

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 371

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Chapter 371 Are You Really Chasing Anaya?

The driver drove Anaya and Landin for twenty minutes before finally stopping at the entrance of the movie theater.

Landin then reminded the driver, "Ms. Dutt doesn't live here."

The driver took out two movie tickets from the storage box and handed them to the two people in the back seat. "Mr. Giles and Ms. Dutt, Mrs. Malpas told me to send you to the movie.

"After watching the movie, there is also a candlelight dinner in the downtown restaurant, and then I will take you to see the river view."

The driver told Anaya and Landin everything Carlee had asked him to do, which made Anaya speechless.

Anaya thought, my mom has really made a pretty full schedule for Landin and me.

Anaya said to Landin, "I'm sorry. I didn't know that my mother had arranged all this."

Landin took the movie tickets and looked at them. Then he said in a light voice, "It's okay. I happen to want to watch this movie."

After Landin finished speaking, he asked Anaya casually, "Do you want to see it? If not, I'll call my friend over."

Anaya looked at Landin. Seeing that Landin seemed frank and had no intention of deliberately getting close to her, Anaya hesitated for a few seconds and said, "I'll go with you."

Anaya had nothing to do this afternoon, so she just wanted to kill time.

After the two of them watched the movie, they found a place to eat.

Of course, it was not the romantic restaurant Carlee had booked, but a regular one.

After dinner, Anaya did not go for a ride with Landin but went straight home.

After watching Anaya enter the door, Landin did not immediately get into the car. Instead, he turned around and walked a distance. After turning around the corner of the villa, he knocked on the window of a car.

With the window down, Landin looked coldly at the man in the car. "Hasn't Mr. Helms already given up on Ms. Dutt? Why are you still following us? Mr. Helms asked you to do this?"

"No." Samuel denied, "Mr. Giles, are you really chasing Anaya?"

Landin did not answer Samuel's question but said, "Ms. Dutt has nothing to do with Mr. Helms now. So it's none of your business."

Samuel looked a little depressed and stubbornly said, "Even if Hearst has broken up with Anaya, I still see her as my sister-in-law. You..."

Samuel wanted to warn Landin to stay away from Anaya, but when he was about to say it, he found that it was not suitable for him to say this.

Samuel thought that since Anaya was no longer in a relationship with Hearst, he had no right to eliminate a love rival for Hearst.

Seeing that Samuel suddenly went silent, Landin continued, "Mr. Jennings, please tell Mr. Helms that since he has decided to let go, he should just move on.

"I think Mr. Helms will not want the person he likes to be harassed by her ex-boyfriend."

Samuel heard the meaning in Landin's words and said angrily, "I already said that it was I who wanted to follow you. It has nothing to do with Hearst."

However, Landin didn't listen to Samuel's explanation. Instead, Landin turned around and went back to his own car.

Samuel sat in the car angrily for a while. Then he took out his phone and called Hearst.

"Hearst, today Anaya and Landin went shopping and watched a movie. Landin really wants to chase Anaya. Aren't you going to do something?"

The other side of the line was silent for a few seconds and said calmly, "Come back. You should mind your own business."

"Mind my own business?" Samuel muttered and suddenly felt a little grieved. "Hearst, Landin is different from Joshua. He is an upright person and is really nice to Anaya.

"If you go on like this, aren't you afraid that Landin will really succeed?"

"Let it be."

When Samuel heard what Hearst said, his heart sank.

Samuel knew Hearst's situation well, and because of that, Samuel was even angrier and more upset about the break-up between Hearst and Anaya.

Samuel had no way to vent his anger.

Samuel thought, it is all because of that damned Cristian!

When I find that bastard, I will definitely beat him up!

After hanging up the phone, Hearst continued to deal with the documents.

However, for a long time, Hearst did not take a single word in.

On the day to return to America, Anaya packed up her things and went to the airport with Carlee and Leonard.

Before leaving, Carlee proposed to have Landin come to see them off, but Anaya refused.

"Landin and I only treat each other as friends, Mom. You're gonna make it hard for me."

