

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 351

Chapter 351

Chapter 351 Can He Still Be There for Her?

Anaya fenced with Joshua, "You won't get your money back in any case."

Anaya was not stupid. The last time Joshua wanted to record their conversation had left a warning for her.

Therefore, there was no way she would admit it now.

Joshua gritted his teeth and changed the topic for now. "Did you see the text I sent you?"

"Yes, I saw it."

"On Christmas Eve, Hearst got rid of you to meet another woman..."

Joshua wanted to ridicule Hearst a bit, but at the thought of how Anaya hated him like this, Joshua bit his lip. "He's

crossed the line. That makes him a bad guy like I once was. Knowing all that, you still plan to marry him?"

But Anaya was not stirred by his words. "He was out tonight for business."

Noticing that Anaya trusted Hearst so much, Joshua was saddened. "Do you trust him that much?"

"Yes." Even if Anaya was worried, she couldn't show it in front of Joshua. "After all, he is not you."

Joshua understood that Anaya was hinting at the relationship between him and Lexie before.

"I am only here because I'm worried about you. Do you have to get personal and bring up the past?"

"Mr. Maltz," Anaya's face was full of ridicule. "The Maltz family ends up like this, which is partly because of me."

"And yet, you are still here, eager to see me. Do you think you're doing the right thing now?"

Anaya's words were a bit mean, which angered Joshua a bit. But soon, Joshua regained his composure.

"I owe you those.

"Now that you are done with your revenge, I think we are even. That means we can start over again..."

Anaya pursed her lips and smiled, "You do realize that you're talking to a woman who is about to get married,

right?

"Mr. Maltz, didn't you say that I was an unwanted woman before? Now that I have become one, aren't you

supposed to disdain me even more? Why are you begging to rekindle our relationship now?"

Hearing Anaya belittle herself like this, Joshua realized he had gone too far before.

"I know I have gone too far before, but I didn't mean any of it. And

I don't care what happened between you and Hearst. As long as you nod in agreement, we can remarry right away."

Anaya found Joshua crazy.

She thought, I have already slept with Hearst and am about to marry him. And yet Joshua is still proposing that he and I remarry as if it's reasonable. How funny.

"Mr. Maltz, I didn't know that you could be so insistent."

Joshua frowned since he failed to figure out whether Anaya agreed to remarry or not.

Just as he was about to ask, Anaya had already turned around and entered the villa.

Joshua hurried to follow her, only to be stopped outside by the gate.

Now he was left staring after Anaya, who was heading right toward the villa elegantly.

Joshua wasn't resigned to it and thus shouted at her, "Hearst is not a good guy as well. He is meeting another woman without letting you know now. You'd better think it through before marrying him. Or you'll regret it eventually."

Anaya did not look back. Instead, she disappeared from his sight slowly.

Joshua felt rather depressed after what he had gone through just now. Therefore, he kicked the iron gate hard to vent his anger before getting in his car and leaving.

Meanwhile, Anaya lay down on the bed again after getting back to her room.

And at some point, she started to doze off. At that moment, the door was pushed open.

With her ears twitching, she held her breath.

But a familiar fragrance poured down right at her. It had a mixed scent of herbs and some other smells.

It was a perfume owned by a famous luxury brand. And that brand was a business connection of Riven Group. Anaya had once received a sample from it.

It was a woman's perfume.

Anaya tightened her grip on the blanket, feeling suffocated.

Then the person behind her lay down on the bed and hugged her from behind. In its wake, he nuzzled her hair with his nose, intimate and gentle.

Anaya kept lying on her side while raising her hand to push that person away, "Let go."

She sounded cold and gruff, suggesting that she was angry now.

But Hearst did not let go. Instead, he hugged her even tighter, as if he wanted to tuck her into his body.

He kissed the back of her neck through her scattered hair, his voice low and pleasant. "You're still up?"

But Anaya was not in the mood for any flirting. Instead, she said in an unfriendly tone, "Aren't you up as well?"

"I have something to do."

Anaya sneered with barbed remarks, "By stuff, you mean a woman, right?" In the dark, Hearst frowned. "Who told you that?" "Does that even matter? The truth is that you've

lied to me. You said you needed to work, but what you were doing was meeting another woman. And look at you. You've come back wearing a woman's fragrant!"

The more Anaya said, the angrier she got.

She thought, asshole.

I can't believe he has lied to me.

He would never do things like that before!

Anaya felt angry and wronged at the same time. Therefore, she reached out to push Hearst away again.

But still, Hearst remained where he was.

That annoyed Anaya even more, who then sounded even more ruthless. "Let go of your hand!"

Hearst grabbed her shoulder, pulled her over, pressed her into his arms, and kissed her forehead comfortingly. "I only shared a car with them tonight. Nothing else had happened."

Anaya sneered, "Just sitting in the same car could make you smell such a strong fragrance? You were together the

whole time tonight."

"I only contacted her because of business."

"What business then?"

Hearst wanted to answer that question. But Anaya chipped in, "If you are going to excuse yourself, then spare it."

Noticing the disappointment in Anaya's words, Hearst felt his heart jolting a bit. Therefore, he remained silent.

Then Anaya stopped struggling and said in a low voice, "Were you trying to lie to me just now?"

"I'm sorry."

After a long pause, Anaya spoke again, her tone colder than ever,

"Get out."

"Ana..."

He lowered his head, wanting to kiss Anaya's lips.

But Anaya tilted her head, which made Hearst's lips miss her cheek.

"Get out," she repeated coldly.

Stung by Anaya's sharp and cold tone, Hearst hugged Anaya in his arms even tighter without moving or speaking.

Anaya, on the other hand, could no longer bear it. Then she struggled with all her might to get up. "I say get lost!

You told me before that you would never lie to me! Aren't you supposed to keep your word, or were you just saying

that for fun?

"Do you know how long grandpa and I have been waiting for you tonight? You told us that you would come back

before eight. Not only did you fail to do so, but you also tried to lie about you meeting another woman..."

As she kept accusing Hearst, tears started to well up in her eyes.

She could hold back her grievances if Hearst was not there. But lying in his arms and surrounded by his warmth

like this, Anaya could no longer put herself together anymore.

Then at some point, Anaya started to sob, which wet Hearst's chest a bit.

Anaya was not a lachrymose person. But ever since she started to be with Hearst, she could get very sentimental

sometimes.

Hearst then lowered his head and kissed the tears on her cheeks while remaining silent.

He didn't know how to explain what happened tonight.

That was because he knew that if he told Anaya, Anaya would cry even harder.

Hearst had said that he would protect Anaya for the rest of her life.

But now, he was not sure if he could be there for her forever anymore.

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Chapter 352 Stop Messing Around and Sleep Now

As sadness started to overwhelm Hearst, he said in a low and hoarse voice, "You know I won't betray you."

"I don't know!" Anaya was still struggling.

"Ana." With Anaya crying and struggling in his arms, Hearst had nothing to do but bear it stoically while kissing her

over and over again, trying to appease her a bit. "You've said that the most important thing to a couple is trust and

that you will always believe in me.

"I went out today because I had something important to do. I wasn't cheating on you. Can you trust me this once?"

"With you saying nothing, how can I trust you?" She gradually calmed down. "You can't ask me to trust you without

you making any effort.

"Who was the woman you met tonight? What did you do? These are just very simple questions. And yet, you

chose not to answer them. Do you think I can trust you with you behaving like this?

"Do you still remember what happened last time when I had an accident at the hotel and tried to keep it from you? I

ended up causing both of us to suffer a great deal, which wouldn't have been the case if I had told you the truth

right at the moment.

"Now, are you going to make the same mistake as I did at that time?"

Hearst did not answer.

He thought, it is different.

What I encounter now is completely different from that incident.

That is because there is no way out at all this time.

He closed his eyes. But Anaya failed to see the loneliness and grief on his face due to the darkness in the room.

