared always hated Kolten for being overly strict with him. After that thing, Jared resented the Helms family even

more.

"After settling his birth mother's affairs, Jared was ready to leave the Helms family. But Kolten didn't allow him.

They had a conflict, and they fought. Kolten was injured in the fight and stayed in the hospital for several months.

"During that period of time, Jared kept making trouble. Kids are vengeful. If we break his fingers, he would break

our arms in return.

"To mess with Kolten, Jared discredited the Helms family time and time again. He even stole the Helms family's

confidential documents and gave them to our rivals to provoke Kolten.

"The final straw for Kolten was that Jared pushed a rich girl down the second floor and made her seriously injured.

"That girl's father is one of Canada's twenty wealthiest men.

Jared's actions almost destroyed the Helms family.

"He has committed too many mistakes. Kolten was too disappointed and had to kick Jared out of the family. They

have lost touch since then.

"It was not until a few years ago when Jared single-handedly established Prudential Group that he came back.

"The first thing Jared did after he came back was to crack down on the Helms family's business. It was a

nightmare for many in the

Helms family.

"Cristian's legs were crippled by him."

Anaya remained skeptical after Linda was done talking. "Cristian's legs were crippled, but wasn't it because he

tried to fuck with Jared?"

"It's true that Cristian deserves it." Linda did not try to avoid this topic. "Cristian had tried to poison Jared and

almost killed Jared, so it was understandable for Jared to take revenge on him.

"But other than Cristian, there was another person who was destroyed by Jared.

"No, to be precise, he was killed by Jared."

Chapter 333

Chapter 333

Chapter 333 Ungrateful

"Who?" Anaya asked.

"The former housekeeper of the Helms family, Nathan Kolby," Linda recounted the past calmly. "Nathan worked for

the Helms family for decades. He took care of everything for Jared after he moved into the Helm's house.

"Nathan often abused Jared both physically and verbally and often insulted him because of his mom.

"We didn't know at first. When we found out about it, it was too late.

"One month after Jared returned, Nathan was found dead in the garden on the south side of the manor.

"His body was crushed into pieces and was in the garden to feed the roses.

"If the gardener didn't see the pieces when he turned over the soil, no one would have known about it.

"It was then that we learned from the servants what Nathan had done to Jared.

"They all said that Jared killed Nathan as revenge for what happened back then.

"After that, everyone in the Helms family kept a distance from Jared, afraid that they would become his next target."

Anaya thought about the information she had just received. "You said that it was Jared who killed Nathan. Do you have any evidence?"

Linda answered, "There is no evidence, but Jared was the only one who had a motive. Moreover, no one knew where Jared was when Nathan died."

Anaya laughed. "So, you just accused him of murder based on no evidence and are afraid of him because of this baseless accusation?"

Linda disagreed. "How is it baseless? All the leads led to him.

"Moreover, Jared had been trying to take down and destroy the Helms family at that time. Kolten is his father. Isn't he a bit heartless to treat his family so?"

"Linda," Anaya was done straightening her outfit and said unhurriedly, "if Jared really wants to destroy the Helms family, the big houses and the luxurious life you have would have been long gone.

"All these years, everyone can see he has been helping the Helms family. Isn't it a bit ungrateful of you to slander him so?"

Linda was indeed unable to understand this bit. If Hearst really wanted to destroy the Helms family, the Helms family would already be destroyed.

But if he was innocent, who did those things?

"He must be guilty of the murder. Also, he indeed tried to screw up the Helms family's business in the beginning.

"As for why he started to help the Helms family, probably because he suddenly wanted to be good..."

Linda's voice trailed off. Obviously, she couldn't even convince herself.

Anaya could tell from Linda's tone that she wavered.

However, neither of them had evidence, so Anaya rested her case. In any case, she knew what kind of person Hearst was.

She was sure Hearst was not the murderer. If Hearst was the murderer, he wouldn't have buried the corpse in a place that was easy to get like a garden.

The choice of place was so careless. The murderer obviously wanted to make it easy for people to find the corpse so he could frame Hearst.

As for who the murderer was, she might be able to get the answer from Hearst.

The two women didn't believe each other, so they didn't talk anymore. They were also silent on the way to the engagement party.

The engagement party was held in an ancient castle on the cliff.

The car climbed up the mountain road, crossed the tall and ancient forest, and finally stopped at the gate of the magnificent ancient castle.

Kolten was also in the car. Cristian had difficulties walking, so he didn't come.

After they arrived at their destination, Kolten opened the car door for Linda and helped her out of the car.

Anaya opened the car door for herself and got out of the car. She looked around but did not see Hearst.

It was more than an hour's drive from the Helms' house to here. Prudential Group's main office was closer to this place, and it was only half an hour's drive.

Before Anaya came, she and Hearst had talked on the phone. Hearst said that he would wait for her at the gate, but now he was nowhere to be seen.

Anaya took out her phone and dialed Hearst's number. "Didn't you say you would wait for me at the gate?"

"Something turned up. I might have to see you later."

The voice on the phone was as pleasant as ever. It was quiet in the background. There was no noise. It was so quiet that it seemed suspicious.

"Where are you? Why is it so quiet around you?"

"I'm in the office. And I'm alone, so it's quiet."

Anaya believed his words and said, "Come as soon as you're done. I don't know anyone here. I'm scared."

Hearst knew that she was joking.

As the daughter of the Dutt family, Anaya grew up around many people and had no social phobia sort of thing at

all.

Anaya was more like a social expert. She never got awkward on social occasions.

"Okay, wait for me."

The two soon ended the call.

After hanging up the phone, Hearst, who was smiling a moment ago, immediately leaned back on the sofa. His lips

were pale, and his forehead was covered in sweat.

Nikki, who was standing by the desk, anxiously took the empty glass away from Hearst. The residual brown liquid

in the glass emitted a faint medicinal fragrance, which was exactly what Hearst smelled of.

Nikki put the glass on the desk and said, "Hearst, are you not going to tell Anaya about your condition? You're sick.

To hell with that stupid engagement party...'

Hearst rested his head on the back of the sofa and closed his eyes.

As if he was in great pain, his eyelashes were fluttering. "I'm alright. I only need some rest. There's no need to tell

her." Hearst had been poisoned by Cristian and had never recovered since. As a result, Hearst had to suffer from

time to time. In the past year, Hearst had been taking medicine to control it. It had been a long time since he had

felt this much pain.

There had to be a reason for this sudden onset of illness.

And the reason was most likely to be Cristian. It seemed that he had been too nice recently. Cristian actually dared

to mess with him so boldly. It was time to set things straight.

...