Carlee agreed on the surface but muttered in her heart, "You call Landin a friend while he doesn't."

When the family of three arrived at the airport, they got out of the car.

When Anaya got out of the car, she noticed a tall man wearing a mask coming down from a taxi not far away.

The man had both his hands in his pockets. It seemed as if he was looking at Anaya.

When Anaya looked over, the man immediately looked away and took out his phone to pay the bill.

The man held his phone in his left hand while his right hand was still in his

pocket. It seemed as if he was holding something in his right hand.

Anaya thought, what is the man holding in his right hand in the pocket?

Anaya vaguely felt that the man was a little strange and was in a daze. Then Carlee urged her to enter the airport.

Anaya responded and followed Carlee a few steps forward. Then Anaya could not help but turn back to look at the man wearing the mask.

Just as Anaya turned her head, she saw a figure flash past her eyes.

With a glance, Anaya finally saw what the man was holding in his right hand.

It was a sharp dagger.

And at this moment, the dagger had been deeply inserted into Leonard's abdomen.

Blood gushed out from the place where the dagger was inserted and instantly dyed half of Leonard's clothes red.

When Anaya saw Leonard's painful expression, her ears buzzed and her brain went blank for a moment.

The masked man immediately wanted to run away after he succeeded.

Anaya quickly reacted and rushed to subdue the man before the bodyguard who had just put the luggage on the ground made a move.

After controlling the man and handing him over to the bodyguard, Anaya immediately turned back to see how Leonard was.

Leonard fell to the ground, blood gurgling out of his abdomen.

Carlee had just called 911 and there were tears all over her face. She called out in a trembling voice over and over again, "Leo".

"Dad."

Anaya was shocked and her vision was blurry. She still couldn't believe what

was happening in front of her.

Until Anaya got in the ambulance and sent Leonard into the operating room, she was still in shock and her mind was in chaos.

Carlee was still crying, but she came over and hugged Anaya, "Ana, don't worry, it's gonna be fine.

"Your dad has always been tough. In the past, he didn't die when he was shot. This time, there will definitely be no problem."

Carlee's voice was sometimes faint and fragmented.

It was unknown whether Carlee was comforting Anaya or herself.

Anaya hugged Carlee and held back her tears, not saying a word for a long time.

The operation went on for half an hour before Leonard was pushed out from the inside.

"The knife cut on the patient's body is not very deep, and there is no damage to the internal organs. Pay attention to keeping the wound away from water and let the patient have a good rest. He should be able to recover soon."

After hearing what the doctor said, Anaya felt relieved.

Leonard was transferred to an ordinary ward. The bodyguard carried him to the bed and laid him down.

After settling down, Anaya comforted Carlee a little and went out with the bodyguard to buy some water and other daily necessities.

When Anaya came back, she saw a familiar Cayenne parked on the road opposite the hospital.

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Chapter 372 The Truth

Anaya stopped and wanted to walk toward the car.

However, she had just taken a step when she withdrew her foot.

Anaya thought, I have broken up with Hearst. What is the point of me going to see him now?

She stared in that direction for a few seconds and was about to retract her gaze when she saw Hearst get out of the car.

Anaya took a few steps back and hid behind a tree by the side of the road.

Hearst, supported by Samuel, walked into the hospital and went to the integration building.

The bodyguard did not understand Anaya's actions and asked doubtfully, "Ms. Dutt, are we not going back?"

"You can go back first. I have something to do and will be back soon." Anaya handed the bodyguard all the things in her hands.

Then, she went in the direction of Hearst and Samuel before the bodyguard responded to her.

Samuel sent Hearst into the examination room and waited by the door.

Anaya came out of the elevator and instantly met Samuel's eyes.

Samuel was shocked and subconsciously wanted to hide.

However, the corridor was empty. Other than a row of chairs, there was only him and a few bodyguards guarding the door. There was no place for him to hide. He could only watch Anaya walk towards him.

Anaya looked at the tightly closed door in front of Samuel and asked, "What is wrong with Hearst?"

