

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 361 Sleep on the Sofa

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When Joshua saw Hearst, Joshua was also obviously stunned. He then asked, "How is Anaya?"

The elevator would still go up. Hearst did not walk in immediately. His gaze shifted to Joshua. "She just came out of the operation room not long ago.

She is now in Room 906. You will know it when you see her."

Joshua frowned and stared at Hearst. "Anaya had a car accident. Is this your reaction?"

"What is it?" Hearst asked in a low voice. "Mr. Maltz, do you want me to care about her?"

"Of course not." Joshua smiled, full of ridicule. "I just remembered that Mr. Helms always said that I had bad conduct. Now I suddenly feel a little funny.

"Compared to me, you seem to be even more inhuman."

This was already the second time Joshua had provoked Hearst.

Samuel had long held his breath and was about to punch Joshua.

Hearst raised his hand, signaling Samuel not to be rash.

Samuel hesitated to put down his hand and glared at Joshua with displeasure.

The elevator door opened and Hearst stepped in.

Joshua turned around to look at him and said again, 'Anaya has already remarried me. Mr. Helms, if you have nothing to do, don't come and see her."

In the past, Joshua always watched Anaya and Hearst stand side by side, leaving Joshua alone.

Today, Joshua changed his position with Hearst. Joshua finally let out a sigh of relief, and he felt much more comfortable.

Hearst's slender fingers pressed on the key to open the door, and he calmly looked at Joshua. "I already know that you and she didn't get the marriage certificate."

When Joshua heard this, the smile on his face instantly froze.

Hearst's eyes were filled with calmness as he continued, "Mr. Maltz, don't you think it's very pitiful for you to show off something that doesn't even exist?"

Joshua gritted his teeth, "Even if we haven't got the certificate now, we will get it."

Hearst didn't respond and released the key.

The elevator door closed, and Hearst completely disappeared from Joshua's sight.

Joshua did not stay in place for long and soon turned around to go to the ward.

He was anxious about Anaya's injury, and he walked extremely fast. When he walked to the door of the room, he could not help but push the door a little harder.

The door slammed heavily against the wall, and the loud noise made the two people who were talking in the room surprised and turn to look at him.

Joshua saw that the person on the bed was covered in wounds, and he became extremely nervous, and his breath almost stopped.

However, he soon realized that Anaya was sitting on the bed at the moment.

Although she looked a little depressed from behind, it could be seen that she did not look like she was seriously injured.

He was no longer so worried and instantly calmed down. "What's going on with you guys?"

Anaya did not answer, only staring blankly at the quilt.

Aracely replied, "As you can see, the accident of Ana was fake. You can go back now."

After Joshua listened to her words, he was a little annoyed. "Are you guys fooling me?"

Aracely said righteously, "You were called by Hearst. How did we fool you?"

Joshua was unable to refute, so he asked about other things, "Why did you lie to Hearst and say that there was a car accident?"

After knowing what Joshua did in the past, Aracely always had a bad impression of him, and her tone was not very friendly. "It's none of your business. You don't need to ask about it."

Her attitude made Joshua unhappy. He endured it and did not flare up.

In fact, even if she did not say it, he had already vaguely guessed something. He shifted his gaze to Anaya. "You want to pretend to be pitiful so that you can keep him, don't you?"

Clearly, Joshua was talking about Hearst.

Anaya did not respond. Joshua continued, "Do you think he will like you because of these little tricks? Do you think he will be reconciled with you?"

"Just now, I met Hearst in front of the elevator. He doesn't look like he is sad about your accident.

"He is such a person who wants to abandon you. Why do you want to keep him?"

Joshua's words undoubtedly made Anaya deeply sad.

Aracely scolded with a cold face, "Joshua, stop talking about nonsense."

Anaya, who had been silent on the bed, suddenly looked up at Joshua. "Then why do you always pester me, Mr. Maltz?"

Joshua was stumped by her question and had nothing to say.

Anaya slowly moved her gaze away from him. Her eyes were filled with melancholy and also a hint of gentleness. She softly said, "I like him, so I want to keep him.

"Is there any problem?"

Looking at her persistent appearance, Joshua felt a burst of pain in his heart.

He had seen this kind of expression of her many times.

The difference was that Anaya used to be obsessed with Joshua, instead of Hearst.

Things had changed.

Joshua was silent for a long time and said with a hoarse voice, "What's so good about Hearst that you would rather chase him like this? I can..."

Joshua wanted to say that he could also work hard to become what she wanted.

But in the end, he still did not say those words.

He was already lowly enough in front of Anaya.

If he said so, he would have no dignity left.

"Mr. Maltz, please go back. I need to rest."

"You are injured. I will stay and take care of you." Joshua did not move.

After all, he came to take care of Anaya.

Anaya raised her hand and directly wiped off the scars on her face. "These are just made with makeup. I'm not injured. You can go back."

She was impatient, and Joshua felt a little uncomfortable, but he had no right to care about her, so he had to leave.

After Joshua left, Anaya lay down and pulled the quilt over herself.

Aracely felt a little distressed for Anaya and comforted her, "Ana, Mr. Helms must have something hard to disclose, so he suddenly ignored you."

"The words he said definitely did not come from his heart. Don't be too sad."

"Aracely," Anaya interrupted her, "You may go out first. I want to be alone for a while."

Aracely nodded and asked, "Do you still want to continue pretending to be ill?"

"Yes."

Anaya did not believe that Hearst would be so heartless that he completely ignored her.

Anaya wondered, I should lie in the hospital for a few days first. If Hearst is still unwilling to stay and take care of me...

No, that's impossible.

He clearly said that he would always be good to me.

He definitely will not be so cruel.

Thinking of this, Anaya became sad and couldn't help but cry.

After being together with Hearst, Hearst spoiled her and even made her unreasonable. She now wanted to cry for such a small thing.

Anaya became annoyed.

She decided that when they made up, she would punish him well and let him sleep on the sofa for at least one month.

After Aracely left, Anaya fell asleep not long after lying down.

After an unknown period of time, the sky outside seemed to have turned completely dark.

While she was half-asleep, she felt that a tall figure was watching her by the bed.

She thought that the person was Hearst. She woke up in an instant and immediately reached out to hold him

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Her eyes focused on the person. It was Joshua, not Hearst.

Her eyes, which just lit up, instantly dimmed, and she loosened her grip on his hand.

There was no lighting in the ward, only a little light coming from outside. Its blue hue was as blue as the sea before dawn.

With the help of the light, Joshua sensed the change in her emotions, and his heart darkened.

After he left this place at noon, he asked someone to guard her at the door. When he heard that Anaya had not eaten for a day, he brought food from the restaurant.

He did not turn on the lights in case he might disturb her sleep.

He planned that after she woke up, he would accompany her to have a meal.

Unexpectedly, he was waiting here for so long, and what he got was her disappointed look.

He opened his mouth and said in a deep voice, "You're unhappy to find that I'm not Hearst?"

Anaya sat up from the bed. She didn't seem to be in high spirits, but what she said still sounded harsh. "You don't have to ask since you know the answer."

Joshua choked his words back. Then he said, "I brought you food. Do you want to eat it now?"

"No, I will ask Aracely to buy me food."

"Aracely went home in the evening."

"Then..."

Joshua thought, the person she left here to take care of you was also sent away by me.

Anaya stared at him, and she looked unhappy.

Joshua turned on the light and took out the food in the dining box. He placed it on the bedside table. "I brought you your favorite lobster and abalone. They are light..."

"I don't like seafood, and I don't like light food." It didn't melt Anaya's heart.

Joshua frowned. "Why don't you find a better reason to brush me off? These are the things that you used to eat the most frequently when you were at the Maltz's home."

