

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 341

Chapter 341

Chapter 341 Moan

Hearing Hearst mention the past, Anaya had a flashback. "I remember now. At that time, whenever I went into the

kitchen to get a knife, you would shout and ask me to put it down. You were afraid that I would cut my hand. Now

as I think about it, it is exaggerated."

Then Anaya could not help but laugh and continue, "Back then, you cared about me even more than my

grandfather did. Lucky me! I

survived after all those years without you by my side. It is a miracle."

Just as Hearst said, Anaya used to be so spoiled that she didn't have to worry about anything.

If she had not met Joshua, Anaya probably would never know how to cook in her entire life.

Anaya was born into a rich family and was loved by many, but she still went through all the hardship when being

with Joshua.

All her suffering was because of Joshua.

Fortunately, she had run away early.

And she even met Hearst again.

A man who had loved her and tolerated her no matter what.

Anaya felt she was so lucky to meet Hearst.

"Jared."

Hearst lightly replied, "Yes."

"You are so nice." Anaya rubbed her head against Hearst's chest.

"I know, right?"

"Shameless!" Anaya smiled.

Hearst laughed as he leaned against Anaya, and Anaya also giggled.

She had seen something online. It said that when a girl fell in love with a boy, the girl would be happy and laugh

joyously when she saw the boy smile.

At that moment, Anaya felt that it was so true.

As she smiled in a silly way, Anaya said, "It seems inappropriate for you to look after me all the time. Up next, let

me take good care of

you."

In the darkness, Hearst looked down and cleared his throat, "How will you take good care of me?"

Anaya did not realize Hearst was having a dirty mind. "I will treat you the way you take care of me before."

Hearst asked calmly, "Like what?"

Anaya seriously thought for a while. "How about making you breakfast? Help you dry your hair after the shower?

And carry you to the bathroom to take a shower or something like that?"

Anaya imagined the scene when she carried Hearst.

She couldn't think of the scene as she could never be able to lift Hearst.

So Anaya figured carrying Hearst might not be a good choice. When Anaya was still thinking about what she should do, her face was pinched.

Hearst's fingers felt cold, and his knuckles were hard.

He mocked, "That's what you are thinking of."

Anaya asked, "What else?"

"But I don't need any of those," replied Hearst.

"Then what do you want? Just tell me."

Hearst did not say it but grabbed Anaya's hand, wanting her to understand his desire.

Anaya sensed the temperature of her finger, and she quickly retracted her hand. "You..."

Hearst gently kissed her cheek and said with a hoarse and low voice, "This is the only thing I want.

"I will take care of all the chores at home, and you can take good care of me in bed. Is that okay?"

Anaya flew into a rage out of shyness. "Fuck off!"

"You should be gentle to me," requested Hearst.

"No! I should bite you if you dare to take advantage of me."

"Good. I like that, by the way," said Hearst.

"Jared! If you don't say anything, we'll be fine this way." Anaya's face was so red that it looked like it was bleeding. And she wanted to kick Hearst out of bed.

"Okay, I won't say anything," Hearst replied.

"Not with your hands either!"

But Hearst did not answer. He was focusing on other things,

moving his hands up and down.

Gradually, Anaya's breathing became heavy. "Jared, it's really late. I want to sleep now."

Hearst still did not speak.

"Jared, just let go of me." Anaya softened her tone.

Hearst finally raised his head from her chest and kissed Anaya's forehead. He whispered, "Please! I can't take it anymore. I'll do it quickly. Help me."

Hearing that, Anaya had no choice but to agree with silence.

Ten minutes later.

"No!"

"Liar! Fuck you!"

Anaya kept cursing with a slight sobbing tone, and the bed squeaked along with the moaning sounds.

The next day, Anaya woke up at nine o'clock.

She got up from the bed but found no one in the bedroom or living room.

The door to the study was ajar, and Hearst's voice came from inside. He sounded indifferent and serious, which was quite a different tone compared with last night's.

He seemed to be in a video meeting, and their conversation was in

another language. From time to time, Anaya would hear some obscure terms. She had to stop and think for a while before she remembered reading those from some economics books long ago.

There was bread and milk on the dining table. Anaya sat down and finished eating. By then, the meeting was still going.

She played with the dog and cuddled with it for a while. Suddenly, Anaya had the thought of revenge.

After the torment last night, Anaya figured she had to show Hearst her bad side as well.

As she thought of that, Anaya carried the dog and pushed open the door to the study. She asked, "Honey, where are your briefs? I am trying to do the laundry."

As soon as Anaya finished speaking, she saw Hearst change his serious and cold expression to an embarrassed look. On the other side of the meeting, an executive, who was doing a report, instantly fell silent.

Everyone in the meeting was shocked.

They first noticed a woman's voice and then heard briefs.

Through their imagination, they felt excited and greatly satisfied by prying into others' lives.

Now that they knew a decent man like Hearst wore briefs, they figured it would make a great joke for afternoon

tea. Hearst, however, seemed to experience a lot before. In just an

instant, he returned to normal and said without any emotion, "I have already washed mine.

"I'm in a meeting. Meet you later."

Anaya felt a little bored when she didn't get the response she expected. "Such a boring man."

She left the room and closed the door for Hearst.

Hearst's attention returned to the meeting. "What did you hear just now?"

His voice was cold and contained a hint of warning.

Everyone acted like a fool. "I didn't hear anything."

"Me neither."

"I just had a disconnection on my computer."

"I forgot to turn on my loudspeaker just now." Hearst's expression eased a little. "Mr. Berens, please continue."

Talon Berens, a department manager, instantly sat up straight and held the report in his hand as Hearst called him.

"I was just thinking about the briefs company that we invested in in France."

Halfway through his speech, Talon realized he said something

wrong and apologized, "Mr. Helms, I didn't mean to..." "Just continue."

Seeing that Hearst didn't blame him, Talon was relieved and continued to make the report.

Anaya just finished making a scene and then realized that she had made a mistake.

Worried that Hearst would make things difficult for her, Anaya hurriedly changed her clothes and simply put on

makeup before going to work.

During that period, she had some business abroad, but it took her some time to deal with the work. By the time she

finished everything, it was late at night.

Hearst was still busy, so she decided to drive back on her own.

When she arrived downstairs, Anaya saw a familiar figure standing on the side of the road.

The man was leaning against his car with a cigarette between his slender fingers.

Smoke lingered, appearing and dissolving into the air under the dim street lamp light. At that moment, it was difficult to clearly

recognize the man. Anaya could only vaguely see his handsome side face.

After approaching, Anaya confirmed that it was Jaylon.

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Chapter 342 The Lost Daughter

Anaya and Jaylon were not familiar with each other. Just as Anaya was hesitating to say hello, Jaylon noticed her.

Jaylon put out his cigarette and walked toward Anaya.

Jaylon was bigger than the average man. He had a wide shoulder. There was a faint scar near his eyebrow, and it

added toughness to his masculinity.

The first thing the passers-by noticed during the day was his outstanding appearance. But they ignored the hostility

in Jaylon. By night, the wildness inside him could no longer be hidden.

His vibe, along with the empty street, somehow gave away a scary feeling.

If it were some other girls standing in the middle of the street, they would probably tremble from fright.

But Anaya stopped and silently watched Jaylon walk toward her.

When there were only steps between the two of them, Anaya asked, "Mr. Malpas, are you looking for me?"

"Yes." Jaylon stopped in front of Anaya. His sharp gaze softened a little. "Are you free? Let's have a chat in the

opposite coffee shop. Around ten minutes."

Anaya hesitated for a few seconds and nodded.

In the exquisitely decorated and elegant coffee shop, few people were sitting around.

Anaya picked a seat by the window and sat down. After ordering, she gazed at Jaylon.

From the moment they met, Jaylon had been staring at her.

It didn't seem like he had bad intentions, but Jaylon was making Anaya feel uncomfortable.

After all, no girl would like to be stared at by a man for a long while.