Samuel stammered, "Hearst isn't sick. He just came over to have health care..."

Anaya's face was cold as she said, "If he isn't sick, why would he need you to support him?"

Samuel couldn't find an excuse, so he could only remain silent.

Anaya strode forward, ready to push the door open and enter the examination room.

Several bodyguards lined up in a row, blocking her way.

Samuel quickly came over to pull her and said, "Anaya, Hearst is having a check-up now. You can't interrupt him."

Anaya shook off his hand and said, "Didn't you say that he was here to have health care? Why does he need a check-up?"

Anaya had no expression on her face, and there was a hint of ridicule in her eyes.

"This... Before he has health care, he needs a check-up to confirm his physical condition."

Facing Anaya's doubtful expression, Samuel couldn't continue to make up, and his voice became lower.

"Samuel, tell me the truth. What's wrong with him?" Anaya took a step closer to Samuel. She was slightly shorter than him, but her momentum was not inferior at all. "Otherwise, I will contact someone to break in right

now.

"This way, even if you don't tell me, I will know what happened to him."

Samuel hesitated for a long time, scratched his head in frustration, and

simply told the truth. "Cristian drugged him. We..."

Seeing that Samuel was about to tell Anaya the truth, the bodyguard at the side quickly reminded him. "Mr. Jennings, Mr. Helms said that..."

Samuel gestured to the bodyguard to be quiet.

During this period, he watched Hearst and Anaya torture each other. So he constantly wanted to tell Anaya the truth for Hearst.

Anyway, he couldn't hide it now, so he might as well just tell Anaya the truth directly. Then he would relax.

Samuel continued to say, "Cristian has always liked to study poison. He

often uses stray cats and dogs to do experiments. A few years ago, when Hearst had just returned to the Helms family, Cristian poisoned him.

"Hearst was lucky enough to survive at that time. Under his father's pleading, he only broke Cristian's legs.

"Hearst has been in poor health these past few years and needs to take medicine to recuperate. When you came back with him, Cristian repeated the same trick and poisoned Hearst again.

"The poison he used this time took effect slowly. We didn't notice it at first. It was not until Hearst had a nosebleed not long ago that we found out about this matter. When we came back to find Cristian, he

had already run

away.

"We have been looking for a solution recently, but because we haven't been able to find Cristian, Hearst's treatment has to be delayed. He can only rely on ordinary medicine to alleviate his illness, but he has never been able to

cure it."

Anaya tried to understand what Samuel said. "So, this is the reason why Hearst broke up with me?

"He doesn't know how long he can live, so he wants to push me away?"

"Yes."

"He is really..."

Anaya suddenly did not know what to say. Her chest seemed to be blocked

by something heavy.

Objectively, she could understand the reason why Hearst did all this, but subjectively, she hated his choice.

Hearst was always used to protecting her. No matter what he encountered,

he always refused to talk to her and always wanted to face it alone.

But Anaya was his girlfriend, the one who should support him and face all

the difficulties together with him.

Hearst thought his choice was good for Anaya, but he never asked Anaya about her wishes.

If Anaya knew about this matter after Hearst passed away...

As soon as she thought of this possibility, Anaya felt a burst of pain in her heart.

Anaya thought, no, I won't let him die.

During this period, he lied to me and tormented me. I didn't get even with him!

When he recovers, I will make him pay the price for all the grievances I have suffered during this period!

"How is Jared now?" Anaya sorted out her thoughts.

Samuel answered truthfully, "He is not in good condition. He is often in so

much pain that he can't sleep at night. He occasionally has a nosebleed and his muscles are weak. This morning, when I entered his bedroom, I saw him lying on the ground, holding the edge of the bed, but he couldn't stand up..." When he mentioned the scene he saw in the morning, Samuel couldn't help

but feel uncomfortable.

After all, he was Hearst.

In the past, when Hearst was stabbed, he was able to stand straight without changing his expression.

But this morning, he was like a seriously injured beast, trying to stand up, but he could only try in vain.

He was in a sorry state like a crippled person.