"The woman I met tonight is a doctor."

"Doctor?" Anaya poked her head out of his arms, still sounding tearful. "Are you feeling unwell?"

Hearst was quiet for a while before saying, "... I suffer from sexual dysfunction. Giana Dudley is an expert at that.

That's why I reached out to her tonight."

He paused before adding, "If you don't believe me, check her out a bit yourself. Also, you can check out whether I

was with her in the hospital or not tonight."

Anaya was skeptical. "If you were in the hospital, would it take you so long?"

"Yes, she gave me a special treatment, which was slightly time- consuming."

Anaya frowned. And suddenly it dawned on her that Hearst hadn't asked for sex for days now. Every night he just

slept like a baby.

Anaya thought that Hearst was tired of it. But much to her surprise, Hearst was suffering from a male disease.

Now it all made sense.

Anaya hesitated for a moment and reached down.

Hearst stiffened at the touch and was so close to an erection.

Then he pulled her hand up, his throat dry. "What are you doing?"

"You're suffering from a male disease, right? I want to give you a massage to see if I can be of help a bit."

With that, Anaya reached down her other hand. But Hearst stopped her again. "Stop messing around and go to sleep now."

"I am not messing around. I want to help." She struggled to free her hands. But Hearst was holding her very tightly. She simply couldn't move at all. "Jared, let go of me."

"I know that men could be very sensitive about this. But it is between the two of us. I can't let you shoulder it alone."

"Sleep now." Hearst tucked her into his arms again.

However, Anaya seemed to be determined to help him. "Don't be shy. Let me check it a bit. Maybe I'm more badass than that female doctor."

After a short pause, he asked, "Do you want me to give it to you?"

"What?" Anaya was stunned.

Hearst lowered his head and nibbled at her lower jaw.

Anaya was caught off guard. His bite was gentle and warm, which made her limp at once and groan a bit uncontrollably.

Hearst chuckled in a low voice, with his chest trembling slightly and his voice sexy as hell. "Is it because I failed to satisfy you these

days and now you want it?"

Anaya didn't realize what he meant until now, with a blush rising to her cheeks. Then she hurried to push him away while turning her back to him and moving to the edge of her side of the bed a bit.

"Shameless."

She just wanted to help him, but Hearst made it look like she was a highly-sexed woman.

Then Hearst stretched out his long arm and pulled her back into his arms again. "Stop messing around. Now sleep."

Anaya, with her back to his face, nodded slightly.

After a while, she spoke again, "When is your next treatment? I will go with you."

He did not say no. "Next Saturday."

"Then let's get married on Wednesday before we go see the doctor."

The City Hall would provide its service next Wednesday.

Hearst asked rhetorically, "Aren't you afraid that I won't be able to recover?"

"Even if you were to have cancer, I would still want to marry you."

Hearing this, Hearst stiffened.

Anaya did not notice that something was off with Hearst. Instead, she turned over and hugged him. "Let's try some treatment now. If it doesn't work, we can consider adopting a child instead."

She chattered on as if she wanted to comfort Hearst. Hearst hugged her tightly while listening to her quietly.

He didn't fall asleep, not even after Anaya did.

The next day, the Lomas family visited them in the morning. And after they left, Aracely visited them with Catherine.

Aracely was here mainly because she wanted to send an invitation to Anaya.

"You and Winston are getting married next month?"

Anaya was extremely shocked at the invitation.

Aracely and Winston had only been dating for less than a month, and yet they were already preparing for their

wedding. "Right. I've known Winston for almost nine years. We know each other so well. Therefore, I wouldn't call

it a flash marriage." There had been a smile on Aracely's face ever since she was in the house. Right now, she

was sitting next to her mother, smiling from ear to ear. "Ana, what about you? When is your wedding with Mr.

Helms?"

"Why don't we rent a bigger place and hold a wedding ceremony together?"

Hearing this, Anaya brought to mind the illness that Hearst mentioned last night and thus hesitated a bit.

Catherine then glared at Aracely while saying, "Ana, just ignore

Aracely. It makes no sense that you two couples hold a wedding ceremony together. Just stick to your plan."

Anaya smiled so as to make the loneliness in her eyes hidden, "It's okay. Aracely only said that because we are

close to each other."

She did not know when the wedding between her and Hearst would be held.

Actually, all the while, she was the one who took the initiative to make their marriage happen, including meeting

parents, being wed in a civil ceremony, and the like.

At the thought of this, Anaya felt down right away.

It seemed that Hearst was lukewarm about their marriage.

It was okay that Hearst didn't want to take her to meet his parents since he wasn't close to them.

But the wedding too? How could he never discuss the wedding with her as well?

Even when Anaya proposed that they wed in City Hall last night, Hearst looked torn.

Anaya wanted to brush aside all this, thinking, he used to be the one who took the initiative to do everything. Now

it's my turn.

But oddly enough, the more she told herself not to mind it, the more dissatisfaction she was holding.

Noticing that Anaya wasn't in a good mood, Catherine left with Aracely shortly after.

As Catherine and Aracely left, they kept talking about the wedding. Then suddenly, Aracely thought of something.

"Mom, how did you know that Winston had a girlfriend before? He did not tell you about that, right?"

Catherine said lightly, "Since you like him, I have to ask around a bit for you, right?"

Aracely was moved. "Mom, don't worry. Winston and I will soon have a baby. You will have a grandson soon."

Catherine was speechless.

She still couldn't understand why Winston would fall for Aracely.

Catherine thought, would Winston break the engagement?

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Chapter 353 Let's Break Up

After the New Year, Hearst had only one day off left.

"Hearst, Giana has sent a message. She said that she can't do anything about your illness." On the phone,

Samuel's voice was unusually calm. "Giana is a top expert in this area. But she can't cure your illness.

"Hearst, are you going to die?"

Hearst did not respond to him and asked, "Did you find Cristian?"

"No. Cristian probably knew in advance that you would settle accounts with him. He left the country secretly. There

has been no news.

"Damn it. If I were to find Cristian, I would kill him!" Samuel gritted his teeth with hatred when he mentioned

Cristian.

After finishing cursing, Samuel asked again, "Hearst, have you told Anaya about this? You don't know how many

months you can live. If you marry Anaya, you will take her down."

After saying that, Samuel immediately spat, "Don't listen to my nonsense. Hearst, you will live a long life."

Hearst stood on the balcony of the bedroom, staring at the snow in the distance with gloomy eyes.

"I didn't tell Anaya. You and Jayden cannot leak out my illness."

"But you're going to register your marriage tomorrow. Will you go then?"

Right now, they didn't know where Cristian was hiding, and they couldn't find a way to treat Hearst for the time

being. If Cristian kept hiding and wanted to get Hearst killed, everything would be over.

Anaya would become a widow.

Hearst fell silent for a while. He did not give an answer and directly hung up.

Anaya played chess with Adams and then returned to the room. She saw Hearst standing on the balcony with only

a sweater and a pair of trousers. His tall and straight figure looked bleak and lonely against the white snow

outside.

There was some snow on Hearst, like a sculpture that was about to be buried in the snow.

Anaya strode over, pulled Hearst back into the house, and helped him flick the snow off his shoulder. "You have

not yet recovered. Do you want to catch a cold again?"

Hearst looked down at Anaya and suddenly raised his hand to hold her waist.

Hearst's head was buried in Anaya's neck. His arm around her waist slowly tightened, as if he wanted them to become one.

Anaya was shocked by Hearst's sudden action. She raised her hand to pat his arm and pushed him away. "What are you doing? Don't think that I won't scold you just because you hug me."

Hearst didn't respond, his light-colored lips were particularly thin, giving one the illusion that he was distant.

Seeing that Hearst didn't speak, Anaya called out to him, "Jared?"

Hearst came back to his senses and stared at Anaya for a few seconds before suddenly bending down.