"That's because you like them," Anaya interrupted him somewhat impatiently. "I have always liked food with stronger flavors. I hate these things that didn't really taste of much."

These casual words, however, were piercing to Joshua.

It turned out that she had always been accommodating him.

She considered everything for him, but he never noticed it.

He paused and asked, "What do you want to eat? I'll order takeout for you."

"I'll do it myself."

"You mind me doing such a trivial thing for you?"

"How can I not mind it? You sent away the person who took care of me, and now I'm the only one left. You may add something to my food!"

Joshua heard the hidden meaning in her words. "That thing was done by my mother. It has nothing to do with me. Do you have to be against me like that?"

Anaya pursed her lips and looked sarcastic. "You deliberately forget what you did to me after that?"

Joshua was in the wrong again and did not speak again.

Anaya took out her mobile phone to order food. While ordering, she asked Joshua to leave. "Mr. Maltz, I don't need you. You can go back now."

"I will accompany you to have dinner before leaving." Joshua did not move.

He deliberately stayed there for more than ten minutes, and he wanted to do more things.

Anaya knew that no matter how much she said, he wouldn't listen to it, so she directly sent a message to Tim, asking him to bring people over and get Joshua out.

Then, she turned over and continued to sleep. She had no intention of talking to Joshua.

At this time, in the hospital parking lot.

A Cayenne was parked in the corner, and the Maybach parked not far away could be seen by the people on the Cayenne.

"Hearst, Joshua has been in there for almost half an hour and hasn't come out. Does Anaya ask him to stay? It's already eight o'clock now. Will Joshua stay here for the night?"

"Anaya used to chase Joshua away when she saw him, but now nothing has happened. She used to like Joshua so much, and is it possible that she is into him again? You know, a man and a woman being together..."

Samuel asked one question after another, which was very annoying.

Hearst was closing his eyes and taking a nap in the back seat. Samuel was so noisy that Hearst frowned and opened his eyes to look at him through the rearview mirror.

Samuel understood and shut up.

A few seconds later, Hearst said, "Let's go back."

Samuel was a little hesitant. "Hearst, we are leaving tomorrow. Are you not going to take a look at Anaya anymore?"

Once Hearst left, he might never see her again.

"Why? Am I going to watch them chat and laugh?"

Hearst thought, I'm not going to watch the woman who should have been with me get close to another person after she was pushed away by me.

I just can't do it.

Hearst closed his eyes again and said in a calm voice, "Go back."

Samuel could not change his mind and start the engine.

Not long after the Cayenne left, Joshua was kicked out by Tim and his people.

Joshua walked down the steps with smooth tiles at the entrance of the hospital, and his face was extremely gloomy.

He had never thought that Anaya would be so wary of him when he was so kind as to deliver food to her!

He had indeed done something wrong, but it was already in the past. Even now, she still did not give him a chance to make up!

He regretted greatly that he had helped her lie to Hearst yesterday!

Joshua finally glared at Tim and strode away.

The next day, Anaya received the news from her subordinates that Hearst had left the apartment. They followed him for a while, but they were soon left behind by him.

Anaya frowned.

She wondered, did Hearst just find out that someone was following him and manage to get rid of them? Or did he know my people were following him from the beginning? Could it be possible that he had not cared, and today he deliberately dumped my people because there was something that he could not let me know?

She had no clue and only ordered, "Get more people to check the nearby surveillance video. We must find him!"

Not long after, she received a call from her subordinates, saying that Hearst and his people had gone to the airport, and the flight had already taken off.

Anaya tightened her grip on her phone. "What is the destination?"

"Ottawa, the capital city of Canada."

That was where the Prudential Group was headquartered, and the Helms family also lived there.

She wondered, so, Hearst abandoned me and went home alone?

What did he mean?

Was he really going to abandon everything in the country?

Anaya's mind was a mess. She kept silent for nearly half a minute.

The person on the phone called her cautiously, "Ms. Dutt? Are you still listening?"

"Yes." Anaya took a deep breath and made a decision. "Book a flight ticket to Canada this afternoon."

She thought, did Hearst think that he would be able to get rid of me once he left the country?

Before I could figure out why he wanted to break up with me, I would definitely not give up.

I do not want to regret it for the rest of my life because of being a coward.

I will definitely pursue what I want.

After hanging up, she contacted the makeup artist and asked the makeup artist to come over to remove the "scars" on her face.

More than ten minutes later, Leonard entered the ward before the makeup artist arrived.

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Anaya was slightly surprised to see Leonard.

The bodyguard hired by Anaya followed behind Leonard and said apologetically to Anaya, "Ms. Dutt, I'm sorry. This gentleman said he is your father. I tried to stop him, but..."

Anaya noticed the bruise on his face. It was obvious that he had just been beaten.

It turned out that her father not only looked fierce but also was good at fighting.

"It's okay. You can go. Get your wound treated. I'll have Tim compensate you later."

The bodyguard nodded and left.

Anaya shifted her gaze at Leonard.

The tall, middle-aged man had already walked to the bed.

His facial features were straight, and his eyebrows were thick. He looked serious and intimidating.

Although Jayion said that the Malpas Family had been doing business legally for many years, Leonard still looked like an underworld figure.

He was the kind of person that would hit and shoot once he was angry.

He looked down at her, and his gaze made Anaya feel as if he was looking at a little animal.

He opened his mouth, and his voice was as loud as the tower bell. "Who hit you?"

According to his questioning tone, Anaya believed that if she said it, he would immediately summon people to kill the one who knocked into her car.

"I'm not injured."

As she said, Anaya raised her hand and wiped off the "wound" on her face.

Leonard saw this and frowned. "Are you pretending to be injured?"

If a timid person saw Leonard frowning, his legs might have gone soft.

However, Anaya knew that Leonard only looked a little ferocious, and his heart was easy to melt. So, she was not afraid. She calmly replied, "Well, something happened recently. I need to pretend."

"Is it related to Jared?" Leonard thought for a moment.

"How do you know?" Anaya was stunned.

To her surprise, her father, who looked rude, was actually sensitive.

"Jayion told me that you are dating him. I got to investigate Hearst, but you two have not been together recently."

As Leonard said, he sat down on the bed.

The narrow bed looked smaller with his nearly 6.2 feet tall stature.

"Did you have a conflict with Jared?"

"Yes."

"That bastard abandoned you?"

Leonard seemed to be a little angry, and the way he addressed Hearst had changed.

Anaya shook his head. "Not really. It seems that something has happened to him, and he has been avoiding me and wants to break up with me."

"Is there any difference?" Leonard summarized, "If you don't want to break up with him, I will have people kidnap him and keep him at home with you."

Anaya did not know what to say.

She thought his father was not only protective towards her, but also like a bandit.

"No. I will handle the things between him and me myself."

She had heard from Jayion that although the Malpas family had some power overseas, they were less influential than Prudential Group.

If Leonard kidnapped him and the two families conflicted, it would be hard to deal with it.

Leonard still wanted to say something, but she quickly changed the topic. "Mr. Malpas, why are you here today?"

Hearing this, Leonard's face darkened.

Anaya didn't know if it was an illusion, but she felt that this strong man looked somewhat sorrowful.

"I got the paternity test result." Leonard held his phone and showed an electronic version of the report to her. "You forgot it?"

He thought, / have been thinking about this matter every day, and my daughter forgot that?

Anaya guessed the reason why Leonard was unhappy and instantly said, "I didn't forget. It's just that I have a lot of things to do these two days, so I didn't have time to get the result."

Hearing this, Leonard's face lit up.

Anaya wanted to laugh.