Regardless of whether he was plotting something or not, it was just weird.

"Mr. Malpas, what do you want to say to me since you have waited for me so long?"

Jaylon was silent for a while. He did not answer. Instead, he opened his briefcase, took out a document from it,

and handed it to Anaya.

"I came here to give this to you."

"What is this?"

As she asked, Anaya took the document.

Flipping to the first page, she saw the birth record of a little girl, as well as the information about the little girl getting

lost when she was two years old.

The girl looked exactly the same as Anaya when she was a child.

When she saw clearly what was written on it, Anaya's hand trembled as she was holding the document.

She continued to go through everything. The other papers were all the clues that the Malpas family had gathered

over the years.

All the evidence was related to Anaya.

She was the lost daughter of the Malpas family.

On the last page, there was a family photo.

In the photo, a middle-aged woman who resembled Anaya a lot looked rather sad.

The woman looked at the camera. Her beautiful face was filled with a faint melancholy as if she had something on her mind.

Seeing the woman's photo, Anaya felt heartache.

Anaya didn't know if it was because she shared some likeness with this woman or because this woman might be Anaya's birth mother.

After Anaya looked at the document, she couldn't come back to her senses for a long time.

After knowing that she was not Adams' biological granddaughter,

Anaya knew that she might find her real family one day.

She just did not expect everything to happen so suddenly.

It was so fast that Anaya did not know how to react.

Jaylon quietly waited for her to finish reading the documents. Seeing that she had not spoken, Jaylon said, "Do you have anything

to ask me?"

Anaya put down the documents. "Are these all true?"

"If you don't believe me, I can ask Dad to come and do a paternity test with you."

Jaylon could also do a test with Anaya, but the paternity test between siblings was not that effective compared with the test between father and daughter.

Jaylon's certainty reassured Anaya and made her start to believe.

"If it's convenient, please ask him to come."

But just in case, Anaya still needed confirmation.

Jaylon nodded. Anaya continued, "Why did you abandon me back

then?"

Previously, Adams had told Anaya that she had been placed at the entrance of the Dutt's house years ago.

Jaylon stated calmly, "We did not abandon you. The Malpas family starts by doing a smuggling business. We have made countless enemies. Back then, when Mom and Dad brought you to America, they did not expect America to be hell for them. One of our enemies has its headquarters in America.

"Mom and Dad planned to bring you back to Canada, but they were intercepted on the way back. They escaped by luck, but you were detained by the enemy.

"Later, when Dad brought back support, the group of the enemy was killed by another gang, and you were nowhere to be found.

"For so many years, we have been looking for you."

Anaya listened to Jaylon as he talked about what happened in the past, and her mood was a little complicated.

It was like listening to another person's story, and she felt unreal.

In addition, Jaylon had no expression when telling the story. Anaya felt that all of this was make-up.

After Jaylon finished speaking and got no response from Anaya, he continued, "It must be too much for you at the moment. Let's call it a day for now.

"Father has something to do. I will let him come to see you after the new year."

Anaya nodded in response. The two chatted for a while and then came out of the coffee shop.

It was sunny in Boston a few days ago, and yet it was snowing that night.

There was light snow, but the wind was strong.

Even though the wind was so strong, Anaya did not feel cold at all.

After Anaya and Jaylon parted, she quickly returned to her car.

Along the way, she kept her hand in her pockets and walked to the car before taking out the key. Suddenly, she heard the sound of something falling to the ground.

She looked down and saw a warmer pad lying quietly on the snow.

No wonder Anaya felt warmth coming from her pocket just now.

She was sure that she did not bring any warmer pads out today. After thinking about it, it should come from Jaylon. Jaylon looked cold and unapproachable, but he was so considerate

to Anaya.

After realizing that she was Jaylon's sister, Anaya was silent for a while and then suddenly laughed.

She actually found her family.

...

When Anaya returned home, she immediately told Hearst about that matter.

Hearst heard the news but was not surprised.

The last time Jaylon came to visit Hearst regarding Roland's matter, Hearst had someone investigate the relationship between Jaylon and Anaya.

Then Hearst found out that one of Jaylon's main purposes for coming to America was to find his missing sister. And Hearst had a bold guess in his heart at that moment.

However, because there was no concrete evidence, he never told

Anaya. Hearst helped Anaya dry her hair and waited for her to finish before asking, "When do you plan to tell Mr.

Dutt about this?"

When Adams was mentioned, Anaya was in a dilemma.

Adams had always treated Anaya as his birth granddaughter. Now that she had found her family, Adams might be sad and unable to accept the truth.

"Not until Jaylon's father and I have a paternity test."

After all, Anaya would have to take some time to process the information.

After drying her hair, the two of them lay on the bed and prepared to sleep.

Hearst suddenly remembered something. "Do you and Aracely have a dinner party the night before New Year's

Eve?" "Yes, Aracely is preparing to tell her father and her mother everything between her and Winston. She will

also call a group of

friends that day to be her backup, hoping that her parents will not blame or even beat her."

Anaya couldn't help but laugh when she mentioned that.

Aracely usually looked fearless and heartless, but she was most terrified of her parents.

"Do you want to invite Jaylon along?"

Anaya was silent for a moment and said, "I think so."

It would be a good chance for Anaya to get familiar with her brother.

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Chapter 343 In the End, He Loses Her

Early the next morning, she told Aracely about the thing.

Aracely agreed readily and told Anaya to tell Jaylon about it.

After Aracely agreed, Anaya sent Jaylon another message. Jaylon also quickly agreed.

After Anaya sent the message, she went out of the bedroom and saw Hearst standing at the table. He was

drinking something with a cup.

The living room was filled with a medicinal fragrance, which was the same as the one she often smelled on Hearst.

When Anaya walked over, Hearst had already finished the medicine.

"What medicine are you taking?"

Hearst put the cup back on the table and mumbled, "Some sort of tonic."

Anaya frowned and suddenly laughed. "Getting weak, huh?"

Hearst turned around, held her waist, and pressed her into his arms. "Why do you misunderstand that I am getting

weak?"

He leaned close to her ear, sniffed the fragrance of her hair, and asked in a low voice, "Are you not satisfied with

me in bed these past few nights?"

Anaya blushed. "Get lost."

After being interrupted by him, Anaya did not probe further about what medicine he was taking.

After breakfast, the two of them separated downstairs.

Jayden waited by the side of the road for Hearst.

Seeing Hearst come, Jayden respectfully opened the door to the passenger seat for him.

After getting in the car, Jayden asked, "Mr. Helms, Dr. Wilson is already waiting for you at the hospital. Are we

going directly to him?"

Hearst leaned against the back of the chair and seemed to be a little tired. "Yeah."

Ever since Hearst returned to Canada, his condition seemed to be getting worse and worse.

Recently, her life seemed to be very smooth. Anaya was in a good mood.

It stopped until Robin came to her door.

In the years that Anaya was with Joshua, Robin was the only one who treated her politely.

She had a good impression of Robin and always respected him.

But today, Robin came to Riven Group for Joshua, which made Anaya unhappy.

"Mr. Orbison." In the reception room, Anaya sat on the sofa. Her slender legs were crossed and her eyes were indifferent. "I have no interest in Joshua's matter. He is a drunkard. Why did you come to find me?"

Robin said awkwardly, "I know that you have nothing to do with him, but it is because of you that Joshua looks like this. You can help me and persuade him, can you?"

"The Maltz family didn't fare well before. Now, they barely survived. There are still many things to settle. If he falls, the Maltz family will be doomed."

"What does it have to do with me?" Anaya remained expressionless.

"Yes," Robin spoke aloud. "The night you returned to the country, he had been in a bad state ever since he saw you."

"I don't know what happened between you two and I don't want you to apologize. I just hope you can go and see him."

"He has been mumbling your name for the past two days. Can you bear to see him fall like this?"

Anaya did not hesitate. "I can."

Robin choked, "Ana..."