As Hearst's warm breath approached Anaya, Anaya thought that he was going to kiss her. Her heart skipped a beat, and she closed her eyes reflexively.

However, Hearst didn't kiss Anaya.

Hearst leaned close to Anaya's ear and said, "Ana, let's break up."

Hearst's voice was as pleasant as usual, but what he said was like a knife, cutting open Anaya's chest. In an instant, Anaya's hands and feet went cold.

Everything happened too quickly. Even after Hearst walked out of the room, Anaya was still in a state of shock and confusion.

The roar of a car came from downstairs, and Anaya walked to the balcony in a daze.

Outside the house, Hearst's Cayenne had reached the main entrance and slowly disappeared from her sight.

Just now, Anaya thought that Hearst was joking, but the truth told her that he seemed to be serious.

What happened?

A few days ago, Hearst explained to Anaya that he had nothing to do with Giana. He told her not to overthink. Why did Hearst suddenly change his attitude today?

Did Hearst not want to go and register his marriage with Anaya tomorrow?

Hearst had been unwilling to marry Anaya. Could it be that he wanted to break up long ago?

Anaya's mind was a mess. The door of the room was knocked, and she barely snapped out of her thoughts. "Please come in." Adams walked in and asked, "Anaya, I just saw Jared go out. Albert said that Jared took some things with him. Where is he going?"

Adams was observant. In the past two days, there seemed to be a little conflict between Anaya and Hearst. Adams had faintly noticed it.

Anaya maintained her composure. There was no expression on her fair face. "For work, Hearst took some documents with him."

Anaya's voice was not as soft as usual. It was a little cold and hoarse.

Adams didn't ask further. "If you want to tell me, come to me at any time."

Then, Adams turned around and went out.

Yesterday, it was the last snow of the year. Today, the sun was particularly warm and dazzling.

Anaya stood under the sun in sadness.

Jaylon saw that Anaya didn't look good and asked lightly, "Don't you want to see Dad?"

Anaya nodded lightly, and her face was full of fatigue. "Yes."

Anaya was in a bad mood right now, so she didn't have any extra explanation. She silently walked with Jaylon into the airport.

After thinking for a while, Jaylon came to a conclusion. "Did you have a conflict with Hearst?"

Anaya did not respond, which could be considered tacit approval.

Jaylon narrowed his eyes, revealing a fierce look. "Did he cheat on you?"

"No, it's not because of this."

Anaya had a private detective investigate Giana's identity yesterday, but Giana's information was deliberately

concealed, and

Anaya could not find anything.

But based on the information Anaya had, Anaya believed that Giana and Hearst did not have too close contact.

Anaya felt that Giana was more like Hearst's subordinate, rather than his lover.

Moreover, Anaya believed that Hearst would not betray her.

There must be some other reason why Hearst wanted to break up with her.

Jaylon wanted to say something, but a tall and sturdy man walked up to them.

As tall as the man was, he stood out in the crowded airport. While standing there, he exuded a strong sense of

oppression.

The man had fierce facial features. Almost everyone around him took a detour when they saw him.

Anaya had seen Leonard's photo in advance, so she recognized him at a glance.

Anaya hesitated for a few seconds. She did not call him "Dad", but "Senior Mr. Malpas".

Hearing that Anaya called him Senior Mr. Malpas, Leonard frowned.

Leonard looked terrifying. A little girl next to him saw him frown, and the lollipop in her hand fell.

After Leonard noticed it, he bent down to help the little girl pick up the lollipop on the ground and said in a rough

voice, "Here you are."

The little girl looked at the lollipop and then at Leonard. Suddenly, she cried.

Leonard frowned more tightly. "Don't cry. I will buy you candy." However, the little girl cried even harder.

"Baby, why are you crying?" The little girl's mother rushed over from the bathroom.

The little girl pointed at Leonard and said with tears, "This man wants to buy me candy. He wants to kidnap me."

Leonard was speechless.

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Chapter 354 Force a Kiss

The little girl cried in a sharp voice and complained to her mother.

Jaylon, who was standing behind Leonard, darkened his face. His momentum was terrifying.

The little girl noticed Jaylon and cried even harder.

The veins on Jaylon's forehead bulged. Leonard didn't know how to coax the child and tried to comfort the girl as

softly as possible.

However, Leonard looked so ferocious. When he stood there with an expressionless face, he appeared to be scary

enough.

Leonard's gentle voice was somewhat strange, and the more he coaxed, the more it seemed like he was going to

abduct the girl. In the end, Anaya bought snacks for the little girl and apologized to the little girl's mother. Only then

did everything come to an end.

Anaya turned around, only to find that Leonard and Jaylon stood behind her.

Anaya looked at them and suddenly smiled, forgetting the unhappiness for the time being.

Leonard and Jaylon did well abroad. Who would have thought that they would fall into the hands of a little girl?

Anaya walked back to them and asked, "Are we going to the hospital now?"

She hadn't forgotten the purpose of coming here with Jaylon today.

Leonard and Jaylon nodded and followed Anaya to a nearby big hospital.

Leonard and Jaylon were not talkative. They didn't talk to Anaya until they finished the paternity test.

Leonard was extremely cold as if the ones standing next to him were not his son and daughter, but his

subordinates.

Anaya had dinner with them. During the process, she asked about the Malpas family. Anaya learned that

Leonard's wife was alive, but because she was busy, she did not come over.

After dinner, Anaya basically understood the situation of the Malpas family.

When Anaya came out of the restaurant, Anaya noticed a newly built commercial building opposite.

The building was relatively unique. Anaya looked at it and took out her mobile phone to take photos.

The construction of East Boston could refer to this.

After taking the photo, Anaya turned her head and saw Leonard standing beside her. He was staring at the

building like her as if he was deep in thought.

Anaya said, "Mr. Malpas, I need to go. The results will be in three days. I'll contact you later."

Previously, Anaya called Leonard "Senior Mr. Malpas" to distinguish him from Jaylon. Leonard did not like that address, so

Anaya changed it to "Mr. Malpas".

Leonard was silent for a moment and then let out, "OK." Anaya was about to leave.

After Anaya took two steps, Leonard called out to her, "Cannot we contact each other in the next three days?"

The middle-aged Leonard, who was almost six feet two, spoke in a very low voice, but it was powerful, appearing to be inexplicably strange.

Anaya did not know if it was an illusion, but she could hear a hint of complaint.

"Mr. Malpas, as long as you want to, you can contact me at any time," Anaya smiled at Leonard. Joy flashed through Leonard's eyes, but he quickly recovered his serious appearance. He put on the airs of an elder and said indifferently, "Well."

Anaya felt that she understood Leonard's personality.

Leonard was an arrogant middle-aged man.

"Mr. Malpas, see you."

"Well, see you."

Anaya thought that Leonard would come to her soon. She did not expect that she would receive a gift from him before seeing him again.

When Tim sent the gift box to the office, Anaya asked curiously, "What is this?"

"The person who delivered it said that it was from Leonard." Anaya ripped open the package, and there was a document inside.

She opened it and took a look.

It was a property ownership certificate.

It was the property ownership certificate of the shopping mall that Anaya saw last night.

Although the building was not in the city center, in a place like Boston where every inch of land was worth a lot, it was expensive.

Anaya just took a few more glances at the shopping mall. Then Leonard bought it and gave it to her.

It was a big gift, which showed Leonard's sincerity.

Anaya put the gift on the table and planned to send Leonard a present as well in a few days.

Anaya looked up at Tim and asked about something else, "Have you checked Jared's schedule today?"

Yesterday, Anaya called and texted Hearst, but he did not reply.

Anaya would never wait without doing anything. This morning, she asked Tim to investigate Hearst's whereabouts.

"Our people said that Mr. Helms has been staying in Cloud Villa, and he hasn't been out."

"He hasn't been out?"

"Yes."

Anaya fell into deep thought.