She thought her father was quite easy to handle.

She looked at the report and it was as expected.

Leonard was indeed her father.

She was still looking at the paternity test when she heard Leonard say, "Fanny."

The daughter of the Malpas family was called Fanny Malpas.

"Mr. Malpas, just call me Ana." Anaya felt awkward when she heard this name.

Leonard hesitated for a few seconds, nodded, and then said, "You too, just call me dad."

Anaya was lost for words.

She didn't expect him to say that.

Leonard continued, "Ana, Jayion told me that you don't want to go back to Canada with us?"

Anaya explained, "I still have things to do here. I don't have the plan to settle in Canada in a couple of years."

Leonard's eyes dimmed, and he did not speak.

Anaya unexpectedly saw sorrow on the face of Leonard, who was a rude old man.

It stunned her greatly.

She added, "But I have something to do in Canada these two days. I can go home with you."

Leonard's eyes lit up, and then he coughed to maintain his serious expression. "When are you setting off? I'll go with you."

"This afternoon."

"Okay, I will take you to lunch later. Let's go together."

"I have to go home and talk to my grandfather, so I may not be able to have lunch with you."

Leonard's eyes dimmed again.

Anaya instantly said, "After I go to Canada, I can spend more time being with you and Mrs. Malpas ... you and my mother."

Leonard looked happy again. Alright!"

Anaya was speechless.

She thought it was easy for her father to buy her words.

Anaya removed her makeup, got changed, and returned to the Dutt's house.

She did not hide anything that had happened between her and Hearst. Adams personally called Hearst, but he couldn't get through either.

Adams felt a little uneasy. "Jared is not someone who would do such a thing. Did something happen?"

Anaya said, "I have been investigating this period of time, but I have not found anything. I will continue to investigate after I get to Canada. If there is any news, I will inform you immediately."

Adams nodded. "Safe travel. I will handle the company. Don't worry."

They chatted for a while. Anaya casually packed up some clothes and boarded the plane to Canada with Leonard.

When they arrived at Canada's airport, they did not waste time and directly went to the Helms' manor.

After arriving, they found out that Hearst did not return to this place.

They could only return to the Malpas's house.

On the way back, Anaya got out of the car and bought some water.

The queue to pay was not long. There were four or five people.

Anaya walked over to line up. The female high school student in front of her seemed to have seen something shocking. She quickly nudged her companion and exclaimed, "Look at this!"

Her companion looked at her phone and shouted, "He's handsome!"

Their behavior made Anaya want to laugh.

"That's not the point!" The female high school student rolled her eyes at her companion. "Look at the title! The CEO of Prudential Group is getting married!"

After hearing that, Anaya's smile froze.

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'Who did you say is getting married?'

Anaya's voice was a little cold. The two girls looked back at her.

The high school girl student hesitantly showed her the phone. "It's him, the CEO of Prudential Group, Jared."

Anaya looked at the picture on the phone of the high school girl student.

It was indeed the news that Hearst was going to marry someone.

And the person who married him was Giana, whom she had seen in the country.

Anaya stared at the picture of them holding hands and smiling. Her eyes became darker.

What exactly was Jared going to do?

Was he really so cruel to abandon her?

The female high school student saw that Anaya was staring at the photo and did not speak. That student smiled and said, "Ms., do you also think that Jared is good-looking?"

"In the past, his photos had never been spread on social platforms. I did not expect him to be so good-looking. Unfortunately, he is going to become someone else's husband now."

The female high school student's tone sounded somewhat regretful. Anaya did not say a word.

Probably because Anaya did not speak, the female high school student felt bored, so she did not speak to Anaya again.

After settling the bill and leaving the supermarket, she saw Leonard standing by the car.

His expression was also serious and dignified. "Ana, you go home first. I have something to do."

Anaya looked up at him expressionlessly. "What is it?"

Leonard was calm. 'Go to the Helms family's place to bring him for you.'

Anaya was speechless.

In the end, Anaya stopped Leonard.

Although the laws of Canada were not as strict as that of America, they were laws.

"Dad, please help me find him. I will think about the next steps."

Although she called Leonard "Dad", they had only met a few times after all. Anaya was not as close to him as she was to Adams. When she asked him to do something, she was also polite.

Leonard sensed her alienation but did not mind. He immediately called his subordinates to investigate the whereabouts of Hearst.

After settling the matter, they continued on their way.

More than ten minutes later, they arrived at the Malpas family's villa.

At the end of the long and tall marble wall and in front of the iron art gate painted white, an elegant and dignified middle-aged beautiful woman stood at the door and waited.

Behind her were a few people in uniform. Anaya guessed that those people should be the helpers of the family.

And next to those people, there was a mixed-blood man who dressed differently from them.

He was in a white shirt and black trousers. The lines were simple and clean.

It was Landin.

The car had already stopped at the door. Before Anaya could ask why Landin would be in the Malpas family, the driver had already opened the car door for her and waited for her to get out.

Just as she got out of the car, the elegant and dignified beautiful woman strode forward and pulled Anaya into her arms.

'Fanny..."

She was so excited that she almost couldn't think. Other than hugging Anaya and crying, she repeatedly called Anaya's name used in the Malpas family when Anaya was a child, and nothing else could be said.

Anaya was stunned for a few seconds. She wanted to raise her hand to hug her, but Anaya never touched the middle-aged woman's body.

For the time being, Anaya did not know how to face this sudden motherly love.

However, when she heard the woman call her name over and over again, Anaya suddenly felt like crying.

Leonard saw that his wife had been holding their daughter all the time. He took a step forward and pulled her away with one hand. "OK, stop. Don't cry."

Carlee was pulled away by Leonard. She slapped his hand away in dissatisfaction and took out a handkerchief to wipe her tears. "What's wrong with me crying when I see my own daughter? Do you

think that everyone is as cold-hearted as you?"

Leonard's face darkened. "You..."

Carlee continued, "What? If you continue to be long-winded, you will move out from here tonight."

These words sounded a bit unreasonable, and Leonard's face became even darker. He took two steps forward and walked to Carlee's side.

Anaya thought that the two were going to quarrel, and just as she was about to stop them, she faintly heard Leonard say in a low voice, "In front of the younger generation, can you not make me embarrassed?"

His tone was half consulting and half begging.

Anaya's open mouth was instantly closed.

Her parents' relationship was quite good.

Carlee glanced at him and did not argue with him anymore. She held Anaya's hand and walked into the house. "Fanny, I heard that you like spicy food. I specially invited an authentic American chef to prepare dinner. I will take you to try it."

Anaya said, "Mom, how about you call me Ana?"

She was really not used to other names.

Carlee was not a fussy person. "Alright, I will do as you said."

"Mrs. Malpas." From the moment Anaya appeared, Landin's gaze had been focused on her. "I didn't expect that your daughter would be Ms. Dutt."

Carlee was a little surprised. "Do you know each other?"

Landin nodded. "We have met a few times before."

Anaya asked, "Why are you here?"

Landin answered, "My parents are old friends of Mr. and Mrs. Malpas. My mother went abroad not long ago and brought back some jewelry. I came here to give one piece to Mrs. Malpas today."

Anaya understood.

Carlee looked around them. "Landin, after you have dinner later, why don't you take Ana for a walk around the area? Ana just came here and doesn't have any friends. It's good for you to accompany her and talk."

Without waiting for the two juniors to react, Leonard disagreed. "No, our daughter just came back. She should accompany... you more."

"Besides, Ana already has a boyfriend. It's not good to go out with another man at night."

Carlee's beautiful face revealed a hint of a mocking smile. "Boyfriend? That kid from the Helms family? He is going to marry someone else. Why should our Ana care about him?"