There were many people Kolten knew at the engagement party. He was holding Linda's arm and chatting with

people. Anaya was bored to death. So she left the lawn and walked into the castle to take a look.

The decorations inside the castle were as beautiful as those outside. There were flowers and balloons everywhere.

And on the wall, there were some ancient paintings, which were magnificent yet humble. She went up the winding

corridor and arrived on the top floor. It was sunny today. The forest around the castle was glowing. There was no

one on the top floor. Anaya walked to the thick stone wall and took out her phone to take a selfie to send to the

man who had been slow to arrive.

Just as Anaya took out her phone and turned her back to the forest for the pose, she looked up and met a pair of

blue eyes. It was a mixed-race man.

Anaya's hand trembled and almost dropped her phone.

Chapter 334

Chapter 334

Chapter 334 Warning

Anaya said, "Mr. Giles." Anaya was shocked, but she quickly adjusted her mood and put away her phone. Anaya

asked, "When did you come up?"

"Just now. What are you doing here?" Landin stared at Anaya with his blue eyes.

When Landin saw Anaya downstairs just now, Landin thought that he had seen wrong.

Landin followed Anaya up to confirm, but Landin did not expect that it was her. In just a few days, it was the third

time they had met. Is it a coincidence?

Or perhaps, Anaya deliberately approached me to attract my attention...

Landin was not a narcissistic person, and Landin did not know much about the feelings between men and women.

However, Landin had bumped into Anaya three times in a few days, and it was difficult for people to not think too

much about it.

While Landin was lost in thoughts, Anaya spoke, "I'm here to attend your sister's wedding."

Anaya's voice was clear with the softness of the American people. It was extremely pleasant to hear.

Landin asked, "Do you know Layla?"

There were three children in the Giles family. Landin was the eldest one. Today, the one that was getting engaged

was Lydia, Layla's elder sister.

Anaya shook her head and said, "I don't know her. I'm here with my boyfriend..."

"Landin!" A woman's voice suddenly came from behind Landin. "Dad said that the key to the wine cellar is with

you. Why didn't you take people to bring wine but come up here?"

Landin was in front of Anaya, so Anaya couldn't see the face of the person behind him.

But just by listening to the voice, Anaya knew that it was Layla.

From Layla's angle, she could only see a woman in front of Landin. And Layla complained, "Just now, the logistics

person said that you suddenly ran up to the top floor halfway to the cellar.

"I thought you had something urgent, but in the end, you were looking for a woman to chat with..."

Before she finished speaking, Layla had already walked to Landin's side.

After seeing the person beside the fence, Layla was shocked. Layla said, "Anaya?"

Landin asked, "Do you know her?"

Layla raised her voice and said, "Of course, I know her! She is the woman who has been pestering Jared recently!"

Landin's heart skipped a beat. Landin said with shock, "She is ... Jared's girlfriend?"

For some reason, when Landin learned of this matter, Landin felt stuffy and flustered. It was like Landin had picked up a cute cat on the road and planned to take it home.

However, before Landin could even touch the cat, Landin saw that it had a collar hanging around its neck.

"Ms. Giles," Anaya said. The smile on Anaya's face disappeared, and Anaya's voice was cold. "Jared and I are currently in a relationship. How can it be that I am pestering him?"

When Layla heard the word "dating", Layla became excited and said, "Jared was just obsessed with something for a moment. He was blinded by your good-looking face. He will find out sooner or later that I am his good match!"

Anaya put on a smile on her almost fine and smooth face. Anaya said sarcastically, "Are you comforting yourself, Ms. Giles?" Anaya spoke out what Layla was thinking, and Layla's face was red from embarrassment. Layla said, "No! Anaya, don't think that Jared can like you for a lifetime. Feelings have a shelf life, and I will be able to rise one day!"

"Layla!"

Anaya was about to speak when she was interrupted by Landin.

Landin raised his stiff eyebrows, looked at Layla, and scolded, "Dad gave you the best education, but you only learned how to say harsh words in front of another's girlfriend and threatened to interfere with other people's relationships.

"If you insist on pestering Jared, then you better not go out for some time!" It was rare for Layla to see Landin get angry, and Layla was frightened by Landin's expression, and Layla's tone was much weaker than when she usually talked to Landin.

"Landin, you know that I have liked Jared for so many years. Can you bear to see me upset? I will die of sadness..."

"The best way to get rid of negative emotions is to keep busy. If you are upset, I can arrange for you to go to the company to work."

Layla was speechless.

Layla had already felt bad. Why would Layla go to work?

"Landin, you are inhumane! I curse that the woman you like is also someone else's girlfriend! Let's see if you will still have the mood to go to work when the time comes!" Layla felt like she was about to die from anger.

After Layla finished cursing, she turned around and left without looking back.

The words that Layla had just said repeatedly replayed in Landin's mind, and he felt a bit weird.

Layla's curse had already taken effect before she said it.

Landin turned around and said, "Ms. Dutt, I'm sorry. Layla has been spoiled by me and my father since she was a child, but Layla is not a bad person. Don't take her words to heart."

"It's fine."

Anaya had seen more vicious women than Layla. Anaya didn't take such a small action like that to heart at all. It would be fine after Layla finished shouting.

When Landin was about to leave, he heard Anaya suddenly sneeze and saw her pull up her coat. Anaya seemed to be a little cold.

Landin hesitated for a moment and asked, "Do you want some hot cocoa? It's downstairs."

Anaya wanted to drink something hot to warm her body at this moment, so she agreed.

The two went down to the first floor, and there were a few people waiting on the stairs.

Landin threw the key to the wine cellar to them and took Anaya into a side hall.

There was a fire in the fireplace in the room, and the light of the fire swayed, making a crackling sound.

Landin let Anaya sit down on the sofa, and Landin walked to the side to make some drinks.

Usually, when Landin made drinks, he usually mixed the raw materials together and then drank them.

But today, this cup was for Anaya.

Girls all liked exquisite and beautiful things. Landin couldn't help but put in more effort. Landin whipped the milk

into foam and poured it on the hot cocoa. Then Landin sprinkled some cocoa powder on the top.

Landin put the glass of hot cocoa in front of Anaya. Anaya was a little surprised. Anaya said, "I didn't expect you to

be so delicate, Mr. Giles."

Anaya made drinks casually. Seeing this cup of hot cocoa, Anaya felt that she had been too casual.

Landin lowered his eyes and said calmly, "I made it on a whim."

"It's also quite nice."

Anaya praised Landin a few more times before picking up the glass and taking a sip of the contents.

The sweet milk was mixed with hot cocoa. It was warm and tasty. With one sip, Anaya's entire body warmed up,

and Anaya narrowed her eyes comfortably.