Prudential Group had reopened for business. Hearst needed to deal with many things every day. But he didn't go to the company...

Anaya tapped her fingers on the table a few times. Her beautiful eyes were cold. "Find a locksmith."

Tim agreed.

That night, Anaya went to Cloud Villa.

Anaya knew the floor password of Hearst's house, and the security guards on the first floor knew her. Along the way, Anaya went unimpeded.

When Anaya reached the door, she had the locksmith unlock it.

The sound of unlocking was a bit loud, and Samuel impatiently cursed in the room, "Fuck. I'm at home. How dare you want to rob my house?"

The door opened, and Samuel was stunned. "Anaya?"

After a few seconds, Samuel came back to his senses, ready to close the door.

He held the door handle of the password lock and pushed it.

Then, the password lock fell.

Samuel was speechless.

He thought, fuck.

Where did Anaya find the locksmith? It has only been less than a minute. He has violently removed the lock.

Anaya did not stay at the door for long. Taking advantage of Samuel's daze, she strode into the house. In the living

room, other than Hearst and Jayden, there was the

woman Anaya saw in the photo last time, Giana.

They were talking about something. As soon as Anaya came in, they all stopped talking.

Samuel caught up with Anaya. "Anaya, Hearst said you could not come in. Go out with me."

Anaya didn't move. Her eyes fell on the man on the sofa. "Jared, I want to talk with you."

They hadn't seen each other for two days. Hearst's face seemed to be a little paler than the previous two days, but

his figure was as straight, and he was handsome as ever.

Anaya and Hearst looked at each other for a while before Hearst said, "You guys go out first."

Jayden and Giana stood up from the sofa and nodded respectfully at Hearst. They left the room with Samuel and

closed the door, leaving Anaya and Hearst alone.

There was no expression on Anaya's face. She was cold and silent as she strode over to the sofa.

Hearst looked up, and his thin lips were slightly open. He was going to say something.

Before Hearst could say anything, Anaya grabbed the collar of his shirt and pressed him down on the sofa with

one leg.

As their lips touched each other, Anaya rudely pried open Hearst's lips, leaving her tongue to sweep his mouth. It

was a kiss that was more powerful and crazy than any other time as if Anaya was venting her dissatisfaction for

the past two days.

Hearst's eyes were calm, allowing Anaya to rampage without any skills. When she was tired, she would leave.

Seeing that Hearst did not have any reaction, Anaya was heartbroken.

Anaya knew better than anyone else how easily Hearst would be aroused by her. In the past, whenever Anaya

touched Hearst, he would be like a wild beast in heat, wishing that he could immediately have sex with her.

Today, Hearst was too calm.

He was so calm that Anaya was afraid.

Anaya released Hearst's lips and sat on his lap. Her eyes were as dark as the night sky, a little lonely.

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Chapter 355 Your Wife Wants to Marry Someone Else!

They did not speak. After a while, Anaya calmed down. "Jared, come home with me."

Hearst changed the topic. "Giana is not a doctor. I didn't see her for the sake of my illness."

"And then?" Anaya asked indifferently.

"Her relationship with me is not simple."

"Oh."

"Don't you understand what I mean?" Hearst stared at Anaya with his deep, dark eyes.

"Yes." Anaya looked straight into Hearst's eyes with composure. "You want to tell me that she has an affair with

you and then use this to make me give up.

"Jared, are you stupid, or do you think I am stupid? Do you think I will believe this kind of nonsense?"

Hearst pursed his thin lips into a straight line and did not answer.

Anaya held his waist tightly. "Jared, you said that you would take care of me for a lifetime.

"You can't abandon me after coaxing me out of the protective shell."

Anaya sat on Hearst's lap and hugged him tightly. Things were so erotic.

Hearst was quiet and didn't respond.

Anaya was annoyed. She lowered her head and wanted to bite his lips.

Hearst raised his head and avoided Anaya's sneak attack.

The kiss missed, and Anaya's teeth hit Hearst's jaw. The flesh outside her teeth hurt.

Anaya couldn't help but groan. Hearst looked down at her and asked with a frown, "Did you hurt yourself?"

"Yes." Anaya looked up at him. She took advantage of the timing and said righteously, "Yes. It's all your fault."

"If you promise not to break up with me, maybe it won't hurt anymore."

Hearst was lost for words.

"Anaya, I'm serious," Hearst sighed, his tone full of helplessness.

"We've broken up. You shouldn't have come looking for me again."

"I'm also serious. Jared, come back with me." Anaya's dark eyes were full of seriousness.

"If there is a problem, we should talk. You are making everyone unhappy by doing this."

Hearst's voice was indifferent. "I am not unhappy."

Anaya looked at him and suddenly let go of his waist. She stood up. "Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"You want to break up?"

"Yes."

"Even if I marry someone else, you won't mind it, right?"

"Yes."

Anaya looked at Hearst for a long time, and the disappointment in her eyes became heavier and heavier. Then, she disguised her coldness bit by bit.

Anaya took out her cell phone and dialed a cell phone number.

Hearst saw the note on the screen. It was Joshua.

Hearst held his breath, but his handsome face did not show any emotion. He looked at the petite and beautiful Anaya in front of him calmly.

The phone rang twice and was quickly picked up.

"Joshua, didn't you want to remarry me? I changed my mind now. I will go to City Hall with you tomorrow."

Aracely on the other end of the line was confused.

What the hell?

"Ana, did you call the wrong number? And why are you getting remarried to that bastard? Aren't you going to marry Mr. Helms?"

Anaya pretended not to hear that the person on the other end of the line was not Joshua and continued, "Yes. See you at the entrance of City Hall at ten o'clock tomorrow morning."

Aracely was in a state of confusion, but Anaya had hung up.

Winston sat next to the bathtub and carefully helped Aracely wash her body. He casually asked, "What did Ana say?"

"I didn't understand. It seems that there is something wrong with Anaya's mind."

Aracely called back. Since she couldn't get through, she put her phone on the shelf on the wall and planned to ask Anaya tomorrow.

After putting down the phone, Aracely patted Winston's hand and said, "Don't always wipe my shoulders. Your things haven't been cleaned yet."

Winston gulped, paused, and silently moved his hand to the place that had not been cleaned.

After ending the call, Anaya shifted her gaze back to Hearst. "You heard it too. It's ten o'clock tomorrow.

"Come over and register your marriage with me.

"Or I will remarry Joshua.

"Make a choice."

Hearst had taken ninety-nine steps toward Anaya, but he didn't take the last one. Instead, he even wanted to walk back.

Since Hearst refused to take the last step, then Anaya would force him to do it.

Hearst teased Anaya, and it was not so easy to get rid of her.

Hearst's face darkened, and his fingers sank deep into his palm.

But in the end, he only said, "Up to you."

Anaya's knuckles holding the phone turned slightly white. She did not say anything and directly turned to leave.

After she left, Samuel and others immediately entered the room.

Samuel asked anxiously, "Hearst, you are not going to let Anaya marry Joshua, are you? Even if you want to part with Anaya, you can't let that bastard get his way..."

"Are you eavesdropping?" Hearst looked up and asked in a cold voice.

Samuel trembled and quickly explained, "The lock is broken, and the sound insulation is bad. I didn't mean to

eavesdrop."

After Samuel finished explaining, he asked gingerly, "Hearst, do you want me to go to the City Hall and stop them

tomorrow? I promise that Joshua will not leave safe and sound!"

Hearst leaned tiredly on the sofa and rubbed the space between his eyebrows. "No need. Take care of your

business at hand. Everything will be the same as before."

Anaya did not believe that Hearst would betray her.

Hearst was the same.

Anaya meant to provoke Hearst just now. Hearst would just ignore her.

"Hearst, how about me bringing some people over? Although there is no cure for your illness at the moment,

maybe there will be a miracle." Samuel was worried.

"If you are cured, and your wife has married someone else, what should you do?"