Although Hearst soon recovered, the scene was deeply engraved in his

mind, causing Samuel to feel that his hatred for Cristian rose to the peak. Just listening to his description, Anaya felt extremely uncomfortable.

She calmed down and asked, "Cristian has a way to treat Hearst, right?"

"Yes, but he went abroad. We couldn't find him."

"Are you sure he went abroad?"

"There is a record of him in Customs & Border Protection."

"Is it possible that the record was forged?"

Samuel understood what Anaya meant and asked, "Anaya, do you mean that Cristian didn't go abroad?"

"I'm just guessing," Anaya recalled the figure she saw on the side of the road the night before yesterday. "Did you confirm Cristian's leg injury before? Is he really unable to stand up, or is he pretending?" Samuel said, "We confirmed that his leg was indeed broken, and there was

a low possibility of healing him."

Anaya said, "In other words, it is still possible to cure his legs."

"I can't rule out this possibility. Anaya, have you found any clues?"

"I saw a person who looked very similar to Cristian in a supermarket two nights ago, but the person's legs were not broken." Samuel's expression immediately became serious. "I will ask someone to search that area now."

Recently, when they were looking for Cristian, they placed disabled people with wheelchairs as the first priority. Instead, they ignored the search for normal people.

If Cristian's legs were cured, then he might still be in Ottawa.

Samuel still had to stay here, so he called the others to find the person.

When he hung up the phone, Anaya asked, "What are Jared's plans for later?"

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Chapter 373 She Presses Him Hard

Samuel did not hide anything. "He has to go to the opposite hospital for special treatment."

Anaya said, "I have something to do now. I will come to find you later."

"Okay."

After chatting, Anaya returned to find Leonard.

As soon as she left, the door of the examination room was opened, and Hearst walked out.

His footsteps were unsteady, so Samuel quickly went over to support him. "Hearst, are you okay?"

Hearst shook his head and looked around the corridor. "I seemed to hear you talking to someone just now."

"I was chatting with Jorge."

Samuel knew that if he told Hearst about his conversation with Anaya, Hearst would be angry.

It was better to wait for Anaya to come over later. Then she would tell Hearst what happened and be reconciled with Hearst.

And it would prevent him from being kicked down by Hearst.

Jorge glanced at Samuel and wanted to explain, but Samuel glared at him.

Jorge fell silent.

He thought, forget it, forget it. I'll keep silent.

I won't be the one to be blamed anyway.

Hearst was in so much pain that he didn't have the mood to investigate

whether what Samuel said was true or not. He didn't ask any more questions but let Samuel help him to the hospital.

When Anaya returned to the ward, Leonard had already woken up. However, Leonard was given an anesthetic and didn't regain consciousness.

Looking at Leonard, Anaya felt uncomfortable again.

"Mom, how is my dad?"

"He can't talk now. There are no other problems." Carlee wiped her tears

and stood up as she asked, "Ana, where did you go just now?"

"My friend is also hospitalized here. I went to see him."

Carlee nodded and did not ask anymore.

Anaya walked to her side and asked, "Mom, who stabbed my dad today?"

Carlee looked at Leonard, who was on the bed, lost in her thoughts, and recalled the past as she said, "An employee who used to work for your dad. A year ago, he went abroad to work with your dad. Something happened halfway, and the business trip was extended from a week to half a month.

"His mother was alone at home. She forgot to turn off the gas at night. She passed away. When the employee came back, his mother's body was already smelly.

"He thought that his mother died because he couldn't stay with her at home. And it was because of your father that he had to be busy at work.

"A year ago, he came to the company to argue, and we paid him a lot of money. We thought that this matter would be solved just like that. I didn't expect him to do such a thing today."

Carlee had always felt that it was a pity.

When the accident happened, she even arranged for someone to help the employee take care of his mother's funeral and helped him a lot.

She didn't know that the employee had always hated Leonard, and even wanted to kill Leonard.

Anaya could understand the pain of the employee losing his mother, but the employee had forcefully shifted his hatred onto Leonard and even wanted to kill Leonard. Anaya thought that the employee went too much.