Seeing Anaya's satisfied look, Landin couldn't help but think of the scene of a cat taking a nap under the sun. It

was probably also this comfortable.

"Ms. Dutt."

"Huh?" Anaya looked at Landin.

"You have milk stains here." Landin pointed to the corner of his mouth and gestured to Anaya.

"Where?"

Anaya raised her right hand and wiped it. There was nothing.

Landin sighed, stood up, crossed the coffee table between the two, leaned forward, and wanted to wipe it for her.

"It's the other side..."

Just as Landin's fingertips were about to touch Anaya's face, a tall and straight figure suddenly appeared behind

Anaya.

Landin was completely frozen.

Landin saw Hearst hook Anaya's neck in a slightly domineering manner and bring it into his arms. Then, Hearst

bent down and opened his mouth.

The soft tip of Hearst's tongue brushed past Anaya's smooth and fair skin, making Anaya tremble.

And the milk stain on the corner of Anaya's lips had already been swept away by Hearst.

The intimate action was carried out smoothly, and it was completed in just a few seconds.

Hearst raised his eyes and looked at Landin, his eyes filled with a warning.

Chapter 335

Chapter 335

Chapter 335 Say You Like Me Again

Landin knew what Hearst meant from his eyes. Landin paused for a few seconds. A lonely expression flashed

across Landin's face, and Landin sat back in his original position.

Anaya was suddenly licked, but she did not resist.

Anaya was too familiar with the fragrance of Hearst. The moment Hearst bent down, Anaya recognized him.

Although Anaya recognized Hearst, Anaya's heartbeat was still a little fast at this time.

To be licked in front of an outsider, anyone would feel awkward.

Anaya patted Hearst's arm that lay across her neck and said in a low voice, "Jared, let go. There are people

here..."

Landin heard her words clearly.

Landin was just an outsider.

Landin knew that what Anaya said was right, but Landin couldn't help but feel uncomfortable.

Landin had been single for more than twenty years and finally fell in love with a girl.

However, Anaya already had a boyfriend.

Landin couldn't touch Anaya.

Hearst didn't let go. Hearst rubbed his thin lips against Anaya's neck and cheek. Hearst breathed in Anaya's ear

and asked, "I wasn't here for just a short time, and you already found someone else to accompany you?"

"Ana, don't forget I am your man."

Hearst's voice was as calm as ever, but there was a sense of danger.

Anaya had her back to Hearst, so Anaya did not notice that Hearst was staring at Landin all the time. What Hearst

said just now was also deliberately said to Landin.

"What nonsense are you talking about? I have only met Landin three times. Just now, we were just having a drink

together." Anaya began to take Hearst's hand off. Anaya said, "Hurry up and let go."

Being intimate in front of others, Anaya was still somewhat uncomfortable.

Fortunately, Hearst was cooperative. Anaya reached out to pull him, and Hearst let go of her.

Hearst stood up straight and bit Anaya's neck.

Anaya cursed Hearst in her mind and looked up to check the expression of Landin.

Seeing that Landin was drinking hot cocoa and did not pay attention to the interaction between the two, Anaya could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

Behind Anaya, Hearst continued, "The engagement ceremony seems to be about to begin. Let's go out."

Anaya's face was still a little hot. Anaya pretended to be calm. Anaya nodded and stood up. Anaya said, "Mr. Giles, do you want to go together?"

Landin looked up and said in a faint voice, "I want to rest here for a while. You guys go first."

"Okay."

Anaya walked around the sofa and left with Hearst.

Coming out of the hall, Anaya held Hearst's hand and walked outside.

When they passed by an empty game room, Hearst suddenly exerted force with his hand and pulled Anaya into the room.

The door closed behind Anaya with a bang. Before Anaya could react, she was pressed against the door.

Hearst's tall figure covered Anaya's. Anaya's lips hurt and her lips were pried open.

Hearst bit Anaya again!

Anaya didn't want to be outdone, so Anaya bit Hearst back.

The two of them fought with all their strength, wanting to conquer the other party and take the initiative to make the other party surrender.

After more than a minute of confrontation, Anaya finally lost.

There was no other reason, only because Anaya felt that if the stalemate continued, Hearst might strip her clean here.

Anaya patted Hearst's shoulder and made some sounds, which could be considered a sign of surrender.

Hearst bit Anaya's lips again as a closing up.

Anaya's eyes were still misty with lust.

Anaya lay in Hearst's arms, lowered her head, raised her leg, and kicked him. Anaya did not hit him hard. Compared to losing her temper, it was more like a pout. "Button me up clothes!"

Every time Hearst kissed Anaya, his hands would be restless.

Hearst was silent for a moment, then followed Anaya's instructions.

Anaya knew the reason for his series of actions and explained, "There is nothing between me and Landin. I have no feelings for him at all."

As Anaya spoke, Anaya buried her head even lower and her voice became a little soft, "It's not like you don't know that I like you. Am

I the kind of person who is two-minded?"

Hearing this, Hearst paused his movements and raised his right hand to lift Anaya's face.

Anaya's porcelain white cheeks were red. The mist in her eyes had not dissipated, and Anaya's red lips were bright and beautiful. Hearst rubbed his fingers on Anaya's soft and delicate lips and said in a hoarse voice, "Say it again."

The two of them had been together for so long, but Anaya had never expressed her feelings to Hearst like that.

The restraint was engraved in Anaya's bones, and Anaya was usually shy to speak out about her feelings. It was the first time Hearst had heard Anaya say so bluntly that she liked him. It was impossible to say that Hearst was not moved.

Anaya had been extremely shy after saying that. How could Anaya say it again?

Anaya turned her head and said, "No."

"Good girl." Hearst lowered his head and touched Anaya's earlobe with the tip of his tongue, stirring up Anaya's

urge. Hearst said, "I want to hear it."

"Say it again, eh?"

Hearst's voice was low and gentle, like a prayer, but also like a coaxing.

Anaya bit her lower lip and firmly said, "No."

Hearst started kissing Anaya's neck, and Hearst's voice seemed to become softer. "Say it again."

Anaya felt itchy from his kiss, and her heart was trembling. Anaya said with a shaky voice, "No."

"Ana..."

Hearst no longer begged her, but gently kissed Anaya's neck and collarbone, calling her the nickname that only he

liked over and over again.

Anaya's body went soft, and Anaya raised her neck. Anaya grabbed

Hearst tighter and tighter with the hand that was placed on his waist.

Anaya's beautiful eyes were misty, and the crystal liquid condensed into tears as if they would fall from the corners

of her eyes at any time.

In the end, Anaya couldn't stand it anymore, so Anaya let out a sigh and said, "I said I like you. I don't have any

thoughts about others at all."