Before Samuel could finish speaking, he was stepped on by someone next to him.

Samuel turned his head angrily, but Jayden did not give him a glance. "Mr. Helms, you should rest. We will take

our leave first."

Hearst agreed. Samuel wanted to say a few more words, but Jayden dragged him away.

The next day, Anaya drove to the City Hall and waited in the hall. It was half past ten, but she did not see Hearst.

Hearst did not intend to stop Anaya.

Anaya wondered, does he not care, or has he seen through that I'm acting?

Anaya could not figure it out.

The only thing she could be sure of was that Hearst was going to give up on her.

Anaya tightened her grip on her bag and finally let go, ready to go back.

Just as Anaya walked to the roadside, a Maybach stopped in front of her.

The car window was rolled down, revealing Joshua's face, which was distinctively outlined.

"Come to register your marriage?"

Anaya did not respond to him.

Joshua laughed. "Did Hearst stand you up?"

At the same time, across the road...

Samuel quickly took out his phone and called Hearst. "Hearst, your wife is going to marry someone else!"

Chapter 356

Chapter 356

Chapter 356 Take Good Care of Her

Joshua's gloating tone annoyed Anaya a little. She said with a fake smile, "Mr. Maltz, you're laughing so happily at this time. It seems that the Maltz Group's performance is quite good. I wonder if it is as outstanding as a quarter of its past. Is the group's bank debt still increasing?"

Joshua's face instantly darkened. "You've got a sharp tongue."

Anaya did not intend to talk nonsense with him anymore. She turned to leave.

She straightened up. As her gaze swept across the car parked across the street, she suddenly stopped.

If she remembered it right, the car was there when she entered.

She narrowed her eyes as she shifted her gaze back to Joshua.

"Mr. Maltz, I've heard that the Maltz Group still has some problems with the funds recently, but the bank refuses to lend any more loans..."

"What do you want to say?" Joshua thought she was still provoking.

"I can lend you some money."

Joshua didn't show a happy expression. Instead, his eyes became colder and colder. His fingers on his knees slowly tightened. "Are you humiliating me?"

Anaya was stunned.

She then remembered what she had just said.

If Joshua's friend had said this, then it might not have been a big deal.

But she was his ex-wife who had a grudge against him. He could have easily misunderstood her.

"I didn't mean that," Anaya calmly denied, "I just need Mr. Maltz to do me a small favor."

"What favor?"

"Go with me to City Hall."

Joshua's heart suddenly sank as if all the blood flowed back.

However, Anaya's next words instantly calmed him down. "Sit there with me for a quarter of an hour."

"What do you want to do?" Joshua examined her with a pair of dark eyes.

"Mr. Maltz, you only need to say whether you agree or not." Anaya did not answer directly. "Help me with this small favor, and I can help the Maltz family solve the financial problem."

She curled her lips and said, "Of course, you need to pay the interest."

Joshua coldly refused. "I do not need your charity."

Even if the Maltz Group went bankrupt, he wouldn't ask Anaya for help, not to mention that his group was not on the dire strait yet.

The Orbison family had lent him a sum of money, so the Maltz Group wouldn't lose its power in Boston.

When Anaya heard this, she thought that Joshua had rejected her request. She was thinking about how to force Hearst to show himself when she heard Joshua continue. "However, I can go with you to City Hall."

Anaya was slightly surprised. "Why did you suddenly agree?"

Joshua did not answer. He pushed open the car door and got off.

He had heard that Anaya and Hearst were going to get married. The only reason why Anaya appeared here today was that she wanted to get the marriage certificate with Hearst.

Anaya waited for so long, but Hearst did not show up. There must be something wrong with them. Anaya asked him for help probably to irritate Hearst.

Since there was a chance to disgust Hearst and hamper their relationship, why didn't he do it?

Right now, Joshua only wished that the conflict between them was intensified.

The bigger the conflict between them, the more likely he would beat Hearst and replace him.

Joshua got out of the car and went straight in.

Anaya followed him.

After entering City Hall, Joshua randomly found a place to sit down.

Anaya stood there, and her eyes were fixed on the door. She was looking forward to the man she was waiting for.

Joshua looked at her absent-minded appearance and asked, "Have you investigated Hearst's affair?"

Anaya did not even look at him and casually said, "Giana has nothing to do with him."

Anaya had given him this answer last time.

Joshua was unwilling to accept her explanation and tried to induce. "These days, he often meets that woman called Giana. Aren't you worried that something happened between them?"

"Men are all animals driven by desire. Hearst is surrounded by such a beautiful woman all day. How do you know if he slept with that woman or not?"

The more he spoke, the more he lacked propriety. Anaya finally glanced at him with no smile on her delicate face. "Mr. Maltz, you sound so confident. Did you also sleep with Lexie before?"

"You said that you didn't touch her at that time. Is it a lie?"

Joshua was speechless and finally shut up.

After a long while, he couldn't help but explain. "I haven't slept with her. I just kissed her when we were in college."

Anaya didn't care about his answer. Nor did she respond.

Joshua watched her waiting for another man. He was quite upset and did not speak again.

They waited at the City Hall for twenty minutes, and the one Anaya wanted to see never appeared at the entrance.

Her heart sank bit by bit as if something was stuck in her heart. She was disappointed.

"Sorry to trouble you, Mr. Maltz. Goodbye," she said, standing up.

Then she saw a familiar figure appear at the door.

He was tall and handsome. His features were all top-notch, so he stood out among the crowd.

The dazzling sunlight shone at his back, so his face was blurred and dark, hiding his expression.

Despite this, Anaya still felt a slight chill over his body.

Seeing him come, Anaya wanted to laugh, but she still controlled herself.

If she smiled, all her previous efforts were wasted.

With a cold face, she walked to Hearst and stopped in front of him.

He was nearly one foot taller than her, and she had to raise her head to look at him.

"Mr. Helms, it's almost eleven o'clock now. What are you doing here?"

She deliberately changed the way she addressed him and showed a sense of alienation.

Hearst glanced at Joshua, who was behind her. The emotions in his eyes were complicated.

He asked lightly, "Have you got the certificate?"

Anaya wanted to see his reaction and deliberately replied ambiguously, "We have been here for so long. What do you think?"

Hearst's gaze was solemn as he repeated the question. "Have you?"

Joshua had come forward and stood beside Anaya, looking at Hearst.

They had the same momentum, neither of them losing to the other. They were at loggerheads just standing together.

Joshua wanted to hold Anaya's hand, but he was worried that her resistance would expose the lie. He took a step forward and stood in front of Anaya, blocking her eye exchange with Hearst.

His eyebrows rose, adding a bit of ostentatious bearing, "We have."

Anaya was slightly dissatisfied with Joshua's answer.

She did not intend to answer Hearst's question just now. She wanted to wait for him to bring up last night and to take back the words of breaking up when the time came.

Now that Joshua interrupted, things would probably become troublesome.

If Hearst beat Joshua up here, they would have to go to the police station.

She was about to deny Joshua's words when she suddenly heard Hearst's clear and pleasant voice. "Take good care of her."

In an instant, Anaya's breathing stopped.

Chapter 357

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Chapter 357 Listen to Her When I Am Away

Just now, what did Hearst say?

Anaya blankly walked out from behind Joshua, looking straight at Hearst. Her voice trembled as she asked. "You want him to take good care of me?"

Did he want to push her to another man?

Hearst noticed her misty eyes. His heart seemed to be suddenly grabbed by a big hand.

Samuel followed Hearst. Seeing that Anaya was about to cry at any time, he wanted to explain to Hearst, but he was stopped by Hearst.

Hearst tilted his head without looking at her eyes. His voice was so faint that it almost couldn't be heard. "Yes."

Anaya's eyes were red. She continued to ask, "I will ask you one last time. Do you really want to break up with me?"

"Yes."

Anaya stared at him for a long time, her heart deeply sinking.