Anaya interrupted him, "Mr. Orbison, have you forgotten how he treated me in the past?

"Why didn't he help me when I was bullied by his family?

"He refused to help me back then. What right do you have to ask me to help him now?

"Moreover, he is willing to fall. No one forces him, and no one can persuade him."

Robin shook his head, "No, Ana. He was injured because of you, and only you can persuade him..."

Anaya stared at Robin and suddenly understood the meaning of his words. "How do you want me to persuade him?"

Robin was stumped by her question and found it hard to speak.

After a long while, he finally spoke, "If possible, I hope that you can remarry him..."

When Joshua divorced Anaya, Robin did not agree with it. After their divorce, Robin had been longing that Joshua would chase her back.

Until now, Robin still had this idea.

These two people still had each other in their hearts. Robin did not want to see them torture each other.

Anaya pulled the corners of her lips. "You may not know, but I am prepared to marry Hearst.

"I escaped from Joshua with great difficulty, and you still want me to remarry him?"

Robin answered, "A bystander sees clearly. I know that you still

have feelings for Joshua.

"Now that he has repented and wants to treat you with all his heart, why don't you give him a chance? And a chance for yourself as well."

"As I said before, I have long given up on him. The person I love now is Hearst."

"Ana..."

"Mr. Orbison, that's enough. I still treat you as a friend now. Don't force me to blacklist you too."

Seeing her determined attitude, Robin opened his mouth but did not say another word.

Seeing that he had nothing to say, Anaya stood up and said, "Mr.

Orbison, I know that you are trying to persuade me out of good intentions, but it's just not gonna work for me. No one likes to be

told what to do."

After she finished, Anaya stepped on her high heels and left without looking back.

The reception room returned to silence. After a while, Robin took out his phone from the pocket in his suit.

The screen of the phone was on, and he was making a phone call.

He recalled what Anaya had said just now and felt a little distressed for his good friend. "Did you hear what she

just said?"

The voice on the other side of the line was a little low. "I heard it."

Joshua had not found a chance to meet Anaya these days, so he asked Robin to help, saying that he was drunk

and wanted to trick Anaya to meet him.

Unexpectedly, Joshua heard such hurtful words.

Anaya did not have any feelings for him.

Her determined tone and cold attitude were the same as his in the past.

When he refused Anaya's love, was her mood the same as his at this moment?

That kind of dull and breathless feeling was like drowning.

The pain Joshua had thrown at Anaya in the past was all returned to himself today.

Joshua could have always owned Anaya.

But in the end, he lost her.

Robin's mood was also a bit gloomy. He didn't know how to comfort Joshua.

Today's conversation with Anaya gave Robin true knowledge of Anaya's determination.

Joshua and Anaya were completely impossible.

"Joshua, why don't you give up?"

Although Robin wanted the two to be together again, Anaya was already going to marry Hearst. Robin couldn't help Joshua break their relationship.

There was a long silence on the other side of the line.

Before hanging up the phone, Robin heard Joshua say in a low

voice, "I'll never give up." Robin put away the phone, sighed faintly, and left Riven Group.

Chapter 344

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Chapter 344 Winston, My Bad

Close to the end of the year, Anaya took Adams back to the Dutt's house.

Hearst specially hired a therapist from abroad and planned to let Adams live in the Dutt's house after the new year.

He and Anaya accompanied him to the Dutt's house.

After Adams knew about this matter, he immediately refused.

"If I come back, I'm afraid it will be inconvenient for the two of you."

If Anaya and Hearst wanted to get intimate at home, it would be embarrassing for Adams to be around.

As a man, Hearst instantly understood Adams's words, but Anaya was a little confused. "Why is it inconvenient?"

The Dutt's house is so big. It's big enough for three people to live together."

After Anaya asked, she heard the maid, who was pouring tea for Adams, laugh. "It seems that Ms. Dutt is still an

innocent girl."

Anaya finally realized it. "Grandpa, why are you so indecent?"

Because Adams had never talked to her about sex before, she had never found out that her grandfather was such

a person.

"I was worried that I would hinder you." Adams made things clear. "Last month, my friend told me that his

granddaughter disliked him for always disturbing her private life.

"You and Jared are grown-ups. You have your own life. What if you decide to have a shot in the living room..."

The maid coughed and reminded Adams, "Sir, as an elder, you have to be careful with your words."

Adams was a little unhappy when she said this, but he stopped the topic and said seriously, "In short, you can live

wherever you want. You just need to come back to see me on the weekend."

Adams insisted, so Anaya and Hearst agreed.

After accompanying Adams at home for two days, it was the day that they had agreed to go to the Tarleton's house

with Aracely.

The people Anaya would meet today were basically old acquaintances, so Anaya only put on simple daily makeup.

They didn't know if they would return tonight, so they didn't bring the driver.

After getting in the car, in the enclosed space, Anaya smelled the faint scent of men's perfume on Hearst. It was a

little heavy.

She was slightly surprised. "Did you wear perfume?"

Hearst was not a person who loved perfume. He usually did not wear perfume.

It was the first time he wore perfume.

Hearst started the engine and said in a calm voice, "Yes, a little."

He had been taking medicine frequently recently, so he was afraid that Anaya didn't like the smell of medicine, and he wore some perfume to cover up the smell.

Anaya didn't know if it was because the sky was gray today, but she felt that his face was covered with a thin layer of gloom.

When they arrived at the Tarleton's house, the butler led the two of them in.

The Tarleton's house had an indoor swimming pool. The heater was on, so they didn't feel cold even though they were in winter.

The place was well-decorated. It looked very festive.

As soon as they came out of the corridor, Aracely ran over and generously handed both of them gifts.

"My brother prepared them for you."

Anaya looked at the big gifts in the hands of others not far away.

However, her and Hearst's were small.

Aracely guessed what she was thinking and said, "My brother prepared a gold necklace for you. Although it is not a lot of money, it is much more expensive than those people's gifts."

Anaya smiled and said, "You are so considerate."

Aracely held her hand and smiled, "The day after tomorrow, I will go to your house for a New Year's visit. You and Mr. Helms are both so wealthy. It is not too much to give me a diamond necklace, right?"

Anaya didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

So Aracely was waiting for their return.

"Alright."

Since it was New Year's Eve, Anaya didn't want to let her homie down.

Aracely smiled and hugged Anaya, wanting to kiss her.

Before they even kissed, she was pulled away by Winston, and

Anaya was also pulled into Hearst's embrace.

Winston smiled apologetically at Hearst, "I'm sorry about Aracely's bad manners."

Hearst had no expression on his face. He was calm and indifferent.

"It's fine."

Aracely was dissatisfied and muttered, "Ana and I are both women, so what if we kiss on the cheek?"

Winston glanced at her indifferently. "If I kiss Hearst, would you be willing?"

"Please do this!" Aracely's eyes lit up.

Winston was speechless.

He helplessly rubbed Aracely's head in his arms, leaned over, and whispered in her ear, "Try the things you bought the day before yesterday with me tonight."

Hearing this, Aracely instantly turned flushed. She tugged at his clothes and obediently admitted her mistake, "Winston, my bad."

Not long ago, Aracely had logged into a porn website and wanted to find some porn, but she was attracted by an advertisement on the website. Driven by curiosity, she ordered a set of toys and wanted to see what it looked like.

But in the end, she had forgotten about this matter.

On the day the delivery arrived, Aracely discharged her makeup in her room and did not have the time to tear down the delivery. She let Winston open it.

Then, she experienced the most awkward experience of her past twenty years.

Even now, she still remembered Winston's expression.

In the beginning, Winston was shocked, but then he fell into deep thought. In the end, he seemed to have made up his mind and solemnly said, "If you want to use these, I can try them with you."

Aracely said, "No need."

Now that Winston brought up this matter, Aracely felt utterly embarrassed.

Seeing that she was afraid, Winston smiled. He was gentle and reserved, but his eyes were full of love. "Go send

the gifts." Aracely was about to leave with the gift bag when she saw someone enter the door.