Anaya's voice was still very low, but Hearst heard it clearly.

Hearst raised his head and smiled. "What did you say just now? I didn't hear it clearly."

Anaya saw that Hearst was messing with her and couldn't help but give Hearst another kick.

Anaya kicked Hearst harder this time.

Anaya pushed Hearst away and said angrily, "Forget it. I won't say it again."

Hearst put on a brighter smile. He held Anaya's waist again and coaxed, "I won't mess with you anymore. Don't be

angry."

Anaya turned her head away and did not reply.

Hearst kissed Anaya's cheek again and said seriously, "Promise me that you will stay away from Landin, okay?"

"You don't have feelings for him, but he has feelings for you."

"Do you think I'm so popular that all men like me?" Anaya said disapprovingly.

Hearst chuckled and said, "Aren't you very popular?" If my woman isn't likable, I wouldn't have to constantly be on

guard against those bad guys out there.

Chapter 336

Chapter 336

Chapter 336 Easy to Manipulate

Anaya muttered in a low voice, "I am a divorced woman. I am lucky that I met you. How can there be other men

who like me?"

Usually, outsiders would gossip about Anaya's past. Although Anaya would fight back and pretend to be indifferent,

Anaya still cared about it more or less.

"It seems that Mrs. Helms' understanding of herself is not accurate." Hearst replied indifferently, "Your marriage

with Joshua is only on paper, and your body is still intact. It is impossible for people to dislike you.

"Moreover, you come from a good family, you are pretty, and your character is also likable. Although you may not

find someone like me who treats you well, there must be many people who covet your body and fortune. It is easy

to find someone who likes you."

Hearst paused, suddenly smiled, and whispered in Anaya's ear, "But your body is now mine, and you may have to

give a discount outside.

"Only I suit you the most."

This was the first time Hearst had praised her so seriously. Anaya was originally a little embarrassed.

After Hearst said the last two words, Anaya was instantly annoyed.

Hearst was holding Anaya and laughing again. Anaya glared at him and said, "Let's go out quickly. Didn't you say

that Lydia's engagement ceremony is about to begin?"

Hearst held Anaya in his arms and said, "You haven't agreed to my request yet."

"I know. I know." Anaya was very perfunctory. Anaya said, "I swear that I will take a detour when I see Landin and

stay 10 feet away from him."

Hearst was dissatisfied with Anaya's attitude, but Hearst still let Anaya go. Hearst said, "Don't forget what you said

today."

Hearst helped Anaya tidy up her scattered clothes, and his fingertips seemed to brush over her soft flesh. Hearst

said, "If you forget one day, I will help you remember it and let you remember it for a lifetime."

As a result, no matter how Hearst helped her recall it, both of them knew.

Anaya did not hesitate to give Hearst another nickname. Anaya said, "Pervert."

After tidying up Anaya's clothes, Hearst held Anaya's hand and went out.

Walking to the green lawn outside the ancient castle, the sun at noon was bright, and the winter wind was only

slightly cold.

Seeing Linda and Kolten from afar, Anaya remembered what Linda had said to her when she was in the Helms'

house today.

"Jared, how did the previous housekeeper of your family die?"

After listening to Anaya's question, Hearst suddenly became grim, and the smile on his face instantly disappeared.

"Who told you about this?"

Anaya asked this question, which meant that someone told her that

Hearst killed someone.

Hearst killed the previous housekeeper of the Helms family.

Anaya told Hearst the truth, "Mrs. Helms told me."

Anaya wanted to get a real answer from Hearst, so Anaya could not lie to him.

Hearst pursed his lips and said with a deep gaze, "She is getting bolder and bolder."

"Did she advise you to stay away from me?" Hearst asked.

"How do you know?"

"I'm like a dreadful monster in their eyes, and she can't wait to see no one by my side!"

Hearst always had a confident look on his face, and Hearst rarely revealed his emotions.

Anaya guessed that Hearst must be very angry.

But Hearst never cared about what others thought of him, so why was Hearst so concerned about Linda's attitude?

Anaya hesitated for a moment and asked, "Do you ... still treat Mrs. and Mr. Helms as your family?"

"If I didn't treat them as family, I wouldn't have helped the Helms family these years." Hearst looked at Kolten in the crowd who was talking and laughing with people, and his

eyes gradually lost focus. Hearst said, "It's just that they have never treated me as family."

Anaya was silent.

The situation of the Helms family was too complicated, and it was difficult for Anaya to give a pertinent suggestion.

They were quiet for a while, then Anaya got back to the original topic and said, "Do you know how Nathan died?"

"It was Cristian who killed him."

This answer was similar to Anaya's guess, so she did not show too much surprise.

"Didn't you tell Mr. Kolten about this?"

"I told him but no one believed me." Hearst sounded indifferent again.

Hearst continued, "I put all the evidence in front of them, but no one believed me. Everyone thought I was framing Cristian.

"I wanted to send Cristian to prison, but my father knelt down in front of everyone in order to make me let Cristian off. I could only help Cristian and cover up this matter."

At this point, Hearst bitterly smiled and said, "My father has been very strict with me since I was young. No matter what happened to me, he told me that I had to rely on my own efforts to survive.

"At that time, it was the first time I knew that he could kneel for someone.

"As a father, he would also feel sorry for his son. He would give up his dignity for his son and give up everything.

"But that person is not me."

Anaya quietly listened to Hearst and felt bad.

Anaya could more or less understand Hearst's feelings.

Because Anaya was once not trusted by anyone. In Anaya's previous life, Adams died early. Anaya was alone and helpless. Lexie was scheming against her on everything. Joshua even helped Lexie.

That kind of despair was really suffocating.

"It's all in the past." Anaya let go of Hearst's hand and clenched it again. Their ten fingers were intertwined. "Now you have someone willing to trust you."

And so did Anaya.

Hearst stopped frowning, and he let out a barely audible "um" sound.

The engagement ceremony ended very quickly, and the entire process was incomparably smooth. Anaya was

somewhat surprised.

Anaya thought that with Layla's character, she would definitely not let go of any opportunity to get in touch with

Hearst. However, today, Layla only looked at them from a distance and did not go forward.

When the guests dispersed, Anaya saw that Layla was walking towards them, but she was stopped by Landin

halfway.

Anaya's question just now was instantly answered. Layla seemed to be dissatisfied with Landin's behavior and

quarreled with him with a red face.

Anaya was curious about the content of their quarrel, so Anaya couldn't help but look at it a few more times.

Suddenly, Anaya heard someone saying in a faint voice, "Enjoying the show?"

Anaya nodded subconsciously. Isn't it good to see Layla suffer?