Just a few days ago, Carlee found out that her daughter and her company's competitor, Jared from Prudential Group, had been together. Although she did not like the Helms family, she did not object to her daughter liking him.

Surprisingly, the news of Jared going to marry someone else had spread throughout Canada.

They seemed to be deliberately spreading the news. The news on newspapers and online social platforms was all about his and Giana's wedding.

This news had even spread abroad and occupied all the headlines. This was clearly a provocation and humiliation to the Malpas family!

She heard from her son that Jared was still in love with her daughter a few days ago. Now, not only was he cheating on her, but he was even preparing to get married!

It was not that no one liked her daughter. Why should she stand being humiliated like this?

It was just a man. As long as her daughter was willing, Carlee could find any kind of man for her.

"About Mr. Helms's wedding," Landin said, "he doesn't seem to really want to marry Giana."

Hearing this, all the people present looked at him.

Anaya hurriedly asked, "What do you know?"

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Landin didn't hesitate to say, "Last night, Layla heard from her friend at the news agency that Jared was going to marry Giana. Her friend said that Prudential Group had spent a lot of money on the headlines.

"Layla sneaked into the hotel where Jared was staying this morning. She overheard that the two of them were only pretending to be married. They would hold a wedding, but would not register their marriage. They did this to..."

Landin looked at Anaya and hesitated for a few seconds before saying, "It seems that Jared did it to make Ms. Dutt give up on him."

Anaya lowered her eyes and muttered to herself, "Why on earth did he do this?"

Why couldn't he tell her directly?

Why did he have to go through so much trouble to torment her?

Seeing that she was in low spirits, Leonard said, "Ana, if you don't want Jared to marry someone else, I will take you to their wedding and make a scene."

His words were like those of a bandit leader. Normally, Carlee would definitely let him watch his mouth in front of his daughter, but this matter was for Anaya, so there was no need for her to stop him.

Not only did she not stop him, but Carlee had also begun to calculate the expenses of hiring people in her heart.

Landin said, "There's no need to wait for the wedding. Jared will introduce Giana to the big shots of various fields at tomorrow night's party. If you want to see him, you can go tomorrow night.

"The Giles family is also invited. If you need it, I can give you the invitation.

Today, when Layla sneaked in and eavesdropped, she was discovered.

Jared had arranged for more people to safeguard him. It would be difficult for them to get closer to him.

The banquet tomorrow night was the best chance for them to meet him.

Anaya felt a little strange about his good intentions, but she still sincerely thanked him. "Thank you, Mr. Giles. This time, I owe you one. If you need any help, just let me know. I will definitely help as long as I can."

The light in Landin's eyes flashed and he whispered, "Ms. Dutt might not give me what I want."

Anaya did not hear him clearly. "What?"

"Nothing," Landin changed the topic. The wind is strong here. Let's go in."

Carlee looked at him with a strange gaze. Her lips moved, and she wanted to speak, but in the end, she did not say anything.

After dinner, Landin did not stay any longer and was ready to leave.

Carlee walked him to the door. Before leaving, she sighed faintly. "Landin, even if you don't help us, no one will blame you.

"Why did you tell Ana about Jared's matter? If you don't say it, wouldn't there be a chance?"

In any case, she was much older than Landin and watched him grow up.

She could tell what Landin was thinking about her daughter with just a few looks.

Landin was calm, his eyes cold but also honest. "I do like her, but I don't want to play dirty tricks."

"She already has someone she loves. If I force myself in, it will only cause trouble for her.

"Rather than the three of us suffering together, isn't it better for me to keep this secret?"

From the moment he knew that Anaya and Jared were dating, he had decided to hide all the feelings in his heart and wait for the day when they would fade away.

Most importantly, his feelings for Anaya were actually not too deep. It was just appreciation and love for the beautiful opposite sex.

If he had her, he would be happy. It would be a pity not to have her, but it would not be painful.

That was all.

This kind of momentary emotion caused by hormones would dissipate after a long time.

As for this, Carlee did not say anything about this. "Be careful on the road."

Landin nodded and sat in the car that had been waiting at the door for a long time.

Anaya was still dealing with jet lag, and she couldn't fall asleep. She didn't fall asleep until early morning.

The next afternoon, she dressed up and went downstairs.

In the living room on the first floor, Landin was sitting on the sofa in a tailored suit, quietly listening to Carlee.

Landin was the first to notice her walk down the spiral stairs.

His azure and clear eyes fell on her, and he stopped moving, forgetting to breathe.

The weather was warm again, and Anaya wore a white knee-length dress with a thin, hump-colored shawl on her shoulders.

Her hair was tied up, revealing a slender and beautiful neck. Her skin was smooth and fair like white porcelain, and a few strands of loose hair on the side of her ears fell down without any order, adding a bit of fragile beauty.

In addition, her eyebrows were always covered with faint melancholy, and she had the temperament of classical beauty, slim and graceful.

Carlee was still talking when she saw that there was no reaction from Landin who was looking at the stairs. She looked back and, as expected, saw Anaya coming down the stairs.

Carlee laughed in her heart and looked at Landin jokingly before saying to Anaya, "Ana, your dress is quite beautiful."

Landin came back to his senses and looked away, pretending to be calm.

Anaya walked over to them and greeted Landin briefly before saying to Carlee, "Mom, where's Dad? It's time to go."

Carlee still had a smile on her face. "Your dad and I are not going. Mr. Giles will accompany you."

Hearing this, Anaya and Landin were both a little surprised.

Landin was only here to send an invitation, and he did not expect Carlee to let him go with Anaya.

Carlee explained, "The Malpas family and the Helms family have never been on good terms. There are many conflicts in business. Your father and I will probably not be able to enter the scene even if we go.

It is better for you and Landin to go."

Her words were actually a bit exaggerated.

Although there were some conflicts between the Malpas family and Hearst in the dark, there was still harmony on the surface.

The reason she said this was to create an opportunity for the two of them.

In Carlee's opinion, Hearst was a big jerk who had abandoned Anaya. A dedicated and upright person like Landin was more suitable for her daughter.

Anaya did not know what Carlee was thinking and said, "Alright. Mr. Giles, let's go."

Landin looked at Carlee and Carlee gave him a look of encouragement.

He hesitated for a few seconds and stood up. "Let's go."

The two went out together and the driver sent them to the hotel.

Entering the banquet hall, Anaya looked around the scene and did not see Hearst.

There were many acquaintances of Landin at the scene. There had never been any other woman besides his secretary and Layla. When the others saw Anaya, they could not help but inquire about the relationship between her and Landin.

In the face of everyone's questioning, Anaya was always absent-minded.

Seeing that she was not in a state, Landin led her to the rest area.

He walked in front of Anaya, and Anaya followed him. Her eyes were still looking around the banquet hall.

She did not pay attention to the road in front of her. When Landin stopped, she bumped into him.

"I'm sorry."

She hurriedly apologized and walked out from behind him.

Just as she raised her head, she met a pair of calm and steady eyes.

It was the person she had been looking for in the crowd just now.

Her face lit up and she was about to speak, but she then saw the woman beside Hearst who was holding his arm.

The smile that had just been raised disappeared in an instant.

Chapter 366

Chapter 366

Chapter 366 Your Fiancé Was With Me Before

Hearst had already predicted that Anaya would appear here.

To his surprise, Anaya was with Landin.

Just a month ago, this man was still looking at Anaya with the gaze of a pursuer.

Today, this person appeared next to Anaya again. He definitely had other thoughts.

But...

No matter what Landin was thinking about Anaya, it seemed to have nothing to do with Hearst.

Hearst calmly looked at Landin, "Mr. Giles, it's been a long time."