When Aracely saw Reina's face, the smile on her face disappeared for a few seconds, but she was able to put it up

again. Previously, Reina was just pretending to be Winston's girlfriend.

There was actually no deep relationship between the two.

Aracely was already with Winston now, and it seemed not good for Aracely to be as indifferent as before.

She picked out a big gift from her bag and walked over to give it to

Reina. She smiled at Reina. "Ms. Harward, I wish you a happy new year."

Reina's beautiful face was as cold as ever. After Aracely greeted her, her expression softened a little. "Thank you."

Reina was followed by a young man. This guy had a good relationship with Winston and Anaya. This person was

also present at Anaya's birthday banquet last time.

The young man also asked Aracely for a gift and then greeted Winston. "Winston, I brought your girlfriend here.

How about it?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the expressions of the people around him became a little complicated.

The young man did not notice the frozen air and continued, "You

are so dumb. You don't even invite your girlfriend to your party. Maybe she will break up with you later!"

Reina thought that Winston had asked this person to invite her over to the party and that he should know about the matter between them.

Who would have thought that this young man was a fool who knew nothing at all?

Reina hurriedly explained, "Abel, you misunderstood. Winston and I are not in a relationship. There was another reason why we pretended to be a couple."

Abel was stunned. Just as he was about to ask something, a cold male voice sounded behind him. "Pretended to be a couple?"

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Chapter 345 A Hunter and His Prey

When she heard the voice, Reina's body stiffened for a moment.

The lights in the corridor were warm yellow. They mixed with the white light at the exit.

The two colors of lights changed on the man, reflecting his handsome face.

Reina stood in place and did not look back.

There was still no expression on her face, only the hands hanging by her side slowly tightened, revealing the

uneasiness and panic in her heart at the moment.

Reina did not look back at him until the man walked to her side.

Even if Reina did not look back, she could imagine his unhappy appearance.

He had said before that he disliked two things the most in his life, refusing and lying.

And now, Reina had made both of them.

Jaylon saw her nervousness and uneasiness at a glance. His gaze only lingered on her for a few seconds before

he indifferently looked away.

He had a lot of time for Reina to properly explain this matter. He wasn't in a hurry.

Reina couldn't escape.

When Reina saw him leave, she immediately heaved a sigh of relief and said to Aracely, "Ms. Tarleton, I suddenly

remembered that I had something to do, so forgive my departure."

Aracely was just about to ask the driver to drive Reina home when Jaylon said, "Stay here, or I'll get someone to

drive you."

His voice was cold and commanding.

Although he did not mention a name, everyone present knew that he was talking to Reina.

There was an indescribable atmosphere between the two of them, like a superior and his subordinate, but also like

a hunter and his prey.

Hearing this, Reina immediately stopped walking.

Other people might not understand the meaning behind Jaylon's words, but she was well aware of it.

He was warning Reina that if she did not stay, he would have someone bring her home directly.

Although Reina insisted that their relationship had been broken, she knew that as long as Jaylon was unwilling,

their relationship wouldn't end.

As for what would happen after Jaylon brought her back...

Reina had experienced it many times in the past, and now she did not want to experience it again.

If they had sex again, it would be difficult for Reina to escape from Jaylon.

Seeing that Reina did not move, Jaylon withdrew his gaze.

Anaya noticed the unusual atmosphere between the two and asked, "Mr. Malpas, do you know Ms. Harward?"

"I dated her before."

"I don't know him."

Jaylon and Reina's voices sounded at the same time. One was steady and the other was flustered.

Reina seemed to want to cut ties with Jaylon, and her tone was a little urgent.

Jaylon's eyes darkened and he repeated to Anaya, "I once dated her."

This time, Reina did not deny it.

She was worried that Jaylon would reveal the transaction between them.

If Jaylon didn't bring it up, she would have had no reason to retort him.

Anaya was surprised by this answer.

These two people were from different classes. She couldn't imagine how they met each other.

However, this was a private thing between the two of them, so it was not good for Anaya to ask too much.

Jaylon and Hearst met each other's eyes, and both of them only

nodded as a greeting.

Aracely had designed quite a few small games for today's party.

After the youngsters played around, the two elders of the Tarleton family arrived.

Seeing Catherine and David come in, Aracely immediately went over to hold their hands. "Dad, Mom, come over and play games

together."

Catherine said with a smile, "Your dad and I just came here to take a look. You guys keep playing.

"We are too old to understand what you young people are playing."

Aracely flattered Catherine, "Mom, you look so good. You look even younger and prettier than me. You're not old at all! If you play with us for a while, who knows which rich boy will fall in love with

you?"

David silently separated his wife and daughter's hands and pulled Catherine to his other side.

"Aracely, if you want a new father, just say it. I can cut ties with you now and adopt a new daughter."

Aracely was speechless.

It sounded like for David, and his wife was more important than his daughter.

The family of three chatted for a while. In the end, David and Catherine could not resist Aracely's persuasion and followed her to

play the game.

Aracely had arranged several games tonight and was now playing the king game.

She briefly explained the rules of the game to her parents and began to wink at her friends.

Aracely planned to act closer to Winston first to see the reactions of her parents.

If they felt unhappy about it, she would elope with Winston tonight and run away for a while.

In the first few rounds of the game, the king only ordered others to do some decent things, which were dull and dreary.

In the fourth round, Anaya drew the King.

Aracely secretly gestured and told Anaya about Winston's and Aracely's numbers.

Anaya nodded and issued her first order to everyone. "No. 3 and No. 5, kiss each other for ten seconds. Don't let go during the process."

David felt that Anaya's order was a bit unreasonable and said, "Ana, your request..."

Before he could finish his sentence, other players started to cheer.

David followed the crowd's sight and saw Aracely standing next to Winston, bending down to kiss him.

Although it was just a simple kiss, David was utterly stunned.

Catherine, who was beside David, immediately stood up and screamed, "Aracely Tarleton! What are you doing?"

When Catherine called her daughter by her full name, it meant that Catherine was angry.

When Aracely heard her mother's angry voice, her entire body trembled.

Her mother had such a big reaction. It seemed that her love for

Winston would be difficult.

That was understandable. Winston had been raised by them like

their biological son. As a result, their adopted son and biological daughter ended up together. No one could accept

it.

Aracely stood up straight and faced Catherine. Aracely explained in

a low voice, "I am No. 3. Winston is No. 5. We are just completing the king's order..."

Catherine's expression was unprecedentedly serious. "Even if you are playing a game, you can't kiss Winston!"

Hearing this, Aracely felt a little uncomfortable. Although Aracely had long guessed that her parents would not

agree with their love, Catherine's reaction still hurt her.

Should Aracely choose a gentler way to test her parents' attitude?

Winston noticed Aracely's depression. He stood up and held Aracely's hand, wanting to pull her behind him.

Winston wooed Aracely in the first place, so he should be the one to

face Catherine's anger.

However, before he could do anything, Winston heard Catherine

continue, "How can you suddenly do this? Have you ever thought about how Winston feels? Even if you like him,

you can't do this

without his permission!" "What?" Aracely asked. What did Catherine just say?

Chapter 346

Chapter 346

Chapter 346 Declare His Possessiveness

"Mom, I'm a girl. I should be the one at a disadvantage, right?" Aracely said. Winston stood before her, trying to

protect her.

Catherine put on a long face and said, "You have liked to watch those indecent things since middle school, and

you chase those young and handsome guys from the company every day. You can't wait for a good-looking person

to take advantage of you all the time. You're clearly taking advantage of them!

"Winston is an innocent child. How can you kiss him?"

Aracely was dissatisfied. "What do you mean I can't wait for others to take advantage of me? I'm not that..."

Aracely recalled what she had done and tried to find evidence to refute her mother's words.

However, after searching all her memory, Aracely still could not find it.

Well, Aracely admitted that she liked to watch handsome guys indeed.