"Well, since you think so, I promise you.

"I won't look for you again. You'd better not contact me again."

After saying this, Anaya pushed him away and walked past him out of City Hall.

Hearst glanced at the tears on Anaya's cheek. He moved his fingers, wanting to grab her.

But he stopped and did nothing.

Joshua did not immediately chase after Anaya but focused his attention on Hearst.

He smiled, his face full of ridicule, "Mr. Helms, you were still rejecting me from getting close to Anaya not long ago. Why did you let her get married to me today?"

"Have you taken a fancy to that ugly woman called Giana?"

Giana was not ugly, and could even be said to be superior to a lot of women.

However, compared to Anaya, she was slightly inferior.

Hearst did not respond. Joshua thought that Hearst had tacitly agreed. He scolded, "Back then, you protected Anaya. I thought that you liked her very much, but what you did to her seemed to be no different from what I did."

Hearst still kept calm. On the contrary, Samuel was angry. "Joshua, Hearst and Giana are innocent. It's different from what you did!

You deliberately wanted to be with two women. Hearst was forced to do this for the sake of Anaya's happiness."

Joshua sneered and interrupted him, "Forced? Who can force Jared from the Prudential Group to make a decision?"

"Wasn't everything he did his own choice?"

Samuel was so angry that he heaved violently.

Damn, if he could, he would give Joshua the bastard's head a break now. See if he still dared to provoke them!

Seeing that Hearst had nothing to say, Joshua took a deep look at them and left.

Hearst's straight body suddenly bent down.

"Give me some tissues."

Samuel was still angry, but when he heard his voice, he quickly took out a handkerchief and handed it to Hearst.

Hearst took the handkerchief and covered his lips, coughing violently.

A young couple kindly stepped forward to ask him if he was okay. He shook his head and let Samuel help him back to the car.

He took the handkerchief away, and the center of it was filled with blood.

Hearst leaned against the back of the seat and closed his eyes. His life seemed to have been drained along with the bright red liquid.

Just now, he was still receiving treatment in a private hospital. Forcefully stopping the treatment had a certain amount of damage to his body. At this moment, his internal organs were churning violently.

He had originally not planned to come over.

But when he heard that Anaya really wanted to get married to Joshua, he still panicked.

When he came back to his senses, he had arrived at the City Hall and stood in front of Anaya, watching her stand beside her ex- husband.

Samuel observed Hearst from the rearview mirror. His eyes suddenly turned red.
"Hearst..."

Hearst still had his eyes closed. His voice was so low that it was almost inaudible.

Samuel stepped on the pedal and held back his tears. "Hearst, it seems that Anaya and Joshua really got married. What should we do?"

The car was quiet for a long time before Hearst's voice sounded again. "He will take good care of her."

"But you said that the woman you liked could only be taken care of by yourself." Samuel tried to persuade him to chase Anaya back.

"Joshua didn't treat Anaya well in the past. What if he fell in love with another woman, and they bullied Anaya?"

"Why don't you ask Anaya to be back? We can discuss what to do later."

"Shall I ask her to come back to watch me approach death bit by bit?"

Hearst took a tissue again to wipe off the red blood flowing out of his nose. However, no matter how hard he wiped it, the dazzling red blood was like a running river that could not be stopped.

"I will leave the Prudential Group to Ana. When I leave, listen to her when you need a decision.

"No one can hurt her."

The atmosphere seemed gloomy. A lump came into Samuel's throat. He didn't speak again and quietly drove.

Anaya came out of the City Hall and drove aimlessly for a while before returning to the company.

Adams stayed in the Dutt's house. If she went back, Adams would find out about her and Jared. The apartment was full of Hearst's things. She didn't want to see them at all.

When she returned to the company, she came into the lounge wishing to fall asleep.

However, her mind was in a mess right now, so she couldn't sleep at all. She could only get busy and try to numb herself, not letting herself think too much.

It was five o'clock in the afternoon when Tim reminded her to get off work that she finally came to her senses.

She hadn't had a drop of water since this morning. Now she felt a little hungry and asked Tim to order the takeout for her.

Tim saw that she was in no mood to go home, so he asked with concern, "Ms. Dutt, are you going to work overtime tonight?"

If Anaya worked overtime, he might have to stay as well.

Anaya said, "I will rest here tonight. You can get off work."

Tim nodded and told her to take some rest before leaving.

After eating the takeout, Anaya sat in front of the desk again. She wanted to continue reading the documents, but her phone suddenly vibrated.

She picked up the phone and looked at it.

It was Aracely.

The phone was connected, and Aracely's anxious voice sounded. "Ana, are you serious? You really remarried Joshua? I thought you were joking when you called me last night!

"You remarried Joshua just like that. What about Mr. Helms? Are you really going to abandon him?"

Listening to Aracely's questioning, Anaya felt a little headache. She rubbed her brow. "Where did you get the news?"

"The paparazzi exposed it. Someone took a picture of you and Joshua leaving the City Hall in the afternoon, suspecting that you got a marriage certificate. Now netizens are scolding you for being a jerk and a bitch. You're absurd!"

"I just asked my brother to ask someone to remove the trending topic. Now the news has spread out. I don't know if Mr. Dutt saw it."

Hearing Aracely's explanation, Anaya finally changed her expression. "I'll explain it to you later. I need to call my grandfather first."

After hanging up the phone, she immediately prepared to dial Adams's number.

Before she could dial, another call came in.

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Chapter 358 Don't Tell Me You Remarried Joshua

"Hello? Who is it?"

The phone was connected, but the person on the other side did not speak for a long time. She could only hear the faint sound of breathing.

Anaya frowned and suddenly realized something. She tentatively said, "Jared?"

The phone was instantly hung up.

When she called again, she found that she had been blacklisted.

Anaya put the phone back on the table and stared at the phone with a locked screen.

Bastard.

He said he wanted to break up with her. Why did he call her now?

He refused a neat breakup and insisted on tricking her.

She complained about Hearst's actions but the gloom on her face dissipated a lot.

Hearst still could not let her go.

Then she could not let him run away.

The Cloud Villa.

When Giana knocked on the door and entered the bedroom, Hearst happened to end the call and placed the phone on the bedside table beside him.

She took the medicine and glanced at the phone on the nightstand. "Mr. Helms, were you calling Ms. Dutt?"

Hearst sat on the bed and looked up. His black eyes were cold and indifferent, mixed with a little displeasure.

Giana reacted and hurriedly said, "Sorry, I shouldn't have asked too much."

Hearst's face was a little pale and his voice was a little soft, but his dominance did not decrease as usual. "Put it on the table," he said.

There was no way to cure his illness at the moment, so he could only rely on medicine to protect his internal organs and alleviate the pain.

Giana put down the tray and stole a few glances at Hearst. She gathered her courage and handed the medicine to Hearst. "Mr. Helms, I will wait for you to take the medicine. I'll go out after cleaning it up."

Hearst declined. "Samuel will come in and clean it up later."

Giana sensed his rejection and bit her lips. She put down the glass, "Then I will be excused. Mr. Helms, please call me if you need anything."

She turned and left.

After a few steps, she heard Hearst's cool voice. "Dr. Dudley, just do your job well. Don't mind other things."

Giana understood what he meant. She had limited obligations.

He knew all about her thoughts.

Giana had been busy studying and working since she graduated from medical school. She never fell in love, and she was proud. Her sense of shame and self-esteem were stronger than ordinary people's.

When she thought about how she was rejected before she confessed, she felt a sense of shame.

She lowered her head and answered, then quickly left.

When she opened the door, Samuel was about to knock on the door.

When he saw Giana coming out of the room, he wanted to say hello, but Giana bumped into him and left.

He had been in a bad mood for the past few days, so he didn't think too much about why a mature and steady doctor was so reckless today. He directly entered the room.