Anaya hugged Carlee and comforted her for a long time. When she calmed down, she asked, "Mom, have you contacted the lawyer?"

"I have already contacted him. And the employee was taken away by the police."

Anaya listened to Carlee talk about the next plan. After they finished talking, they quieted down.

It was not until a few hours later when Leonard regained consciousness that Anaya left the ward and went to the opposite hospital.

After the treatment, Hearst came down from the bed.

Anaya didn't come, so Samuel was about to find an excuse to stall Hearst for a while longer when he heard someone knocking on the door of the consulting room.

The next second, Anaya appeared in his line of sight.

Hearst wore a black shirt today. He had just accepted special treatment. He was in a mess, and there were many wrinkles on his clothes.

When Hearst saw Anaya, his first reaction was to tidy up his clothes and try to hide his sorry state.

There was another reason why he refused to tell Anaya the truth. He did not want Anaya to see his frailty.

He had his pride and did not want Anaya to pity him.

"Jared," Anaya slowly walked towards Hearst and asked, "Why did you hide the matter of your illness from me?"

Hearst straightened his clothes and stood tall as he said, "What illness?"

"Stop pretending. Samuel has already told me everything about you."

Hearing her words, Hearst frowned and looked at Samuel, who was standing at the side.

Samuel felt guilty and silently looked away. "Hearst, Anaya provided me with clues about Cristian today. I'll go find someone to search for him..."

Then, Samuel ran away, leaving only Hearst and Anaya in the room.

Anaya walked in front of Hearst and stood still, looking up at him.

His face was much paler than the last few times they met, and the medicinal fragrance on his body was even heavier.

"Jared, answer me. Why didn't you tell me about this matter?

"Am I a person so weak that I don't even have the courage to accompany you through this crisis?"

At this point, Hearst couldn't lie.

He looked down at Anaya and said in a low voice, "I just don't want you to be sad about me."

Anaya asked, "Do you think I've been having a good time recently?"

"At least it's better than knowing the truth." Hearst sighed, "If you don't know the truth when I pass away, you will think that I'm still alive."

Hearst had planned to pass away quietly.

But now there was no chance.

Anaya pressed him hard step by step, and he had no way to retreat.

"So you lied to me like this?" Anaya questioned him, but her eyes were red. "What if one day, after you die, I suddenly find out the truth?"

"At that time, I will already become someone else's wife and mother. And I will hate the person who loved me the most, who had already died, for a few years, a dozen years, a few decades, or even a lifetime..."

"Have you ever thought about what I should do at that time?"

Seeing Anaya cry, Hearst felt his heart seem to be grabbed, and it was extremely painful.

He tried his best to restrain himself, so he did not pull her into his embrace.

"You won't know."

Hearst knew her personality well.

Anaya loved him the most, and she could hate him the most.

As long as he lied to her for these few days, she would never come to him again.

Hearst wanted to hide this matter from Anaya for a lifetime.

However, he failed.

Anaya continued to ask Hearst with tears in her eyes, "What if I spend the rest of my life alone because of you?"

"No. There are many people around you who can replace me, such as Landin and Joshua."

Before he finished speaking, his pupils contracted slightly.

The rest of his words were all stuck in his throat by the sudden kiss from Anaya.

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Chapter 374 He Kisses Her

As if it was a punishment, her kiss was fierce and passionate.

Anaya bit his lips, forcefully grinding and gnawing.

The smell of blood spread between her lips and teeth before she let go of his lips.

Anaya took two steps back and looked up at Hearst. "Jared, has anyone ever said that you are very good at angering people?"

"Since you think Joshua and Landin are so good, then how about I contact them now and have intimacy with them in front of you?"

After she finished speaking, she took out her mobile phone and found Landin's phone number.

Before she dialed the number, the phone was pulled out of her hand.

Anaya looked up to meet the cold eyes of Hearst.

Even though Hearst knew that Anaya was joking, he became angry.

Anaya stood on tiptoe and was about to snatch her phone back. "Jared, you... Ah!"