But who wouldn't love handsome men and beautiful women?

Aracely was still thinking about how to defend herself, but Winston had already started to catch the main point.

"Catherine, so you know that Aracely likes me?"

"Oh right, Mom, how did you know that I like Winston?" Aracely remembered what her mother had just said.

"I raised you. How can I not know what you are thinking? You went abroad because Winston has a girlfriend,

right?" Catherine said in disdain.

"His girlfriend is here today. You took advantage of Winston in front of his girlfriend. Do you want to be a home

wrecker?"

Catherine looked at Reina as she said, "Ms. Harward, what Aracely did just now was indeed terrible. If you are

angry, you can punish her. I will not stop you."

This is really my biological mother.

Reina, who had suddenly been mentioned, was confused.

Jaylon frowned and did not say anything.

Winston waited for Catherine to finish speaking before saying,

"Catherine, my girlfriend is Aracely."

Winston's gentle and steady voice successfully stunned Catherine. "What?"

Now that the situation was clear, Aracely had confidence. She

walked out from behind Winston and held his hand.

"Mom, yes, I did start dating him. There is nothing between Reina and Winston."

Catherine was still doubtful, and she looked at Winston. "Winston, if you are threatened, blink your eyes. I won't

spoil Aracely."

Winston glanced at the smug look of the woman beside him and said with a smile, "Aracely is telling the truth. I

started dating her not long ago.

"I was just worried that you and David would not be able to accept it, so I never told you. Today, I played this game to test your and David's attitude towards our relationship."

Catherine and David looked at each other and saw the shock and disbelief in each other's eyes.

They couldn't believe that someone actually liked their daughter.

Although it was a bit inconceivable that someone had taken a fancy to Aracely, Catherine was still happy that someone had fallen in love with her daughter.

Especially since the man was Winston, who Catherine had known since he was a kid, Catherine was even happier.

The atmosphere at the scene quickly eased up. Except for a few people who did not know that Winston and Reina were not a real couple, everyone else naturally started the game again.

Abel, who brought Reina over, was sitting next to Reina. Seeing that Aracely and Winston publicly revealed their relationship, Abel finally believed this matter.

Abel stole a glance at Reina who was beside him and suddenly had a crush.

Reina's temperament was slightly cold and she did not speak much. She was also beautiful.

Coincidentally, Reina was the type that Abel liked.

Since Reina was not Winston's girlfriend, could Abel try to get in touch with her?

Thinking of this, Abel peeked at Reina's cards from time to time during the next few rounds of playing cards.

When Abel finally got the king, he saw that Reina's number was 4. He cleared his throat and said nervously, "Number 4 and Number 9 exchange contact information. Also, Number 4 needs to smile at Number 9..."

After Abel finished speaking, his face began to turn red.

Abel imagined the way Reina smiled.

It was probably even cleaner and prettier than the white lilies that bloomed in the morning of spring.

After he finished speaking, he coughed lightly and said, "I am Nine..."

Abel wanted to say that he was Number 9 and pretend to ask who was Number 4.

However, before Abel could open the card, the man sitting on the left side next to Reina said lightly, "I am Number 9."

Abel was stunned and looked at the card in front of Jaylon in

disbelief.

It was indeed Number 9!

But the Number 9 card was clearly in Abel's hands...

Jaylon actually cheated in front of everyone!

Abel looked at Jaylon indignantly, wanting to reprimand him for his cheating behavior.

However, when Abel met Jaylon's sharp eyes, the words he wanted to say stuck in his throat and were swallowed back.

Forget it, forget it. Abel did not have the hobby of snatching women from others.

After Jaylon flipped over the cards, Number 4 did not flip the cards for a long time.

Jaylon was not in a hurry and quietly waited.

From time to time, Jaylon's gaze fell on Reina. Though Reina appeared calm on the surface, her palms had already begun to sweat. Just now, Abel was ready to flip the cards. Reina clearly saw that the card in Abel's hands was Number 9.

Jaylon's card was definitely fake.

This man had been in Las Vegas before, so it was easy for Jaylon to exchange cards.

But now that Jaylon had shown his card first, if Reina said that the Number 9 card was in Abel's hands, most people would only think that Abel was lying.

And, there was another problem.

Jaylon had never been at a disadvantage. If Reina were to embarrass him now, he would definitely pay it back to her.

But Reina really didn't want to have anything to do with this person anymore... Reina didn't flip the cards. The others were a little anxious and asked, "Who's Number 4? Hurry up and flip the cards."

Reina hesitated for a moment, but in the end, she still flipped over the cards on the table. "I'm Number 4."

Jaylon's dark eyes were deep and quiet. The shallow smile on his face weakened the cold pressure on his body.

Jaylon took out his phone, circled it around his slender fingers, handed it to Reina, and ordered in a low voice, "Give me your phone number."

Reina took the phone and touched the screen. Then, she didn't move.

Jaylon's voice was a little lazy and his tone was familiar. "Unlock it. You know the password."

The simple sentence was enough to make others fantasize.

Abel also heard the intimacy in Jaylon's words.

Abel was very clear that Jaylon's words meant that Jaylon was declaring his possessiveness to Abel and telling Abel to stay away from Reina.

Abel was a little depressed, and while no one was paying attention, he silently put his Number 9 card into his pocket.

Jaylon already had a Number 9 card, so there was no meaning for this one to exist.

Reina hesitated for a while and entered Jaylon's birthday. Seeing that Reina had successfully unlocked the phone,

Jaylon

turned the carved silver ring on his finger. His eyes were dark and calm, showing no emotion.

As expected, Reina still remembered it.

Chapter 347

Chapter 347

Chapter 347 Mrs. Tarleton, Are You Going Back Now?

Reina opened the Contacts interface and prepared to randomly enter a fake phone number.

The guy beside Reina saw through her thoughts at a glance and said calmly, "If the number doesn't work when I

go back, I will

personally look for you."

Reina's fingers trembled slightly and finally entered her real phone number.

After the King's Game ended, Aracely organized everyone to play other games.

It was only after ten o'clock in the evening that the crowd finished the games.

When they were about to leave, Anaya and Hearst left together.

Before leaving, Anaya called Jaylon, "Mr. Malpas."

"Huh?" Jaylon turned to look at Anaya.

Anaya smiled at Jaylon and said, "It's going to be the New Year. What about my new year's gift?"

Anaya didn't call Jaylon brother, but her attitude clearly showed that she had acknowledged the relationship

between them.

"I'll give it to you tomorrow." Jaylon's cold face softened a little.

"What is it?" Anaya asked.

Jaylon said calmly, "A third of the Mimo Group's shares."

The Mimo Group was an internationally renowned company. To be able to be on par with Prudential Group in

Canada showed its strength.

As the owner of the Mimo Group, the Malpas family held less than 70 percent of the shares in total.

One-third was already half of the shares in the hands of the Mimo Group's chairman.

If it was converted to cash...

Anaya could not estimate it.

"This joke is not funny at all."

"I am not joking." Jaylon's tone was very light, but his words were very serious.

"Dad has already prepared to retire. Half of the Mimo Group shares will be left for you.

"Giving it to you in advance is also understandable."

In the end, Anaya still refused this sky-high-priced new year's gift.

Jaylon meant that he wanted Anaya to go back with him to manage the Mimo Group.

However, Anaya had no intention of going abroad for the time being.

Adams's health was not good, and Riven Group was still in the rising period, so both of them could not leave her.

Even if Anaya found her biological parents, she would most likely stay in the country and accompany Adams and

Riven Group to finish the rest of the journey.

Adams had raised her for more than twenty years, so she could not be ungrateful to him.

Aracely sent Anaya out, her face full of envy. "Ana, Mr. Malpas is willing to give you the Mimo Group's shares. Why don't you want it? If you take the shares, you can do whatever you want in Boston!

"What bullshit is the Maltz family? If you pay a bit of money, you can directly buy it!"