He didn't even look at Anaya, as if he didn't notice her existence at all.

Landin could tell that Hearst deliberately ignored Anaya, and Landin's eyebrows slightly twisted.

A month ago, Hearst warned him not to approach Anaya. Only a short time had passed, but Hearst was going to marry someone else.

Although he didn't know why Hearst did this, he really looked down on Hearst's behavior.

Just as Landin was about to reply, a slender and soft hand was suddenly placed around his arm.

Anaya's soft body approached, bringing with it a faint cold fragrance.

Although it was not pressed tightly, just holding hands and maintaining such a distance was enough to make his heart beat faster.

Hearst glanced at the two people holding hands, his face slightly dark.

In Hearst's heart, it was clear that Anaya was angry with him because there was another woman beside him.

Although he knew it, when she was close to others, he was still a little uncomfortable.

His eyes that looked at the two people unconsciously darkened.

"Ana..."

Before he finished speaking, Giana, who was beside him, nervously pulled him, her eyes begging him not to pay attention to Anaya anymore.

She was just his fake bride, but at least, during the last few months of his life when she was pretending to be his lover, she hoped that he would only focus on her.

Hearst understood what she meant. He hesitated and did not speak again.

Since he had already broken up with Anaya, he should not show any attachment, causing everyone to be unhappy.

Anaya seemed to have not noticed the strange atmosphere at the scene at all. Her face raised a smile. "Mr. Helms, congratulations on finding true love. I wish you a happy marriage.

"This is a gift that I prepared for you together with Landin. It is not very expensive. Please don't mind it, Mr. Helms."

As she spoke, she took out a delicately wrapped gift box from her handbag and handed it over.

Hearst reached out to take it.

His hand was very good-looking, his knuckles protruding, and the veins on the back of his hand were obvious. It extended from the back of his hand to his finger bones, vigorous and powerful.

However, when such a powerful hand was grabbed by a soft hand, it was pulled over without any strength to fight back.

He did not have any defenses, so Anaya did not spend much effort to pull him over.

Giana did not expect this. Feeling the pull, she subconsciously released the arm that was holding Hearst.

When Giana calmed her mind, Hearst had already been pulled to the front by Anaya.

Under the bright crystal lamp, a dignified and elegant woman grabbed the man's tie and placed her hand around his neck. She stood on tiptoe and raised her head to kiss him on the lips.

Hearst's pupils shrank and his heart skipped a beat.

Many reporters came to the scene. Seeing this scene, they all took out their cameras and took pictures.

The bridegroom-to-be was kissed in front of the bride-to-be by another woman. Moreover, this bridegroom was a famous figure on Canada's current rich list. It could be predicted how sensational tomorrow's news would be.

Of course, the premise was that tonight's event could be sent out smoothly.

The protagonists in the center of the crowd were all shocked by Anaya's sudden action and forgot to react.

It was not until Anaya stuck her tongue into Hearst's mouth that he came back to his senses. He grabbed her shoulder and pushed her away.

Anaya's eyes were full of desire and lust, and her cherry-red lips faintly glowed like a soul-stealing fairy.

However, her appearance and dress were like that of an innocent and elegant lady. She was sexy as well as innocent. The two completely different styles clashed together. Not only was it not strange, but it was also inexplicably attractive.

This was the first time Hearst had seen her like this. He was a little stunned and forgot to scold her.

While he was still in a daze, Anaya held his waist and hugged him tightly.

Her gaze crossed his neck and met Giana's startled eyes.

"Ms. Dudley, your fiancé was still lying in my bed half a month ago. Maybe

he will be like this." The corners of her lips raised again, and she said arrogantly and provocatively, "Are you sure you want to marry him?" Giana looked at her and Hearst, and her eyes immediately turned red.

Anaya was slightly stunned.

It did not look like Giana was pretending. Instead, it seemed like she had really hurt Giana's heart.

Could it be that Giana really liked Hearst and not just for his money and social status?

While Anaya was in a daze, Hearst pushed her away.

His face was cold, serious, and scary. His eyes were filled with a sense of alienation and indifference that Anaya had never seen before. "Anaya, we have broken up. Don't you feel ashamed to pester me like this?

"Given that we are friends, I will not kick you out. You better behave yourself. Don't force me to call the security guards."

After he finished speaking, he grabbed Giana's hand and left.

Anaya's heart sank again, but in the end, she did not chase after him.

Seeing that her expression was not very good, Landin was about to comfort her.

It was unknown when Layla appeared behind them. Her words were full of ridicule. "Ms. Dutt and Jared were so in love before, but in the end, you still can't stand by his side."

Anaya looked back at her, her eyes full of coldness.

Landin reprimanded, "Layla, watch your mouth!"

"I'm just telling the truth. Why is it rude?" Layla pouted. "Or is it because you like this woman that you don't like me in every aspect?"

Hearing this, Anaya was stunned for a moment, and then she quietly retreated a little, keeping a distance from Landin.

When Landin noticed her small movement, he was upset, and he scolded

Layla again, "Don't talk nonsense. I have only met Ms. Dutt a few times, and we are just ordinary friends."

Layla smiled indifferently and did not continue this topic.

Anaya was slightly relieved and thought that Layla was joking.

She looked at Layla and an idea flashed through her mind. "Ms. Giles, can I ask you for a favor?"

Layla said, "What favor?"

Anaya leaned close to Layla's ear and told Layla her thoughts.

Layla frowned. "Anaya, don't forget that I also like Jared. Why should I help you?"

Her reaction was expected by Anaya. "If you don't help me, I can find someone else. However..."

Anaya smiled lightly. It was a bit scary. "If you take the initiative to help me, I will explain everything to Jared afterward. I guarantee that you will not be in danger.

"But if I find someone to say that you framed me, I will not help you explain it to Jared afterward."

Layla gritted her teeth and said, "I finally understand why Jared abandoned you. Because you are a vicious person!"

"So, are you going to help or not?" Anaya raised her eyebrows.

"Yes..."

Anaya smiled with satisfaction and looked at Landin. "Mr. Giles, please cooperate with us, too."

Chapter 367

Chapter 367

Chapter 367 She Responses to His Frantic Kiss

"Mr. Helms. Mr. Helms."

Giana called Hearst several times before he came back to his senses.

"Mr. Lawrence is talking to you..."

Since he saw Anaya, Hearst had been distracted.

Looking at him like this, Giana felt a little sorry.

She thought that by pretending to be Hearst's fiancée, she would at least be able to enjoy some time with him in the next few months.

However, judging from the current situation, when Giana stood beside him, she was suffering every second. She didn't enjoy it at all.

Hearst's heart was not with her. When Hearst was with Giana, he was thinking about another woman. If Giana had known this, she might have helped Hearst find another actress. In that case, at least she wouldn't have to feel as miserable as she was now.

Hearst didn't notice Giana's discomfort. He looked at Kyler. "Sorry, I was busy discussing the wedding with Giana recently. I didn't have a good rest and was distracted."

Kyler Lawrence smiled and waved his hand. "It's fine. But Mr. Helms, you and Ms. Dudley are going to get married. Why are you still so distant from each other?"

"Mr. Helms, you're famous for being a gentleman. But it doesn't matter if you get closer to your fiancée."

Hearst was silent for a while. Before he replied, he heard a commotion not far away.

Following that was the angry voice of Landin. "Where did you take Ms. Dutt to?"

People knew that the eldest son of the Giles family was the calmest and most collected. He rarely misbehaved.

Landin was grabbing his sister and angrily asking about the whereabouts of a woman. People around could not help but look at him.