After two seconds, Anaya suddenly realized that this voice was a little familiar. Anaya turned her head and saw

Hearst looking at her with his eyes lowered. Hearst looked serious. "What did you promise me two hours ago,

huh?"

There was a sense of danger in Hearst's voice.

Anaya was worried that the shameless Hearst would help her

"recall" in public, so Anaya hurriedly said, "I remember! I was just looking at Layla. Nothing else."

Hearst still stared at Anaya, not saying a word.

Anaya had nothing to hide, but being stared at by Hearst like that,

Anaya inexplicably felt a little guilty.

Anaya didn't cheat, but Anaya felt the shame of being caught for cheating from Hearst's stare.

Anaya mumbled, "I won't look at him again."

Hearing that, Hearst's expression turned slightly better. Hearst

said, "Let's go."

"Let's go."

Anaya grabbed Hearst's hand and walked away quickly. Anaya walked in front of Hearst, so Anaya did not see

Hearst smile.

This little kitten is getting easier to manipulate. Anaya got scared after a little teasing.

Chapter 337

Chapter 337

Chapter 337 An Uninvited Guest

After Hearst finished his work, he booked air tickets and decided to go back to America with Anaya.

When Hearst and Anaya set off, Linda suggested her family send them to the airport, but Hearst refused.

At first, Hearst was afraid his family might influence his marriage and wanted to give Anaya a good impression, so

he asked the Helms family to put on a play with him.

Since Anaya had known everything, Hearst didn't want to pretend to have a harmonious family anymore.

Linda promised she would visit Adams in a month or two so that the two families could discuss Hearst and Anaya's marriage.

Hearst replied, "Let's talk about that later." Then, he didn't say anything else.

Hearst no longer cared about whether Linda and Kolten could attend his wedding. In the past, no one was close to

Hearst, so he felt empty and wanted to get love from his family.

However, he no longer needed that.

Someone had fulfilled him.

After putting the luggage into the car, Anaya looked at the people at the door. She saw Kolten and Linda, but

Cristian was not there.

She asked, "Linda, where's Cristian? I haven't seen him today." Cristian had not shown up since dinner time the

day before.

The smile on Linda's face froze. Kolten glanced at her and answered for her, "Cristian had a fever yesterday and

felt sick, so I told him to stay in bed."

Kolten was rigid and solemn, and his voice was full of vigor.

Kolten's words were convincing, so Anaya asked no more questions. She opened the door and got into the car. In

the bedroom on the second floor, Cristian stood behind the curtain and watched the car drive to the gate.

There were several bruises on Cristian's face, and his cheek was swollen. His eyes were full of resentment. In the

past two days, Hearst had launched a series of attacks on the

Helms family, causing Kolten to lose a lot.

Hearst and Kolten were kind to each other in front of Anaya.

However, the conflict between them was secretly intense.

Kolten knew Jared targeted Cristian. In the beginning, Kolten was able to hold on. Finally, he could not withstand the pressure anymore, so he hit Cristian to give Hearst an explanation and show his attitude.

Cristian grew up being loved by the people around him.

Kolten was strict with his eldest son but lax with his second son.

It was the first time that Cristian had been beaten up by Kolten.

If Linda hadn't stopped Cristian, he would have gone to get even with Jared.

Cristian decided to make Hearst suffer what he had suffered after he took over Kolten's company and became full-fledged.

Anaya sent a message to Aracely before leaving for America, telling Aracely when Hearst and she would arrive.

Aracely was free, so she decided to pick Hearst and Anaya up at the airport.

Anaya thought Aracely would come to the airport alone. After getting off the plane, Anaya saw Winston. In the airport lobby, Aracely hugged Winston's arm as if no one else was around. From time to time, she said something to flirt

with him.

Winston was not as thick-skinned as Aracely, but he could do nothing with her. After scolding her twice, he shut his eyes to her.

When Anaya saw them, Aracely kissed Winston and laughed wildly.

Anaya heard Aracely asking, "Honey, are you satisfied with my kissing skills?"

It was a joke, but a chill shiver rippled over Anaya's skin.

Winston said calmly, "Not too bad."

Aracely wanted to make Winston blush. When her kissing skills

were not approved, she became competitive and aggressive. "What did you mean? Do you know how many movies I have seen to study?"

Winston said indifferently, "That doesn't mean you can do it well."

Aracely lost her temper. To show her skills, she kissed Winston once again.

She gave him a French kiss.

Anaya was stunned.

Occasionally, she felt there was something wrong with Aracely's mind.

Winston just wanted to provoke Aracely, and Aracely was silly enough to be cheated by him.

Moreover, Aracely did that in front of so many people.

No one was braver than her.

Anaya was about to greet Aracely and Winston. The man beside her got close to her and whispered in her ear, "Can't you learn

something from Aracely?"

Anaya didn't know what to say.

What deserved to be learned?

Aracely had gotten cheated.

Anaya would not be as stupid as Aracely.

Hearst looked at Anaya and knew what she was thinking. "I meant you can take the initiative."

"Take the initiative?"

After asking that, Anaya felt shameful.

Hearst chuckled.

The sound turned into a warm flow, going into Anaya's ears and making her cheeks burn with shame.

Hearst said in a low voice, "Yes, that's right."

Anaya pretended to be calm and rolled her eyes at Hearst. Then, she went up to Aracely quickly.

Winston saw Anaya and Hearst and hastily finished the kiss.

Aracely was not fulfilled. However, when she saw Anaya, she rushed over to hug her. "Ana, I haven't seen you for

more than seven days.

I miss you so much. Let me give you a big hug."

As Aracely spoke, she was about to kiss Anaya.

Anaya wanted to push her away.

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Before Anaya did that, Aracely was pulled back by someone.

Aracely was like a puppy.

She turned around and looked at Winston in dissatisfaction.

Winston ignored Aracely's expression and held her tightly in his arms, not allowing her to have the chance to

approach others.

Winston smiled at Anaya and Hearst. "Let's go. The car is waiting for us." They got into the car. Winston drove the

car and sent Anaya and Hearst back to the apartment.

When they passed by a supermarket, they got out of the car to buy food and wine. They were going to have dinner

together at home. Anaya and Hearst were tired after a long journey, and Aracely only knew how to burn the

kitchen. Therefore, Anaya decided to invite Kelton, Samuel, and others.

Anaya sent messages to them one by one. The doorbell rang just as she finished sending the messages.

She thought it was the one to whom she first sent the message, so she went to open the door in her slippers.

After opening the door, Anaya saw an uninvited guest.

The smile on Anaya's face disappeared in an instant.

Chapter 338

Chapter 338

Chapter 338 Is This Mr. Maltz's Sincerity?

As soon as Anaya came back, she saw Joshua's face. Anaya felt extremely unlucky.