He walked to the bedside and reported, "Hearst, Anaya didn't go back to the Maltz's home with Joshua. It seems that she is going to stay in the company tonight.

"The Tarleton family removed the trending topics on the Internet, but due to Joshua, many people now know about their re marriage."

Samuel looked at Hearst's expression.

Hearst held the glass in one hand, holding the medicine in the other. His move was slow, and his expression was calm.

Samuel could not help but say, "Hearst, is this how you react?"

"Otherwise?"

"Anaya remarried Joshua, I thought you would suffer for a few days no matter what."

As a result, Hearst was now so calm, as if it had nothing to do with him.

"Don't mention Anaya anymore." Hearst's hand that was holding the pill paused imperceptibly.

"She is now someone else's wife." When he said this, the medicinal seemed to be even more bitter.

He lowered his eyes and looked at the empty glass. All the emotions in his eyes disappeared, "She's not mine."

Samuel was not a careful person. If he didn't get a proper explanation, he would not be able to feel others' emotions.

He finally understood Hearst's hidden thoughts at this time.

The woman he chased for a long time was pushed out by him personally. No one would feel good.

What's more, Hearst valued Anaya more than anything else.

Seeing Anaya with someone else, Hearst would feel heartbroken.

It was a bone-piercing pain.

He wanted to encourage Hearst to chase her back, but when he thought of Hearst's physical condition, the words on his tongue turned into a low sigh.

Samuel silently cleaned up everything and left the room, leaving Hearst alone in the large room, who was looking at the dark sky outside the floor-to-ceiling window.

Anaya inquired about Adams's attitude. After confirming that he still didn't know about the gossip online, she was slightly relieved.

When Aracely heard that she was staying alone in the company tonight, she immediately decided to buy some barbecue and beer and stay with her in the company.

However, when she came out of the store, the beer was replaced by Winston to yogurt.

Winston sent Aracely downstairs.

Aracely had planned to go buy beer after he left, but her thoughts were seen through.

He stroked her smooth hair and lightly kissed her on the side of her cheek. He said, "I'll pick you up tomorrow morning. Don't let me smell the scent of alcohol on you.

"Otherwise, don't go out tomorrow."

As for what would happen at home, Aracely knew very well. She instantly gave up on the idea of drinking.

"Be careful on your way back" She glared at him in dissatisfaction.

Winston agreed and warned, "Ana is in a bad mood. Don't make too much of a fuss later."

"I know. Bye."

As she dated Winston, she always felt that she had an old worrying father, not a boyfriend.

Hearing her impatience, Winston pinched her soft cheek, touched her lips, and urged her a few more words before leaving.

When Aracely led the food upstairs, Anaya was still looking at the documents.

She wanted to tease Anaya's working spirit, but after seeing the red blood in Anaya's eyes, she gave up her thought.

"Ana, come over and eat."

She put all the food on the coffee table. Her voice softened.

Anaya turned off the computer and sat down on the sofa.

Aracely took out the food and handed her plastic gloves. "This is the barbecue we often ate in high school. It's delicious. Hurry up and try it."

Two hours ago, Hearst's silent call made her feel a little better. Now that she had a little appetite, she thought that the barbecue was really delicious. She began to eat.

Aracely sat down next to her and asked, "Ana, you didn't really remarry Joshua on impulse, did you?"

She thought that the news on the Internet was fake. After seeing Anaya's nervous and weak appearance, she felt that it was possible.

Based on Anaya's appearance, it was obvious that something had happened.

#Chapter 359

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Chapter 359 She Is Someone Else's Wife Now

Anaya answered directly, "It's not real."

Aracely asked again, "Then what are you doing?"

Anaya hesitated for a few seconds, but she still told Aracely about her relationship with Hearst.

After listening to her, Aracely was puzzled. "Why does Mr. Helms suddenly want to break up? Aren't you going to get married?"

"I asked him, but he refused to tell me." Anaya did not understand either.

Aracely asked with hesitation, "He isn't having an affair with Giana, is he?"

Anaya said with certainty, "Jared would never do such a thing."

Aracely thought about it and agreed.

If Hearst was such a person, then there would be no reliable men in this world.

Aracely asked again, "Then what are you going to do now?"

Anaya did not hesitate. "Of course. I'll bring him back."

Even if she had to tie Hearst up, she would bring him back.

Hearst wanted to break up without giving her a reason. She would not agree.

Aracely reminded her, "But you went to Cloud Villa yesterday. Mr. Helms may be on guard. It may not be easy for you to see him again."

Anaya took a bite of the grilled squid and said unhurriedly, "I can't see him, but I can let him come to see me."

"What are you going to do? Don't tell me you want Joshua to act with you again! He is a jerk!"

"He probably didn't see the whole picture today, so he agreed to act with you. If you want him to help you, I'm afraid he will ask for something in return."

Anaya said, "I don't need him. You can do something for me tomorrow."

Aracely silently moved away from her and hugged herself tightly. "I already have a boyfriend. Even if I were to act, I wouldn't be with you."

Anaya was lost for words.

"Get lost."

The next morning...

During the past few days, Hearst always felt sleepy. The biological clock that he had for more than ten years failed, and he woke up very late every day.

At ten o'clock in the morning, there was an urgent knock on the door.

Hearst slowly woke up, and the knock on the door seemed to hit his eardrums, making him dizzy.

He got down from the bed with difficulty and slowly walked over to open the door.

He opened the door, and it was Samuel's anxious face. "Hearst, something bad has happened. There was news from the hospital just now, saying that Anaya had a car accident!"

Hearing this, Hearst was nervous. His heart skipped a beat, and his body swayed.

A few seconds later, he calmed down and asked in a deep voice, "Which hospital? How is she?"

Samuel spoke very quickly, "I heard that she is in Massachusetts General Hospital. She is still undergoing surgery. Only Ms. Tarleton is waiting there."

Hearst did not ask any more questions and turned around to stride into the locker room.

His steps were a little fast. His legs seemed to be pricked by thousands of needles, and his head was dizzy.

He endured the discomfort and quickly changed his clothes. He followed Samuel to the car, which had been waiting at the door.

The car stopped at the entrance of the hospital in less than twenty minutes.

Samuel got out of the car and went to the other side of the car. He wanted to help Hearst come down, but Hearst had opened the car door and got out of the car, walking. He walked quickly into the hospital.

Hearst straightened his back. If not for the fact that Samuel had seen Hearst walk with difficulty yesterday, Samuel might have thought that Hearst was healthy.

Hearst's life had never been easy since he was young, so he had long been used to enduring the pain without complaining.

Even if he were shot in the leg, he could still walk.

Not to mention that he was just experiencing nerve pain now.

Seeing his back getting further and further away, Samuel hurriedly followed him and took him to the building mentioned by the doctor on the phone.

They rushed to the operating room. The nurse said that Anaya had been transferred to the ward, and they went to the inpatient department.

Walking to the door of the ward, Hearst pushed the door open and entered.

After seeing the scene inside the ward, Hearst was shocked in place, and his blood seemed to stop running.

Anaya's body was covered with all kinds of tubes, and her face was covered with bruises. There was still blood on her clothes. Her face was pale, and she seemed to be dying.

Aracely stood by the bedside and wiped her tears. When she saw them come in, she grabbed the cup on the table and threw it at Hearst.

She shouted at the top of her lungs, "What are you doing here? Didn't you want to break up with Ana? Get out!"

"How did she get into a car accident?" Samuel was a little confused when Aracely got angry for no reason. But Hearst could guess why she was angry.

Aracely got angry at him, most likely because he had something to do with Anaya's car accident.

"It's because you didn't want to see her! She didn't eat anything yesterday and couldn't sleep at night," Aracely complained with tears in her eyes.

"She hasn't been in a good mental state today. When she went downstairs to buy something, she was in a trance and didn't notice the car that was coming toward her. Then she was hit by a car, and her ribs and spine were broken..."