Winston pinched Aracely's cheek. "A girl should speak more politely."

"You are really becoming more and more like my mother." Aracely slapped Winston's hand away.

After saying this, Aracely immediately rushed to the other side of Anaya, afraid that Winston would punish her.

Winston sighed and did not chase after Aracely.

Hearst held Anaya's hand and pulled her closer to him silently, separating Anaya from Aracely.

Anaya did not notice Hearst's action and answered Aracely's question. "The shares of the Mimo Group are not so easy to get.

"Jaylon means that I should go back to Canada with him and manage the family business of the Malpas family. But I have no intention of going abroad for the time being."

"No way? He just sent you a new year's gift. Things can't be so complicated." Aracely doubted it.

Anaya did not explain.

Aracely was simple-minded. There were some things that she would not believe even if Aracely said them. It was better to remain

silent.

They parted at the main entrance.

After sending off the guests, Aracely and Winston walked back together.

Aracely suddenly asked, "Winston, my parents have agreed to our relationship. When are you going to propose to me?"

Winston said in a low voice, "Now."

"Ah?"

Aracely thought that she had heard wrong. She turned around and saw Winston take out a small square box with a velvet surface from the pocket of his coat.

Winston let go of Aracely's hand and opened the box.

Inside was an exquisitely polished diamond ring.

"Aracely, will you marry me?"

When Winston said this, his voice was a little tense, as if he was worried that she would refuse.

Aracely stared at the small box in Winston's hand and fell into silence.

He's really a good boyfriend. I asked him to propose, and he really proposed.

But Aracely was not satisfied.

"Winston, don't you think that your proposal is too casual? There are no flowers, no romance, and you want me to marry you so dryly?"

"Then I'll go back to the indoor pool to propose," Winston said after a silence.

The flowers, balloons, and red lanterns should still be there.

Aracely kicked him and said angrily, "I thought you were smart.

Why are you so stupid now?"

Winston had just been hot-headed. Now that he came back to his senses, he also felt that he had been impulsive.

"Then next time. I'll propose after I get ready."

"What? Do you think that proposing is something for practice? Are you going to be romantic after one more time?"

Winston saw that Aracely was a little angry at this time and deliberately retorted to him. Winston sighed helplessly. "I will find

a married guy to help me next time."

As Winston spoke, he was about to put away the ring.

Before the box was covered, a white hand reached over and wanted to take the ring in the box.

The lid of the box had already been pressed down by Winston, and the part of the magnetic suction force was applied to each other, directly catching Aracely's hand.

Following a low cry of alarm, Winston's eyebrows also furrowed along with Aracely's voice. Winston hurriedly grabbed Aracely's hand.

"Does it hurt?"

Aracely shook her head. "It doesn't hurt. The force is weak."

Aracely had only cried out because she had been frightened.

Aracely pulled her hand out of Winston's dry and warm palm, took the ring from his hand, and put it on.

Then, Aracely put the box into her pocket, looked up at Winston, and opened her arms to him. "Take me home.

"If you treated me well enough tonight, I'll say yes."

There was a smile on Aracely's face, and the two dimples on her cheeks were extremely sweet.

Winston was infected by Aracely's smile and leaned over to kiss her lips. His soft voice was also full of pleasure.

"I will definitely serve you well tonight." Aracely's own request was repeated by Winston, and she felt a little awkward.

Aracely had always been like this. She always talked boldly, but she was actually shy.

Aracely buried her head in Winston's arms and whispered, "Go straight back to the bedroom.

"My bedroom."

The smile on Winston's face deepened. "Alright."

When Catherine entered the living room, she happened to meet the two of them.

Catherine wanted to ask them something, but when she saw her daughter's shy expression, she instantly understood something and did not go up to disturb them.

"Young people nowadays are full of energy." Catherine sighed

faintly. David walked out from behind Catherine and wrapped his arms around her waist. "Catherine, are you saying that I, a middle-aged man, can't do it?"

"Old men should behave themselves." Catherine glared at him.

"Then, Mrs. Tarleton, are you going back to your room now?" David smiled and pecked a kiss on his wife's face.

Catherine slapped David's hand away and took two steps forward.

"Yes."

Catherine's voice was so low that it was almost inaudible, but David successfully caught it. David smiled again and

followed Catherine.

Chapter 348

Chapter 348

Chapter 348 I Want to Be With You Forever

When Reina came, Abel gave her a ride. Perhaps it was because a bit of unhappiness happened during the King's

Game, Abel left

without saying a word to her.

But even if he did not leave, Reina was embarrassed to take his car again.

After leaving the Tarleton family, Reina opened the map navigation.

The navigation showed that the nearest bus station was 20 minutes away from here.

She used the software to estimate the price of a taxi from here to her house. Her eyes stayed on the taxi fare for a

few seconds, and then she quietly withdrew and opened the walking navigation.

The wind in the late winter was cold. She walked for ten minutes, and the tip of her nose was already red with cold,

and her fingertips were also cold.

She took out her hands from the pockets and put them to her mouth and blew upon them.

Just as she put her hands back in her pockets, a car on the roadside slowed down and followed her slowly.

The car window was dark, and Reina could not see who was in the car from the outside.

Even so, Reina could still guess who was in the car.

Sure enough, when the car window was rolled down, the man's handsome face was revealed.

"Get in the car."

The man said in his typical commanding tone.

Reina did not stop and continued to walk forward. Her pretty face

was cold and her tone was even colder. "I have someone to pick me up. Mr. Malpas, you can go now."

"Who?"

Reina casually said, "My uncle. He lives in the same neighborhood as me."

"Where is he waiting for you?"

"Just the corner in front."

"I'll send you there."

Seeing that Jaylon still followed her, Reina stopped. "Mr. Malpas, I don't need you to do anything for me."

Jaylon interrupted her indifferently, "Don't address me Mr. Malpas. It is strange."

"You and I don't seem to be very close." Reina's face was indifferent and distant.

"Reina." Jaylon's voice was deep and his brows furrowed slightly. "Do you keep lying to me? You even lied to me

that you already have a fiancé.

"Don't tell me that Winston got into a relationship with his sister while he was messing around with you."

Jaylon was angry at that moment. He did not show it on his face, but his words were more hurtful than usual.

When Reina heard his words, she instantly became sensitive. "What if I say yes?

"In any case, I'm just a prostitute. Anyone can sleep with me. So it's not strange that Winston messed around with me before he started dating Aracely."

"I'm sorry." Hearing Reina belittling herself, Jaylon realized that he had said something wrong.

He closed his eyes and said, "Reina, go back with me.

"Aren't you in need of money? I said that as long as you want, I can raise you for a lifetime."

"But you still will marry another woman, right?" Reina's expression remained indifferent, standing straight. "Mr. Malpas, I can't be your lover for a lifetime.

"I can make money myself now, and I don't need to rely on anyone to live.

"Moreover, I plan to find someone to marry and then have kids.

"No matter what, you and I don't seem to be suitable."

Reina liked children and yearned for an ordinary life.

She wanted to find a person who only loved her, but Jaylon could not give it to her.

He only treated her as a lover, as if she was no different from the young ladies who took their guests on the street.

Since he could not give her what she wanted, she would not waste her time on him.

"Ms. Hornsby and I are just acting. I explained to you before that we were dating for the benefit of the two families.

"If you follow me, other than marriage, I can give you whatever you want.

"I can even give you something better than Nadia Hornsby."

Jaylon's voice was calm and indifferent, but Reina could hear the meaning of his words.

Jaylon used to like to say that Reina was short-sighted and did not know how to weigh the pros and cons.

However, she was more willing to be a short-sighted woman but other than a monster like him who was indifferent to feeling.

"Your hopes contradict my values. I think there is no need to continue the conversation.

"You can come to the person who can help you earn money and I will find my Mr. Right. We won't interfere with each other. This is

the best way."

Jaylon felt that Reina was too stubborn. So he lost his patience, pushed open the door, and got out of the car.