"How did you get up here?"

Hearst had deployed people around the apartment. In the past few days when she and Hearst went abroad,

although some of the people nearby had been withdrawn, it wasn't to the point where Joshua could freely enter

and leave.

Just as Anaya finished asking, two bodyguards in black appeared in her line of sight.

Joshua brought people here today.

"I told you Hearst can't always protect you."

After not seeing each other for a long time, Joshua's figure was much thinner than before, and his sharp edge in

the past was completely restrained.

He had dark circles under his eyes, and his mental state was not very good.

"Anaya," Joshua called out to her, his voice low and slow, like he was a little powerless, but also seemed to be

hiding his pain.

"Roland is your person."

Roland was a foreign businessman who had previously cheated off a large amount of the Maltz Group's liquidity.

Joshua used a statement that seemed to have already investigated this matter.

Anaya's heart tightened, but her expression was calm and composed. "No."

Joshua stared at her, his pitch-black eyes like a deep well as if he wanted to pierce through her. "I have already

sent people to investigate. Roland is your person."

He repeated this point and did not directly give the evidence. Anaya guessed that he had caught some news, but

there was no exact evidence. He deliberately came here to get some information.

Anaya leaned against the door frame, looking a little lazy. "What did Mr. Maltz find?"

Joshua calmly stated, "Roland's company's account is not his."

"And then?"

"You know people in the stock markets."

"You suspect that I bribed the staff over there to help me and deliberately set up your money?" Anaya lifted her cherry-red lips with an innocent expression. "A 100-million-dollar scam is the death penalty. How could I do such a thing?"

"Stop acting!" Joshua was not as direct and angry as he used to be. His tone was getting lower and lower, and his eyes were heavy with pain. "I know you did it," said Joshua.

"I understand that you are taking revenge on me because you hate me, but don't you think that you are going too far by doing this?"

"I gave you a sincere heart, but you did not hesitate to swing your blade, making it bleed.

"Anaya, when did you become so cruel?"

"I am cruel?" The smile on Anaya's lips widened, full of ridicule. "Mr. Maltz, can you remember what you have done to me?"

"Let's not talk about the matter between you and me and the Dutt family. Before, your mother added drugs to my coffee, and you took the opportunity to deceive me and did such a disgusting thing. Isn't that too much?"

"Do you know how I felt when I woke up and saw you that day at the hotel?"

The smile on Anaya's face disappeared little by little, and her pretty face sank, a little awe-inspiring. "I wanted to kill you that day.

"In the end, I didn't personally come to take your life. It's already merciful. Now you actually say that I'm cruel?"

"And..."

Anaya dragged out the end of the sentence, and her eyes suddenly became sharp.

She reached out and quickly took the phone from Joshua's pocket.

The two bodyguards behind Joshua stepped forward one after another. Joshua raised his hand and stopped them.

Faced with the oppression of the three men, Anaya was still as calm and composed as before.

She shook the mobile phone in her hand and pulled her lower lip, saying, "Is this Mr. Maltz's sincerity?"

"Using words to cheat me and recording my voice. Mr. Maltz's sincerity to me is still the same as before, disgusting."

After she finished speaking, she threw the phone out.

The phone flew past Joshua's face and crashed into the wall of the corridor, breaking into pieces.

When the recording was discovered, Joshua's expression was flustered for a moment, but he quickly regained his composure. "The recording was my fault, but I didn't have the intention of sadfishing.

"You should understand my feelings for you after experiencing so many things." Joshua had already done enough for Anaya.

Even when such a big thing happened this time, he did not get angry at her.

Why couldn't Anaya see Joshua's good side?

Anaya was indifferent to his goodwill and said, "That's right. I have been disgusted by you so many times, and now I can see through it."

Joshua's so-called love was just to be furious at her again and again, using all kinds of methods to force her.

Anaya did not need this kind of love.

"Mr. Maltz, please go back. You are not welcome here."

She said and was about to close the door.

Joshua reached out to cover the door and brought the topic back to the beginning, "You joined Roland to deceive me. If the police have the evidence, you and he will be sent to jail.

"Give me back the money you cheated from the Maltz Group. I can let bygones be bygones. I advise you to think about it carefully..."

"I told you I have nothing to do with Roland's business. He originally came to deceive me, but you rushed to steal the stocks I wanted to buy. Who can you blame?"

"Step back, or I will call someone," Anaya said in a deep voice.

Joshua did not move but said, "Hearst's people are all under my control. Who can you call?"

"Anaya, I am now speaking to you kindly. You better listen to me..."

Before he finished speaking, the door was suddenly pulled open from the inside, and a tall figure appeared behind

Anaya. Joshua pressed against the door, his hands exerting strength.

After the door opened, Joshua was completely shocked that he fell forward.

Joshua was facing Anaya, and he was about to fall on her body.

The person behind Anaya suddenly raised his arm, grabbed Anaya's waist, turned sideways, and blocked her

tightly.

Then, that person raised his leg and kicked Joshua in the waist.

Joshua groaned and staggered back a few steps.

If the two bodyguards behind him had not caught him, Joshua was afraid that he would have fallen very ugly.

Everything happened in a few seconds. Joshua was kicked, and his mind was dizzy.

When Joshua came back to his senses, he saw Anaya being held in the arms of a man.

Anaya was not considered short among women. At that moment, she was being held by a man, but she looked

petite and delicate.

The entire scene was extremely devastating.

At least Joshua thought so.

Anaya stared blankly at Joshua being kicked out and was still a little stunned. It was only when she heard Hearst's

familiar voice that she regained some of her senses.

"Are you alright?"

The voice was as pleasant as ever, calm and indifferent, and there was some concern in it.

Anaya looked up at the man who was hugging her. The lights in the room were very bright, but his eyes were

terrifyingly dark.

When their eyes met, Anaya's heart skipped a beat. It had been a long time since she had seen Hearst like this.

Although it looked scary, it was really ... a little handsome.

For some reason, Anaya blushed and shook her head. "I'm fine."

The one who was in trouble should be Joshua.

Hearst's kick just now was merciless, and Joshua was probably in great pain.

Chapter 339

Chapter 339

Chapter 339 Trample on His Sincerity

Outside the door, Joshua was already being held up by a bodyguard. His face was extremely dark. He questioned

Hearst, "Hearst, you actually dare to attack me?"

Hearst looked up at Joshua, showing his might without anger.

Just as he was about to say something, he heard Anaya mutter, "Well, he clearly dares. He just did."

Hearst's serious expression almost froze.

A bodyguard behind Joshua laughed.

Although Anaya did not humiliate him in front of his face, Joshua felt embarrassed for some reason.