Layla shook off his hand and said with a grievance, "How would I know? She asked me where the bathroom was. I took her there and came back. If you want to see her, just go there."

As soon as Layla finished speaking, a cold and sharp aura approached from behind. Hearst said in a tense voice, "What happened to Anaya?"

When Layla heard Hearst's voice, she was so scared that her entire body trembled.

Layla was caught eavesdropping at the hotel where Hearst stayed the day before yesterday. And she was warned at that time.

The reason why Layla was so quiet today was that Hearst had let her father keep an eye on her.

Layla just wanted to come over to see Hearst from a distance. But Anaya asked her for a favor. Now that Layla heard Hearst's voice, she felt even more guilty and scared.

"I... I don't know."

Layla was stuttering due to nervousness. However, people would think that she was feeling guilty about what she had done.

Hearst's gaze became fiercer. It seemed that a storm was coming.

"I'll ask again. Where is Ana?"

Layla was so scared that she took a few steps back and said, "In the men's room."

Hearing this, Hearst immediately turned around and left.

Just as he took a few steps, he heard Layla whisper, "You'd better bring some clothes over. It might be inconvenient for her to see people now."

"What did you do to her?" Hearst stopped and looked at Layla again with his sharp eyes.

"I didn't find a man to insult her!" Layla knew what he was thinking and quickly explained, "I just stripped her and threw her into the bathroom."

After Layla finished speaking, she felt that the aura around Hearst was getting more and more gloomy and terrifying.

Hearst asked someone to keep an eye on Layla. Then he went to the bathroom.

The bathroom was clean. The smell of rose air freshener filled the whole space.

Anaya was waiting in a cubicle, fiddling with the dress she took off and put on the water tank.

The door of the bathroom was soon pushed open.

"Ana?"

Anaya got in the character in a second and asked with a trembling voice, "Is it Jared?"

Hearing her voice, Hearst strode to her cubicle and asked through the door,

"How are you?"

"I'm fine. It's just a little cold."

"I'll bring my coat in from above. You can put it on."

"OK."

Hearst was very tall. He could easily stretch out his arm over the partition without standing on tiptoe.

Anaya took the coat and put it on. Then she walked out of the cubicle.

The man's coat was longer than a woman's, but it barely reached her thighs. Her chest was hidden in the shadow cast by the cloth. It looked mysterious and alluring.

Hearst glanced at it. He instantly panicked and quickly looked away.

Hearst blinked his eyes and looked up. He saw that Anaya was smiling.

"Jared, I still have my underwear on."

Even if Anaya took off this coat, she wouldn't be naked.

Hearst pretended not to understand her teasing and said, "Someone will send clothes over later. I'm leaving now."

Hearst turned around as soon as he finished speaking.

Anaya grabbed him. Her joy was once again replaced by other emotions.

Her voice was a little cold. "If you want to leave, take your coat with you."

Hearst frowned and turned around. "What do you mean?"

"If you want to leave, take your coat and let Landin in." Anaya took a step forward, looked up at him, and said coldly, "I will stand here like this and wait for him."

"A man and a woman. If something happens between us, it is normal."

How could Hearst not tell that Anaya was threatening him?

"Do you have to force me in this way?"

"No. You are forcing me." Anaya's voice was not loud, but she sounded very firm.

"Jared, tell me. What do you mean?"

"You broke up with me without a reason. You disappeared without a reason. Now you get a fake fiancée to piss me off."

"I have been chasing you for so many days, but you always keep this attitude. I'm tired."

"Tell me what's wrong. OK?"

Hearst answered her question with silence.

"Jared, this is the last time I'm looking for you." Anaya was a little annoyed.

"If you want to leave, I won't stop you."

"But after you get out of this door, I'll marry Landin. And our wedding will be earlier than you and Giana's."

As Anaya spoke, she suddenly laughed. "Maybe Landin and I will sleep together tonight. And on the day of you and Giana's wedding, I'll show up being pregnant with his child..."

Before Anaya could finish speaking, a shadow pressed down on her.

A faint medicinal fragrance filled the tip of her nose. Hearst held her waist and the back of her head. Her lips and teeth were pried open. In an instant, Anaya lost herself in the kiss.

She did not resist. Anaya narrowed her eyes, hooked around Hearst's neck, and stood on tiptoe to respond to his frantic kiss.

Chapter 368

Chapter 368

Chapter 368 It Was the Last Time

After the kiss ended, Hearst returned to his senses.

When he thought of what he had done in a moment of impulse, he felt slightly annoyed.

He had endured it for such a long time.

He had been so close but was provoked by her goading.

He knew she was trying to anger him.

He knew it was impossible for her to hook up with another man.

However, he was still enraged just now.

Even if she would never do what she had said, he still felt extremely uncomfortable.

However, no matter how uncomfortable he felt, he should not have touched her.

He had decided to let her go.

"Jared."

When he heard her call him, he looked down at her.

The woman in his arms looked up, her eyes reflecting a bright light. She was trying to look cold but could not refrain from smiling.

Just now, he kissed her because of an impulse. That action seemed to make her think that he decided to patch things up with her.

She asked, "Jared, aren't we going to break up? What are you doing now? Get out and let Landin in."

She said that to provoke him and ignored the cold expression on his face.

He released her and said, "I'm going out now."

Anaya raised her hand and held his waist. "You are lying to me again? You won't do that. Don't lie to me."

Hearst's tone was cold and ruthless. "I didn't lie to you."

"If you are willing to let Landin in, then what were you angry about just now?" Anaya was sure that he would not let Landin in. "You lied to me before that you had fallen in love with someone else, but in the end, it was just a fake marriage with Giana."

"You lied to me so many times. Do you think I will still believe you this time?"

"Just now, you looked like you were going to cut ties with me forever, but the next second, you were enraged by me. Why did you pretend?"

Even though he was exposed, Hearst still maintained his attitude. "I didn't pretend."

Anaya didn't believe him and asked, "Do you still want to marry Giana?"

When she asked that question, she was looking forward to hearing his answer.

Judging from Hearst's reaction just now, Anaya guessed the answer he was about to say.

He had kissed her, so he couldn't be stubborn and not want her anymore, right?

However, his answer disappointed her.

After weighing the pros and cons, Hearst finally closed his eyes and hardened his heart. "Yes."

He could not let her watch him walk toward death.

Even if she wanted to, he would not. In the process of advancing toward death, despair would increase.

He would bear the feeling of powerlessness alone.

He did not want to make anyone sad because of his death, especially her.

Because he cared about her the most.

He was the most careful with her.

Hearst's voice was soft as if he was afraid that if he was a bit louder, she would immediately start to make a fuss.

Anaya's heart skipped a beat, and her mind went blank for a moment. Just now, she had been pretending to be cold.

But now she was really cold.

"Jared." She pushed him away, her voice terrifyingly calm. "I just said this was the last time.

"If you leave this place today, I will never come looking for you again.

"Did you hear me clearly?"

"Yes," He let go of her, looked down, and stroked the hair hanging down beside her ears, "You said this was the last time you came to see me."

"Then why did you anger me?"

"Because this is what I want."

He wanted her to never come to him again. It was best to forget that there was someone like him in this world. In this way, when the news of "Prudential Group's Jared and his wife living in seclusion" made the headlines, she would not try to verify it.

She would never know that Hearst, who had pestered her for half a year, actually disappeared from the world.

She would only remember that there was once a heartless man in her life.

As time passed, she would not even remember his face.

She would gradually forget about him, like how she had forgotten her feelings for Joshua.

This result couldn't be any better for him. It was the same for her.

Anaya stared at him and suddenly revealed a smile. "Is this what you want?" If not for the tears in her eyes, others might really think that she was just smiling.