Jaylon was tall. Standing in front of her, he covered the light in her eyes, leaving only a dark shadow.

He looked down at her. His face was dark, and the scar on his brow added to his imposing manner.

He said in a deep voice, "If your future husband knows that you were someone's mistress before, I wonder if he can accept you."

As soon as he finished speaking, a handbag smashed towards his face.

He did not dodge and took the blow.

The bag fell to the ground, revealing Reina's resentful face behind

it. "Jaylon, you said when the contract was over, our relationship would end. What are you doing now?"

"Are you meeting your disgusting superiority by humiliating me like this?"

"No." Jaylon was silent for a while before continuing the conversation, "I just regret it.

"I want to renew the contract with you.

"The validity period of the contract is forever."

Reina thought, these words may be counted as love words

elsewhere, but from the lips of Jaylon, it is not pleasant at all. So

Reina said, "Jaylon, how did you have the face to say such words to me when you were dating Nadia?"

"As I said, she and I were just acting to deal with her elders. She also has a boyfriend. It's nothing."

Hearing these words, Reina suddenly smiled.

That smile was a bit cold, but also seemed to be mocking.

Reina did not speak. She bent down to pick up her bag and turned to leave.

Jaylon grabbed her wrist with great force, leaving her no room to

resist. "I know you like me. So staying by my side will be a win-win situation. Why don't you agree?"

"I'm just someone you pay to bring home. How did you see that I like you?"

He lowered his eyes to look at her, his long eyelashes covering the emotions in his eyes. "A year has passed and you still remember my birthday."

"It just proves that my memory is good." Reina's voice did not

have a trace of emotion. "In the past, the content of my work included giving you gifts to please you during the festivals. I have been remembering these days for a long time, so I naturally can't forget them.

"I was your secretary at that time, and now I still remember the birthdays of the few bosses who have the closest contact with your company and their wedding anniversary. Do you want me to recite it to you?"

She was expressionless as if no matter what Jaylon said, it could not move her.

Jaylon's dark eyes stared at her for a long time. He suddenly let go of her and turned to get in the car without a

word.

He had been angered by Reina's attitude just now, which was why he had made a series of actions that weren't in his style.

He had almost forgotten the power in his hands.

The things he wanted would be delivered to his doorstep without his actions.

Since Reina did not have a fiancé and her body was still clean, there was nothing for him to hesitate about.

After a period, he would make her come back voluntarily.

The car drove off until the taillights disappeared from her sight.

Reina's tense nerves relaxed.

Reina thought, Jaylon is a natural-born superior. When confronting him, I can be overwhelmed by his aura if I

make some

mistake.

After the conversation just now, he should have completely given up on me.

Jaylon has his pride. I remembered that in the past, his biggest dislike was those men who chased after women all the time and tried to woo them.

I have already said so clearly today with a firm stance. According to Jaylon's temper, he probably won't come looking for me again.

While she felt a bit of uneasiness in her heart.

Chapter 349

Chapter 349

Chapter 349 How About We Get Married Next Month?

On New Year's Eve, Adams gave all the servants the day off to celebrate the holiday. With the help of Anaya and

Hearst, Adams was busy preparing for a New Year's Day party at home.

Adams was excited about the New Year's Day party because he could spend time together with his family. Adams

and Anaya spent the whole morning decorating the house.

Adams had been talking about his young days all morning.

Anaya and Hearst, by Adams' side, listened quietly to what Adams had to say.

In the afternoon, Anaya and Hearst were busy in the kitchen for a New Year's Eve dinner. Holding Sammo in his

arms, Adams sat on a chair in the garden to get some sun.

The weather forecast showed that it would snow at night. It had been cloudy since 3 p.m.

Adams walked slowly into the house, with the chair in one hand and Sammo's leash in the other.

Adams didn't seem to have enough strength to drag the chair, so Anaya immediately went up to Adams and

helped him move it. Anaya complained, "Grandpa, if you need to move anything, just let Jared or me know. We

can help. You're just discharged from the hospital. If something happens to you again, I..."

Surprisingly, Anaya's complaints didn't upset Adams at all. Adams smiled, "Ana, you're becoming more and more

like your grandma. She nagged me all the time, as you did just now.

She used to teach me how to cook. Every time I accidentally burned something, your grandma could nag me for a

whole day..."

Suddenly, the light in Adams' eyes disappeared. "I didn't like her nagging me, but I kinda miss her complaints now."

Anaya's heart was filled with sorrow when she thought of her deceased grandmother.

Anaya sent Frank and Aria to prison. Mark and Vivianna were off to somewhere else.

Adams and Anaya were the only two people living in the Dutt's house.

Hearst wondered why Adams and Anaya stood in the doorway and didn't move. "Is the chair too heavy for you?"

Hearst walked over.

Hearst lifted the chair up while asking.

Hearst thought that Anaya didn't move because the chair was too heavy.

"No." Anaya quickly pulled herself together and replied, "Grandpa and I were just making small talk. Let's go in."

Adams did a lot of physical work today. Anaya took Adams back to his room to rest. Anaya went downstairs, and

she saw Hearst in the kitchen.

Standing next to the counter, Hearst looked charming but steely. He was holding a silver knife.

Hearst wore a grey turtleneck with his sleeves rolling up. Anaya could clearly see Hearst's forearm muscles as he

cut vegetables. Hearst's muscles were big and strong.

Hearst was silently cutting vegetables. Just being by Hearst's side and watching him was enough to give Anaya a

sense of security.

Anaya walked up to Hearst and hugged him from behind.

Hearst didn't stop what he was doing. "You aren't a clingy girl. What happened?" he asked faintly.

"No, I'm not. It's just a hug." Anaya pressed her cheek against Hearst's warm broad back. "Jared, you'll always be

with me, right?" Anaya sounded lonely.

As Anaya finished her sentence, Hearst stiffened. "Why would you ask that all of a sudden?" he said hoarsely.

"Adams talked about my grandma just now. I missed her and my parents so much." Anaya hugged Hearst even tighter. "Jared, how about we get married next month?"

Anaya would put a leash on Jared if she could.

A spiritual leash.

Anaya desperately wanted to keep Jared by her side so that Jared couldn't leave her.

Hearst fell silent.

Anaya sensed that something was wrong, so she walked up to Hearst.

Anaya bent down and got under Hearst's arm. She stood between Hearst and the counter. "Why aren't you saying anything?" Anaya looked up at him.

"You don't wanna marry me?"

Anaya thought that it was only a matter of time before Jared married her.

However, Hearst's silence made Anaya feel insecure.

Sensing Anaya's unease, Hearst comforted softly, "Sorry, I was miles away.

Anytime you want."

Anaya thought that Hearst was suggesting something. "What do you mean? Don't you wanna marry me?" she asked.

Hearst lowered his head and kissed Anaya on the forehead.

Anaya couldn't see Hearst's face, so she couldn't see the worry in his eyes.

"Of course, I do."

Hearst had dreamed of marrying Anaya for years.

However, Hearst didn't know whether he should marry Anaya or not.

"If you don't have a problem with that, we'll do it next week."

Hearst couldn't help but laugh. "But you just said we'll do it next month."

"I changed my mind."

"Okay, I'm gonna talk to Adams about it tonight."

Anaya felt relieved after Hearst agreed to marry her. Anaya helped Hearst in the kitchen in a good mood.

At 5 p.m., Jaylon arrived at the Dutt's house.

Because of the time difference, today wasn't New Year's Day in the country where Jaylon's family lived. Therefore, Jaylon didn't spend the day with his family.

Anaya waited for Jaylon at the door. Jaylon handed Anaya an envelope as soon as he saw her. "This is what I promised you yesterday." Jaylon sounded indifferent.

The envelope didn't seem to have anything in it. Anaya didn't take it from Jaylon.

"Mimo Group's equity?"

"No."

Hearing this, Anaya took the envelope from Jaylon and opened it. It was a check in the seven-figure.