Hearst held back the helpless smile in his eyes. When he spoke again, his face had already returned to an

indifferent look. "Mr. Maltz, please take your people and leave now. Otherwise, I can only send you down

personally."

Hearst and Anaya were both martial artists. If Anaya was the only one there, Joshua might be able to win with two

people.

But with Hearst, it would not be so easy.

When Joshua came up, he chose to quietly deal with Hearst's people because he was worried that he would alarm

Hearst and cause unnecessary trouble.

Joshua did not expect Hearst to still appear. And especially in Anaya's house...

Thinking of this, Joshua was stunned for a while.

Just now he had overlooked a problem -

"Hearst, how could you be in Anaya's house"

"Because," Hearst's indifferent and handsome face suddenly revealed a smile and said, "we've already lived

together."

Hearing this, Joshua let go of all the emotions that he had been trying hard to restrain earlier.

"You guys slept together?"

Joshua had always told himself that the two of them might not have had a relationship yet and that he still had a

chance.

But now...

The two of them had already lived together. They were both adults, and Joshua knew exactly what it meant to live

together.

Joshua clenched his fist, and the veins on the back of his hand bulged. His fingertips dug deep into his palm as if

they were going to pierce through his flesh.

"Mr. Maltz should have an answer without me saying it."

Hearst did not answer directly, but everyone could understand what he meant.

"I don't believe it." Joshua gritted his teeth.

"Up to you."

Hearst's tone was somewhat indifferent as he lowered his head to

look at the little girl in his arms.

Anaya quietly listened to their quarrel, staying out of it, as if she

was just an ordinary onlooker, not the protagonist in the center of the vortex.

From the moment Hearst appeared, all the sharp thorns on her body had been put away.

Hearst could probably guess what Anaya was thinking.

Either Anaya didn't want to quarrel with others and ruin her image in front of him, or because she had him to rely on, she naturally hid in his arms and accepted his protection.

Or, it was both.

Hearst reminded Anaya, "Let's go inside."

Anaya nodded and got out of his arms. She held his hand and walked inside.

Hearst was about to close the door when Joshua stepped forward again, wanting to stop Hearst.

Hearst coldly turned his head, his eyes were as dark as ink, bottomless. He said, "Mr. Maltz, don't follow in."

Hearst's words were full of warning.

The next moment, the door was closed in front of Joshua.

Joshua stood at the door, unwilling and powerless.

Joshua had been so busy these days, but these two people were so sweet behind his back.

The woman that should have belonged to him lived with another man. How could Joshua let it go?

However, Joshua could do nothing about it.

Anaya did not care about him at all.

No matter what Joshua did, Anaya would not care about him and his thoughts.

Just like how Joshua had never cared about Anaya before.

The relationship between the two of them had been quietly

adjusted ever since Hearst appeared. In the past ten years, Anaya had chased Joshua, but he had always looked at her in disdain. He had even had an affair with another woman.

And now, Anaya did the same thing to Joshua.

Not only that, Anaya had almost forced the Maltz family into a desperate situation. If not for Robin's help during this period of time, the Maltz family would have been ruined long ago. Anaya, Anaya...

When did she become so capable?

Not only did Anaya turn the company that he had painstakingly built into this state, she even ruthlessly trampled on his sincerity... After entering the house, Anaya, who had been quiet all this time, suddenly laughed, "Mr. Helms, you were so fierce just now. You even scared me."

Hearst lowered his eyes and looked at Anaya beside him, whose eyes were even smiling. He hooked his lower lip and his eyes were full of helplessness and indulgence, "I see that you are smiling quite happily."

Hearst leaned over and kissed her on her lips, "I will call Samuel. If you are tired, go to rest."

Hearst didn't know what was going on downstairs, so he had to contact someone to deal with it.

"Yes."

Anaya agreed. She originally planned to go into the kitchen to check on Winston, but she suddenly remembered something. She picked up the phone on the table and returned to the bedroom.

Anaya locked the door and dialed Roland's phone number.

After several calls, no one answered.

Anaya was worried that Roland would be caught by Joshua. During this period of time, Anaya had been trying to find Roland's whereabouts.

Roland had previously promised that after taking the money, he would disappear from the world and no one would be able to find him.

Anaya originally did not believe him. But Anaya did not expect that his hiding ability was so strong. Not only could Joshua not find him, but even she could not find him.

It was as if Roland had really been erased from this world.

But this was also good. If she could never find it, Joshua would never have any evidence to prove that she had

something to do with the shell company.

Just in case, Anaya called Tim again and told him to send more people to find Roland. Anaya must not let

Joshua's people find Roland first.

Just as they finished talking on the phone, someone knocked on the door.

Anaya tidied up her expression and opened the door.

As soon as she opened the door, a dog appeared in front of her, frightening her.

Before she could regain her composure, the dog stuck out its tongue and licked her face. "Woof!"

After not seeing Anaya for more than a week, the dog seemed to miss her very much. Its claws waved in the air,

wanting to grab her. The tongue also licked her nonstop.

Anaya's face was stained with saliva. She took a few steps back to avoid Sammo's enthusiasm.

Although Anaya was not a clean freak, she still felt a little uncomfortable when the dog licked her face.

"Ana, your dog misses you a lot."

After Kelton finished joking, the dog he was holding let out a

"woof", as if it was echoing his words.

During the time when Anaya went abroad, Sammo had been living with the Lomas family.

Anaya ignored the man and the dog. She silently took out a piece of tissue from the table and wiped the water on

her face. Kelton followed her with the dog in his arms. He was smiling mischievously. He was about to ask her why

she didn't say anything when a used tissue slapped him on the face.

Before Kelton could react, Anaya made a move and directly knocked him to the ground.

The ground was covered with a thick carpet. Kelton didn't hurt from the fall, but he was still a little unhappy.

"Anaya, I am your cousin! You damn girl..."

Before Kelton finished speaking, the dog's face enlarged in front of his eyes.

Sammo stuck out its tongue and blew hot air at Kelton's face.

The dog was held by Anaya and wagged its tail excitedly. It looked at Kelton, shouting, "Woof!"

Sammo spat on Kelton's face. Kelton felt so annoyed.

"Ana, I was wrong."

Anaya said in a cold voice, "Kelton, be good. Don't move. I will ask

Sammo to wash your face."

Kelton was speechless...

"Don't come over!"

Chapter 340

Chapter 340

Chapter 340 Does He Bully You?

Hearst came in from the balcony after making the phone call. He saw Kelton coming out of the bedroom with his

clothes in a mess.

Kelton's whole face was full of saliva, reflecting a bright light under the light. It was like he had been ravaged.

None of this was important.

The important thing was that Anaya was behind Kelton.