Hearst's heart suddenly lurched. He forced himself not to avoid her gaze and looked at her. "Yes."

This was the last time.

As long as he was not shaken now, she would never come to him again.

His goal was finally about to be achieved.

Finally, he would have what he wanted.

He clenched his fingers tightly into his palms as if he was about to dig out blood.

The person he had tried so hard to keep was no longer his.

After getting his answer, Anaya was utterly disappointed.

"Get out."

Hearst saw the tears streaming down her face, and his whole body froze for a few seconds. He automatically wanted to wipe her tears.

Before he raised his hand, Anaya noticed that he did not move and yelled in a harsher tone, "Get out! I told you to get out! Didn't you hear me?"

The forceful roar, coupled with the tears on her face, left her in a sorry state.

Hearst dropped his hand and finally turned around, opening the bathroom door and leaving.

At the door, Landin and Layla were waiting.

Noticing that he was the only one that came out, the two had different expressions.

Before Hearst could react, Landin quickly pushed open the door and entered.

By the time Hearst reacted to stop him, the door was already closed in front of him.

Hearst wanted to enter and pull Landin out.

But he couldn't.

Just now, he had ended things with Anaya.

If Hearst went in now, he would only make things worse and more complicated.

"Jared..."

Hearing someone call him, Hearst looked toward the source of the sound.

Layla stood 6 feet away from him and carefully asked, "Did you and Anaya not make up?"

He did not reply, his eyes cold. "Were you the one who locked Anaya here?"

Layla understood that he wanted to settle the score. She immediately explained, "No! I was threatened by Anaya! She asked me to lock her up here and then lure you over. I did nothing else!"

After she finished speaking, Hearst instantly understood everything.

Anaya was testing him.

This was the last chance she gave him.

And he gave up on this opportunity.

He also gave up on her.

After Layla finished speaking, she nervously waited for Hearst's reaction.

She thought he would ask her a lot of questions.

But in the end, he just walked away in silence.

He did not say another word.

When Landin entered the bathroom, Anaya was still standing in place.

Her face was covered with tears, and her expression was wooden.

She was silent but looked pitiful.

"Ms. Dutt."

He lowered his voice and called her tentatively.

Anaya looked at him and then walked into a cubicle without a word.

He did not urge her, but quietly stood in place, and waited.

After about three minutes, Anaya came out of the cubicle.

She took off Hearst's expensive suit and changed back to her own clothes.

Before the cubicle door closed, Landin noticed there was a suit jacket in the trash can. It belonged to Hearst.

Chapter 369

Chapter 369

Chapter 369 Fate

At this time, Anaya seemed to have adjusted her mood. She smiled at him and said, "Mr. Giles, I'm sorry to let you see all this."

After that, she said to herself, "Fortunately, I only applied skin cream and lipstick today. Otherwise, my makeup would have been ruined."

Landin knew that she was trying to flaunt, but he didn't make it clear. He only asked, "Ms. Dutt, do you want me to send you home now?"

She was still smiling, "Okay, thank you."

Landin went out with her. When they passed by the banquet hall, Anaya suddenly grabbed his arm.

Landin didn't even need to turn his head to look. He already knew that Hearst had appeared within Anaya's sight.

In Landin's mind, Anaya's tear-stained face appeared. He raised his hand and wrapped it around her shoulder deliberately.

Landin originally thought that Jared would treat her well, so he restrained himself from making a move.

Since Hearst didn't cherish her, Landin didn't need to follow any rules anymore.

Anaya was single now, and Landin had the right to pursue her.

Landin looked around the crowd, and sure enough, he saw Hearst in the middle of the crowd.

Hearst was staring at Landin, but when Landin looked over, Hearst pretended to look away calmly.

Anaya felt a little uncomfortable when she was held by Landin, but she did not push his hand away and let him hold her as they walked out of the banquet hall.

Hearst looked at the two people who disappeared at the entrance of the banquet hall. He was slightly absent-minded.

Giana saw that Hearst was not in a state of mind. The disappointment on Giana's face became even more obvious.

She and Hearst were clearly the main characters of tonight, but even if it was just a dream for a night, he was not willing to accompany her to have a good night.

"Mr. Helms."

"What is it?" Hearst turned to look at Giana.

Giana said in a low voice, "If you want to go after Ms. Dutt, we'd better stop it now.

"When the wedding is really held, it will be too late."

Giana liked him and wanted to stay with him.

But if he really missed another person, she would not force him to stay.

Love was not the only thing in her life. Even without him, she would still be able to live happily and she could return to the laboratory to continue her research.

Giana always felt that she was lucky to get him. But she would also accept what the fates were sending her.

Hearst said in a low voice, "That's good." It was good for everyone.

Coming out of the banquet hall, Landin immediately released Anaya's shoulder.

"Sorry, I just wanted to help you anger Mr. Helms."

"It's okay. I understand what you mean."

Anaya also let go of his hand and followed him.

She was in a bad mood. On the way home, Landin did not disturb her. He played some soothing music and quietly drove the car.

Anaya leaned against the window of the car and looked at the constantly changing night scenery outside. Her eyes were always gloomy.

Passing by a supermarket in the residential area, Anaya noticed a man coming out of it.

The man had a light on his back, and his face was a little blurry, but Anaya still recognized the man's face.

Wasn't that Cristian?

She sat up straight. When she looked carefully again, that man had already put on his hood. His face was hidden in the shadows. He carried a bag and walked in the opposite direction of the car.

Anaya wanted to ask Landin to stop the car, but after thinking about it, she did not do so.

There was a problem with Cristian's legs and feet, and he had always been in a wheelchair.

Not only was that person able to walk, but his footsteps were also extremely fast.

She must have seen it wrongly.

The car drove back to the villa. Landin did not stay for long and quickly left.

When Anaya entered the house, Carlee saw that her eyes were red and immediately became anxious. Carlee walked over and grabbed Anaya's hand.

"Ana, why did you cry? Are you okay?"

Seeing that Anaya wasn't injured, Carlee heaved a sigh of relief.

Anaya smiled and said, "I didn't cry. I was sitting in the open car just now.

The wind was strong, so my eyes were a little red."

Leonard frowned and said in a rough voice, "Is Landin driving or flying a plane? I know he drives too fast! Your eyes have turned red."

Carlee patted Leonard on the shoulder and scolded, "You should be gentle in front of your daughter!"

After saying that, Carlee looked at Anaya again. "Don't listen to your father. He is always rude. Just don't listen to him."

Anaya was amused by the two of them. "It's okay. Dad is also very good like this."

Carlee chatted with Anaya for a while and said, "Hurry up and take a shower and sleep. I know you may be tired."

On the way here, Anaya was still thinking about how to explain the matter between her and Hearst to her parents. Carlee did not ask, and she also breathed a sigh of relief in her heart.

Anaya's mind was in a mess right now, and she did not want to recall everything that happened tonight for the time being.

Anaya went upstairs to run a bath and was ready to take a bath and rest.

However, the water was still cold.

Anaya went out of the bedroom and wanted Leonard to come up and help her.

Just as Anaya reached the stairs, she heard the couple downstairs talking in the living room.

Leonard's voice was a little loud. "Did you just find out that Ana was bullied by Jared? When Ana came back, why didn't you say anything?"

"I was just guessing at that time." Carlee glanced at him. "Besides, what can

I just say? Do you want to take Ana back?"

Leonard was furious and did not say a word. Obviously, this was what he meant.

Carlee said, "Ana was so sad just now. Didn't you see it? Do you still want to

bring this up? We don't know what happened between Jared and Ana. If you keep making trouble like this, what if Ana is upset?