"Hearst! Let me tell you something. If Ana can't recover, I will get revenge! I will also break your ribs."

Facing Aracely's threat, Hearst did not have any intention of getting angry. He stared at the dying person on the bed with deep eyes. He clenched his hands tightly, and the veins on the back of his hands bulged.

He opened his mouth and said in a hoarse voice, "I didn't expect that things would end up like this..."

He planned to quietly leave Boston for Canada. He didn't want her to be sad, so he broke up with her. But he did not expect that things would end up like this.

Aracely sneered, full of ridicule, "Do you really think that this matter has nothing to do with you?"

"I'm telling you, this matter is because of you, and you must take responsibility! All the expenses for Ana's treatment will be on you!"

"Also, during the time she was in the hospital, you must stay with her and take care of her to atone for your fault!"

She changed the topic a little quickly, and it was not logical for her to change her emotions so quickly. She did not hire a nurse to take care of Anaya. Instead, she asked Hearst to take care of Anaya. It was suspicious.

Fortunately, Hearst's attention was on Anaya at that time, and he didn't pursue this matter.

When he thought that Anaya's car accident was because of him, he could not help but blame himself for his previous decision.

But now that what was done was done, there seemed to be no turning back.

He closed his eyes to hide the panic in his eyes.

When he opened his eyes again, he had recovered from the shock.

"I will pay for her treatment, but I will not stay to take care of her."

Aracely's expression changed and she raised her voice. "Ana became like this because of you, yet you still want to escape responsibility!"

"I won't escape responsibility." Hearst lowered his voice a little. "It's just that she is someone else's wife now."

"It's not appropriate for me to take care of her."

Chapter 360

Chapter 360

Chapter 360 Let Him Go

Aracely did not expect Hearst to put his attention to this question. For a moment, she did not know how to answer it. She subconsciously looked at Anaya, who pretended to be dying on the bed.

Aracely was not prepared for this question, so she didn't know what to say.

She did not ask about Anaya's next plan, and she did not know whether she should tell Hearst that Anaya did not get married.

Anaya also forgot to tell Hearst.

Anaya planned to tell him about this matter, but yesterday, she was too angry at the City Hall, so she did not clarify it. Later, when she went back, she could not get in touch with him, so this matter was temporarily put on hold.

Now, even if she wanted to clear the air, there seemed to be no chance for the time being.

If she woke up now, Hearst would notice that she was lying, then it would be impossible for him to get back together with a liar.

Aracely was still struggling with how to respond to Hearst's words to stop him from leaving, while Hearst was already calling Joshua.

Aracely was slow. When she wanted to stop him, Hearst had finished explaining everything.

Aracely was dumbfounded.

She didn't know how to handle the situation.

Hearst hung up the phone and was about to leave.

Seeing that he was about to leave, Aracely recovered from the shock and quickly stood in front of him, "Mr. Helms, are you sure you can leave Ana to someone else to take care of?"

"So what if I don't want to leave?" Hearst thought to himself.

But Hearst did not speak his mind.

Since he decided to leave, he should not give others any chance to misunderstand that he and Anaya might get back together.

Hearst stopped. There was no emotion on his handsome face. His eyes were indifferent, and his expression was calm. "Joshua is now the husband of Ms. Dutt. He is the most suitable person to take care of her."

Aracely began to get angry. "Bullshit! Ana loves you. She has been waiting for you these past few days. You..."

"But she chose to be with Joshua yesterday." Hearst interrupted her. In his dark eyes, mixed emotions quietly surged, but he suppressed his feelings. "She has made her choice. I respect her decision."

Hearst didn't know if Anaya chose to remarry Joshua because she was angry with him. After all, everything had been settled.

And he also did not intend to fight for anything.

Although he was jealous and mad with pain in his heart, he could only accept the reality.

This was the result of his own efforts, and he could not blame anyone else.

Hearst pushed Anaya away with his own hands.

She was with someone else now. It was the price he had to pay.

Hearst couldn't stand it, but he had to endure it.

He only had a few months left, but she still had a lifetime.

He couldn't give her the future he promised, so he couldn't stop others from giving it to her.

Aracely was angry that he didn't fight for his love. She gritted her teeth, but in the end, she couldn't hold back and she told him the truth, "Ana didn't marry him. You are the only one in her heart. Don't you know that? Or are you playing dumb here?"

"Besides, even if Ana and he got married, can't you think of a way to get them to divorce?"

"Weren't you pretty tough when you were in contact with him in the past? Now you look like a coward!"

"Do you really want your wife to be with someone else in the end?"

Hearst heard this, and a trace of astonishment flashed in Hearst's eyes, but after a few seconds, it disappeared.

So what if Anaya didn't get married?

It was impossible for him to accompany her to the end of her life.

"She is more suitable to be with Joshua than me."

Joshua was better than him, a dying person.

Aracely was thoroughly annoyed, "Aren't you afraid that Ana will be sad when she hears it?"

"Since you want to break up with her, you shouldn't have approached her in the first place! Now that she loves you so much, you want to leave without even giving an explanation. Have you considered Ana's feelings?"

"You want to break up, right? If you give me a reason now, I will let you go! Otherwise, I will ask someone to tie you up here and wait for Ana to wake up!"

Aracely was angry at the moment, and she was a little impulsive.

Samuel was dissatisfied because she yelled at Hearst, but for the first time, he did not defend Hearst.

Although he understood Hearst, he did not agree with Hearst pushing Anaya to his love rival.

It was such hurtful behavior.

If Anaya was awake at the moment, hearing Hearst's words just now, she might feel bad.

Hearst was silent and did not answer.

Aracely stared at him and refused to give in.

They were in a deadlock for a long time before the person on the bed suddenly woke up.

"Aracely, let him go."

Anaya's voice was very light. Her tone was so cold that there seemed to be no emotion.

Hearing her voice, Hearst subconsciously wanted to turn back to check on her.

He turned his toes and did not move in the end.

He could not change his mind now.

If he stayed, he might not be able to leave anymore.

Aracely could trap him.

But he would be reluctant to leave her.

Aracely did not agree. "But..."

"Let him go!"

Anaya's voice suddenly rose, and then she began to cough violently.

It sounded as if she was going to cough out her lungs.

Aracely knew that Anaya was not injured at all. They were just acting now, so Aracely did not speak and obediently walked away.

However, she walked away, but Hearst did not go over.

He just stood there, not speaking or moving. There was no expression on his handsome face, so no one could guess what he was thinking.

Anaya spoke again. Her tone was full of sarcasm. She deliberately provoked him, "Mr. Helms, didn't you want to ignore me? Why are you still not leaving?"

Hearst clenched his fists and loosened them. In the end, he turned around and looked at the woman on the bed.

Her lips were pale, her hair was soaked with sweat, and her face was covered with bruises. She looked messy and exhausted.

It made his heart ache again.

He looked at her for a while and slowly said, "Have a good rest. I..."

He paused for a moment but still said ruthlessly, "I'm leaving."

Anaya stared at him with disappointment. Her eyes were dark.

He didn't dare to look at her for too long and hurriedly looked away, "Samuel, let's go."

Samuel nodded and followed him out.

As he walked, he turned back to look at Anaya.

Anaya was really pitiful.

Was Hearst doing the right thing?

They went to the corridor and waited for the elevator. Samuel couldn't help but say, "Hearst, why don't you tell your story to Anaya? She's so pitiful."

Hearst didn't want to make Anaya sad, so he kept it a secret. Now that things had gone this far, it wasn't the result that Hearst wished for.

Hearst was silent for a long time before he suddenly said, "Inform Jayden that we will return to Canada tomorrow."

Samuel was stunned. "Anaya has just been hospitalized. Why don't you stay here and take care of the matters here? Why do you want to return to Canada?"

Hearst did not answer. The elevator door opened and he looked inside.

He looked up and met Joshua's eyes.