Just now, there were only these two people in the bedroom.

Hearst strode towards the two people. There was no emotion on his handsome face.

When Kelton saw Hearst coming over, he wanted to complain, "Hearst..."

Kelton had only spoken halfway when Hearst went past him like a gust of wind.

"Did he bully you?" Asked Hearst.

Hearst's voice was low and pleasant, with concern.

However, he was not asking Kelton, but Anaya.

Kelton was confused.

Is there something wrong with Hearst's eyes?

Anyone could tell that Kelton was being bullied!

He turned around and saw Hearst unhurriedly carry Sa Mo from Anaya's arms to the ground and then smoothly

pull Anaya into his arms.

Kelton said, "Oh, come on!"

The dog, Sammo, who was suddenly placed on the ground, raised its head and shouted in confusion, "Woof?"

Hearst pretended that he couldn't see Kelton or the dog. His eyes were lowered and his gaze was fixed on Anaya

in his arms.

Anaya was still a little confused when she was suddenly hugged. After a few seconds, she shook her head and

answered Hearst's question.

Kelton saw that Anaya didn't slander him and secretly let out a sigh of relief.

Anaya was sensible and not so evil-hearted as to cheat his big cousin.

"Hearst, open your eyes and take a good look. What am I like now?"

Hearst looked back at Kelton and said in a neutral tone, "Yes, and then?"

Kelton said, "Can't you see that I am the one being bullied?"

Hearst replied, "If you don't provoke Ana, how could you be bullied?"

"You don't even know the situation and you think that I am the one who provoked her?"

"Yes."

Kelton didn't know what to say.

He thought, fuck!

A shitty couple!

I'm not playing this game anymore!

"Come here, Sammo. I'll take you out to play. We don't get along with them." Kelton squatted in anger and said to Sammo.

Sammo wagged its tail and looked at Kelton for a moment. Then

Sammo ignored him and looked at Hearst and Anaya. Its tail shook vigorously.

"Woof!"

Kelton thought, this traitor!

Kelton's expression almost froze.

Kelton thought, silly dog!

He had raised it for so many days!

Kelton maintained his expression, pretending nothing had happened. He stood up and left.

Aracely came over to ask where Anaya's tissue was. When Aracely saw Kelton come out, she wanted to say hello to him. When she saw his face full of saliva, she silently moved to the side and gave way to him.

Kelton said, "Do you really have to take half a step back?"

Aracely said seriously, "To be exact, I took two steps back."

Kelton paused for a second in annoyance.

He thought, do you think you are funny?

Kelton just came over for a meal. Why did everyone try to make him feel bad?

Perhaps Aracely felt pity for Kelton, so Aracely kindly reminded him, "There is an unopened face wash in the hanging cabinet above the sink."

Kelton gritted his teeth saying, "What? Do you think I can dirty their face wash?"

Aracely didn't say anything.

Kelton was like what the fuck Aracely was talking about.

Anaya rested in the bedroom for a while, then planned to go to the kitchen to help.

When Anaya arrived in the living room, Samuel and Jayden happened to enter the door.

There was a girl beside the two of them, who looked cute and clean.

She held Samuel's hand and looked a little shy.

When Samuel saw Anaya, her face immediately lit up with a bright smile. "Anaya, long time no see."

"You too." Anaya shifted her gaze to the girl beside Samuel and asked, "This is?"

"My girlfriend, Amelia."

Amelia was afraid of strangers, and she had been a little reserved since she entered the door.

After seeing Anaya, Amelia's eyes lit up, and her face was a little red. "Hello," said Amelia.

Amelia hesitated for a moment, but still couldn't help but sigh,

"Anaya, you are so beautiful. Can I shake hands with you?"

Before coming here, Samuel said that he knew Anaya. Amelia thought that he was bluffing her. Amelia did not expect it to be true.

Amelia had been paying attention to Anaya's Twitter since high school and often watched her update her travel log, food, and selfie.

She was a fan of Anaya.

Amelia studied marketing at university. Her dream was to enter

Riven Group after graduation and take a look at her goddess, Anaya, at a close distance.

She did not expect that she had not graduated yet, but she had achieved her dream in this way in advance.

Anaya didn't understand what Amelia meant, but she didn't refuse.

Anaya calmly stretched out her hand and said, "Hello, I am Anaya."

Amelia looked at the white and slender hand in front of her. She nervously wiped her hand on her clothes and then

carefully held Anaya's hand.

"Anaya, your hand is so soft and beautiful, heehee..."

Amelia seemed a bit foolish at the moment.

Jayden adjusted his glasses.

The scene started to become weird.

Samuel also noticed that his girlfriend seemed to be eager about

Anaya, so he quickly pulled Amelia's hand back, saying, "Amelia, there are not enough people in the kitchen. Go

over and help."

Samuel suspected that if he did not speak, Amelia was gonna fall in love with Anaya.

Amelia looked at him with dissatisfaction, but in front of her idol,

it was not good to be angry, so she could only go into the kitchen.

Samuel still had something to report to Hearst, so he went to the study.

Jayden took off his glasses, rolled up his sleeves, and also went into the kitchen to help.

Everyone worked their own ways, and after being busy for half an hour, the table of food was finally ready.

The dining table was a square table, and the two of them took their seats orderly.

Kelton looked across and left, then looked at Jayden, who was sitting next to him, and the dog who was lying

beside his feet, and instantly fell silent.

Three couples, three single living creatures. It was inexplicably desolate.

After dinner, everyone gathered in the living room. The sofa was not big enough to sit on, so they directly sat on

the carpet. They chatted about all kinds of things until midnight.

After sending everyone away, Anaya directly fell onto the sofa and did not move. In Anaya's previous life, she

guarded the Maltz's villa all day long. She did not even have a friend who could talk.

Although she was tired tonight, her heart was full.

After her rebirth, everything was developing in a good direction.

Anaya lay on the sofa, unwilling to move. Finally, it was Hearst who helped her take a bath and carried her back to

the bed. After Hearst lay on the bed, Anaya rolled half a circle and rolled into his arms. She held his waist and

found a comfortable position to lie down. She narrowed her eyes in satisfaction.

"Jared, why are you so good at caring for people?"

Hearst helped Anaya smooth her hair on the pillow and said lightly,

"I used to serve you for a whole year. I'm used to it." Hearst was talking about when he was in the Dutt's house.

At that time, Anaya was a young lady who didn't know anything.

Her fingers didn't touch the spring water, so it could be said that Anaya didn't know anything about survival skills.

In the year he was in the Dutt's house, Hearst often helped Anaya clean up her room and helped her take care of

some trivial matters of life, and as time went by, Hearst developed this habit.