"She hasn't completely accepted us yet. If you do this, she might find you annoying and go back to leave you."

Leonard frowned. "But I can't accept it.

"I just saw the news. Jared and Giana were very close tonight. Ana was watching the scene at that time! Who knows how uncomfortable she was?"

Carlee sighed and said, "Then we can't do anything about it. Things have already happened. If you go and make trouble, Ana will only feel worse."

"Then what should we do?"

"I think that the kid from the Giles family and Ana are quite compatible. I will find a way to fix them up and let Ana forget Jared.

"If Ana still likes Jared after two months, then we will do as you say. When

Jared gets married, I will go and make trouble. I have already thought of a specific plan."

The voices of the two became softer and softer. Anaya could not hear the plan they were talking about, but she felt touched.

Anaya returned to her room and did not take a bath. After washing up, she changed into her pajamas and went straight to sleep.

The next morning, Anaya woke up early and personally cooked breakfast.

Carlee and Leonard went downstairs and saw her carrying plates out of the kitchen.

The maid stood to the side and explained, "Ms. Dutt just said that she wanted to personally make breakfast for you and Mr. Malpas."

Carlee waved her hand and said, "It's fine. You can go out."

The maid nodded and went out to clean up.

Chapter 370

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Chapter 370 He and I Have Broken Up

Leonard helped Anaya serve the dishes, and the family of three sat around the dining table.

Carlee had a bite of the chicken sandwich and then praised Anaya for her good cooking skills.

After that, Carlee glanced at Leonard, "Leo, why don't you speak? How do you like the food Anaya made?"

Leonard kept a straight face. "It's fine."

"Tsk." Carlee clicked her tongue in disgust and said to Anaya, "What a dishonest man! Actually, he thinks that the food that you made is delicious."

Leonard frowned and kicked Carlee under the dining table.

Carlee pretended not to understand what he meant. "Why did you kick me? Why don't you say it in front of Ana?"

Leonard's face was extremely gloomy. He looked vicious as if he wanted to kill someone.

Carlee was not afraid at all, and she was still snickering.

Anaya looked at the couple and could not help but laugh.

After breakfast, Anaya said to her parents.

"Dad and Mom, if you have time, can you come back with me to see my grandpa?"

"I'd like to talk to him about you."

Previously, the matter here had not been settled yet, so Anaya did not intend to tell Adams so soon that she had found her own parents.

Now it was all settled. Carlee and Leonard treated her with all their hearts. It was time for Anaya to tell Adams about her parents.

Hearing Anaya's words, Leonard and Carlee were overjoyed.

Since Anaya was willing to bring them to see Adams, it meant that Anaya had accepted them.

Carlee hurriedly asked, "When are we departing? Leo and I can leave right now."

Leonard cleared his throat to conceal his excitement. "I've got a lot of work on hand. You name a day, and I'll see whether I have time or not."

Carlee kicked Leonard and then winked at Anaya.

Anaya understood what Carlee meant. She held back her laughter and said, "How about tomorrow? Dad, will you be free?"

Leonard pretended to think for a moment before saying, "Yes, I will."

Anaya pondered for a while and seemed to suddenly remember something. She said, "Oh, no. I have an appointment with a friend of mine here tomorrow... How about the day after tomorrow, Dad?"

Leonard replied without hesitation, "No problem."

Anaya continued, "Sorry, but I just remember that I've set to discuss business with the Simpson family the day after tomorrow. How about you guys stay to handle the work instead of going back? I'm not sure when I can go back."

When Leonard heard that it could be canceled, he hurriedly said, "No problem. Any day is okay for me."

With that, Leonard saw both Carlee and Anaya looking at him with smiles.

Leonard did not realize until then that he had been tricked by the mother and daughter. Leonard blushed as he recalled what he had said. Then he grabbed his coat and went out.

Leonard quickened his pace as if he were chased after by a ghost.

"Look, how stubborn your dad is!" Carlee laughed for a while before saying to Anaya, "When are you going back?"

"The day after tomorrow. It's Sunday. My brother is free that day. Let's have dinner together."

The brother she referred to was Jaylon.

Jaylon was busy at work in America. That was why he did not come back with Anaya this time.

Carlee hesitated for a moment and asked, "Then, in regards to Jared... What are you going to do?"

The smile on Anaya's face faded a little. "He and I... have broken up." In her relationship with Joshua, Anaya had lost the courage to run after someone regardless of everything.

During these days, she had plucked up her courage to run after Hearst. However, Hearst was not touched at all, and he even hurt her time and time again.

Anaya would get hurt and tired, too.

Last night, she had already pushed Hearst to a dead-end.

However, Hearst would rather be suffering than change his mind.

Since Hearst had made up his mind, no matter how much Anaya did, it would be useless.

Anaya had a family and a career now, and she just didn't have Hearst.

Anaya was in thought, without him, I can still run the company well now.

Without him, I can still take good care of my family now.

Without him, I can still live a good life now.

Without him...

"Ana."

"Huh?"

Anaya looked up when she heard Carlee calling her.

Carlee was standing next to her, but she could not see Carlee's face.

Anaya did not realize until then that her eyes were already misty and that her cheeks were cold.

Looking at Anaya like this, Carlee felt very distressed and held Anaya in her arms.

"Ana, if you really can't let go of that guy, Leo and I will help you snatch him back."

"Forget it, Mom." Anaya raised her hands and wrapped her arms around Carlee's waist, resting her face on Carlee's stomach. Then Anaya felt slightly at ease. "No one can force Jared to do what he doesn't want to."

Even if Jared could be forced, Anaya wouldn't want to.

Using this method to keep Jared by her side was nothing more than torturing each other.

The matter between Bryant and Silvia was such an example.

Anaya hugged Carlee with her eyes closed. "Maybe, I will forget about him after a while."

Since she could forget about Joshua, Anaya was sure that she could forget about Hearst, too.

Now, the most important thing for her to do was to take good care of her family and focus on her work.

Since Anaya had said so, Carlee had no other choice but to gently pat her back to comfort her. In the afternoon, Anaya was still depressed. Carlee decided to take Anaya to go shopping to help Anaya get rid of her bad mood by purchasing things.

Carlee bought Anaya a lot of clothes and jewelry. In less than an hour, their hands were already full of things.

Carlee was afraid that Anaya would be tired, so she found a coffee shop to rest.

They entered the coffee shop and took seats. After a little while, Carlee got a call. After that, she said to Anaya, "I found someone to help us carry things. I'll go out to pick him up now, and you wait for me here."

Anaya nodded.

Carlee put away her phone and went out.

Ten minutes later, Carlee did not come back, but man came in.

When Anaya and Landin met each other's eyes, both of them were stunned.

"Where is my mom?"

"Where is Mrs. Malpas?"

They spoke at the same time. Soon, they realized that neither of them seemed to have known that the other party would come here. It seemed that Carlee was the one who got them together.

Last night, Anaya heard Carlee say that she would try to fix her up with

Landin. She had thought that her mother was just saying. To her surprise,

Carlee took the action so quickly.

Carlee said it the first night and acted the next day.

Anaya called Carlee a few times, but she could not get through.

Anaya looked at Landin with a face of apology. "Sorry, Mr. Giles. I didn't know that my mother called you over. Sorry for the waste of your time."

"No problem. I don't mind."

Or rather, Landin was very grateful to Carlee.

"Ms. Dutt, are these things to be taken away?"

Anaya nodded. "Yes. Let's carry them together."

Then Anaya went to the counter to pay the bill, carried the stuff, and went downstairs with Landin.

When Anaya arrived at the parking lot, she found that Carlee had driven the car away.

Anaya had no choice but to get in Landin's car.