It wasn't a huge sum of money for Anaya, and she didn't need it.

Even so, she accepted it out of kindness.

Anaya and Jaylon walked into the house.

At that moment, Anaya heard someone talking in the room.

When Anaya entered the room, Hearst had just gotten off the phone.

With a coat on his arm, Hearst wore a dark grey sweater and black trousers. It looked as if Hearst was about to

leave.

Anaya asked, "You going out?"

"Yeah." Hearst put on his coat and continued, "I have some work that I need to catch up on back at the office."

Anaya was confused. "I thought they didn't have to work on New Year's Eve."

Hearst paused and then answered, "Some people in key positions still have to work during the holidays. They're now trying to solve the problem.

I'll be back by 8 p.m. I really gotta go."

Anaya didn't really want Hearst to go, but it seemed that Hearst had an emergency. Anaya couldn't just stop Hearst from leaving. She reminded Hearst keenly, "Come back early as soon as you get finished. Okay?"

Hearst nodded. He walked past Anaya and Jaylon and left.

Jaylon looked at Hearst's back, frowning.

"Mr. Malpas."

Anaya's voice came from behind. Jaylon turned his head.

"Can you cook?" Anaya asked.

Jaylon had never cooked before.

But in front of Anaya, Jaylon said that he could cook.

Jaylon was a fast learner. Although Jaylon had never cooked before, he had seen Reina do so before.

Jaylon convinced himself in his mind, I'm gonna do this. Maybe I have a gift for cooking.

20 minutes later.

Anaya poured the burnt soup down the drain.

"Mr. Malpas, my grandpa is watching TV upstairs alone. Maybe you can spend some time with him."

"Okay..."

Chapter 350

Chapter 350

Chapter 350 You Still Want to Meet Anaya?

Hearst said that he would come back before eight o'clock in the evening, but until 8:30 in the evening, Anaya did not see him

back.

She called Hearst, but his phone was turned off.

Adams was playing chess with Jaylon on the sofa in the living room. Seeing Anaya come back after the call, Adams asked,

"Jared still doesn't answer the phone, does he?"

Anaya hesitated for a moment and said, "Yes, he said that he still has something to do in the company. He might come back

later. Let's eat first."

Adams did not doubt and packed up the chessboard before going to the dining room.

Jaylon looked at Anaya and remained silent.

After the meal, Anaya sent Adams upstairs to take a rest.

When Anaya returned to the kitchen, she saw that Jaylon had already finished washing the dishes.

"Mr. Malpas, just leave it to me."

"It's fine. I've already done it." Jaylon pulled out a tissue and wiped the water off his palms and fingertips.

He lowered his head and concentrated on cleaning the water stains

on his hands. He asked lightly without raising his head, "Does Jared have an affair?"

"What?" Anaya was stunned.

"He's not himself today." Jaylon threw the wet tissue into the trash can. A touch of coldness could be seen between his

eyebrows. "He just made an excuse to go to the company."

Even an outsider could detect Hearst's abnormal behavior, not to mention Anaya.

But she never thought about it.

She knew Hearst well. He would never do anything bad to her.

However, now that Jaylon had put this matter on the table, she still felt a little uneasy.

Anaya said calmly, "Impossible. He is kept by something urgent."

Jaylon stared at her with his dark eyes, "If he dares to let you down, just tell me.

"You are my sister, and I will not let anyone bully you."

Even if Hearst was Jared, the CEO of Prudential Group, Jaylon would definitely tear off a piece of his flesh.

Jaylon's own life could be ruined, but he had to protect his family.

Jaylon did not realize that he embraced a double standard. He did not allow Anaya's boyfriend to cheat on her, but he wanted

Reina to be with him while marrying another man.

Perhaps it was because he had spent money on raising Reina. From the beginning, she had been assigned to a lower position

by him.

Reina was used to obeying Jaylon, so Jaylon thought he had a right to force his opinions on her.

After listening to Jaylon's words, Anaya felt warm in her heart and smiled at Jaylon, "Thank you, brother."

This was the first time Anaya called Jaylon brother, and Jaylon was stunned.

After a few seconds, he said, "I have to go now. Call me if you need anything."

"Okay."

After seeing Jaylon off, Anaya silently walked from the door to the villa.

The weather forecast said that it was going to snow tonight. As expected, it was snowing now.

When Anaya came out, she only casually wore a dark blue coat. The snow melted on her head and shoulders. Anaya was so cold that she shivered.

She couldn't help but quicken her pace.

Halfway there, her phone suddenly rang.

She thought it was a message from Hearst, so she quickly took out her phone to check.

The message turned out to be sent by Robin through Line.

The light at the bottom of her eyes quickly dimmed. After seeing the picture sent by Robin, Anaya felt cold in her hands and feet.

The picture showed the scene of Hearst leading a woman into the car.

The woman looked at Hearst with a gaze that was obviously filled with love.

After sending the picture, Robin quickly sent a text message.

"This is the man you want to marry? It seems that he is not very

reliable."

Seeing this sentence, Anaya instantly guessed who the person on the other end of the line was.

Other than Joshua, no one would talk to her in this tone.

Anaya did not reply. She put the phone back in her pocket and continued to walk toward the house.

The heating in the room was very effective, but her body was still cold.

The phone beeped again.

This time it was a voice call.

Anaya did not answer but hung up directly. She blacklisted Robin's phone number.

At the Maltz's home.

Joshua was unhappy to be hung up. When he called back, he found that his Line account was blocked by Anaya.

Joshua couldn't help but curse. Robin looked over and saw that he had been blacklisted by Anaya. Robin complained, "Did you piss off Anaya again? I was blacklisted."

"Anyway, you don't get in touch with her." Joshua threw the phone back to Robin. "Where did you see Hearst just now?"

Robin looked at the contents of the chat box and answered absent-mindedly, "Near the shopping mall."

"You didn't follow them and see where they were going?" Joshua frowned.

Robin rolled his eyes. "I'm not a stalker. Besides, I wasn't on the same road as him at that time. When I turned around, he just

disappeared long ago."

Joshua pondered for a moment, picked up his coat, and walked out.

"It's so late, are you still going to find Anaya?" Robin called out to Joshua.

"Yes."

Leaving behind a simple answer, Joshua disappeared from the gate.

During this period of time, Anaya was used to sleeping with Hearst.

There was no one next to her tonight, and Anaya felt empty as if something was missing.

She tossed and turned, unable to fall asleep. From time to time, she would look out through the balcony window to see if Hearst had returned.

At around half past ten, she heard the sound of the engine at the door and immediately got up from the bed.

There were high walls on both sides of the door. From Anaya's angle, she could only see a white roof covered in snow.

At this time, it should be Hearst.

Anaya couldn't wait to put on her coat. Instead, she walked out directly with her fluffy slippers.

The snow wasn't thick at the moment, so she wouldn't be able to be soaked with snow.

She was in a hurry and she was secretly thinking about how to criticize Hearst later.

He left her alone tonight, and she wanted to throw a tantrum.

Walking to the gate, she directly opened the dark iron gate and went out.

On the left side of the gate, there was indeed a car parked.

However, the person standing next to the car was not Hearst.

The moment she saw Joshua's face clearly, Anaya's face turned cold. She appeared colder than the snow on a winter night.

Joshua was just thinking about how to contact Anaya and asked her

to open the door, but he did not expect that she would come here

herself.

He was much thinner than he was a month ago, but now his face had returned to normal and was not as haggard as before.

Meeting Anaya's gaze, Joshua was a little dazed. They had not seen each other for a while. This woman seemed to be more

beautiful than before.

He noticed that Anaya was only wearing pajamas, so Joshua took

off his coat. "Why did you come out like this?"

Joshua intended to put the coat on her, but Anaya took a step back

and avoided him.

"You suddenly care about me. Did you get back the 100 million

dollars that were taken from your company?"

When this was mentioned, Joshua's face darkened. "Was that really your doing?"