Before her hand could reach the phone, she was picked up by Hearst.

The next moment, she fell on the white bed.

The mattress was soft, and the medicinal fragrance from Hearst instantly enveloped her.

Before Anaya could come back to her senses, Hearst pressed down on her body.

Hearst held her hands above her head and gently bit her ear. "In terms of making people angry, you are not inferior."

Then, he held her face with one hand and lowered his head to kiss her while Anaya was still in a daze.

His movements were even more rude than usual. He wasn't as gentle as before but was possessive.

His strength was so strong that he even made Anaya feel a little uncomfortable, so she wanted to push him away.

Perhaps Hearst noticed her resistance, so he withdrew his tongue from her lips. Then his fine kisses went down along her lower jaw, past her neck and collarbone, all the way down.

His slightly cool fingertips picked up her clothes, slipped in, and touched her soft body.

"Jared, are you crazy? I am still angry. How can you take advantage of me? Get out."

Anaya had obviously forgotten that she was the one who made him excited.

Hearst ignored her and continued to kiss her.

Anaya felt so comfortable that she gradually forgot to resist. Her hand that was pushing his shoulder gradually lost its strength, and her whole body softened.

She unconsciously leaned up to meet his kiss.

Anaya's mind was in a mess, and she vaguely remembered something. "Jared, your illness is not contagious, is it?"

The ambiguous atmosphere was destroyed by her words.

Hearst finally remembered what the doctor reminded him of. In order to cooperate with the treatment, it was best to stop sexual life.

Like a basin of cold water pouring down, it woke him up.

Hearst knew he could not have intimacy with Anaya, but he was still in high lust.

The feeling of being unable to vent his lust made him a little agitated.

He bit hard on her collarbone, leaving a row of teeth marks, and said in a low voice, "Just now, I should have directly sealed your mouth with tape."

Obviously, Anaya didn't get the key point of his words. She was still in a daze, so she said directly, "So it is contagious, right?"

"If I kiss you, will I also die?"

Hearst fell silent.

"It won't be contagious."

It sounded like he was gnashing his teeth.

If the poison was contagious, Anaya would have been admitted to the hospital before.

Anaya made a response and suddenly asked, "By the way, where are you going to choose your grave?"

"How about choosing a cemetery in Boston? When you pass away, I can

visit you every day."

"I'm not dead yet," Hearst said with a dark face.

Anaya was actually choosing a cemetery for him?

She was considerate!

"Isn't it going to be soon? It's only been a few months." Anaya let go of his

hand, hugged him, and lowered her voice. "I want to build a building next to your cemetery and live there. Then I can greet you every morning when I

wake up..."

Hearst originally wanted to say something, but when he saw her red eyes, he couldn't say a single word of rebuke.

He lay down on his side and pressed Anaya into his arms. "Okay, when we return to Boston later, I'll buy all the land around the cemetery for you. You can build as many buildings as you want."

Anaya lightly rubbed against his chest and said in a muffled voice, "Forget it, no one will buy it. I won't do this business that will make me lose money."

Hearst laughed, "You're quite good at saving money."

"Jared, can you go abroad with me in two days?"

"Okay."

"I'll take you around the world and take a lot of photos."

"Okay."

"Jared."

"Huh?"

"Take your hand out of my clothes."

"Wait a little longer." His voice was hoarse, and his breathing was heavy. He

held one of her hands and guided it to his body. "Help me. Maybe I can

finish faster."

Anaya's face was so red when she let out a low "okay".

After everything was over, Anaya's mind was still in a daze.

Anaya thought, why did I come to find Hearst?

Why did it end like this?

The phone rang, interrupting Anaya's thoughts.

Hearst stood up and picked up the phone on the table.

Anaya asked, "Who is it?"

"Samuel." Hearst glanced at Anaya before picking up the call. "Go wash your

hands. There's a bottle of washing-up liquid in the cupboard on the sink."

When Anaya thought of what happened just now, her face blushed again. She nodded randomly and walked into the bathroom in a hurry.

Hearst looked at her fleeing back and smiled slightly, and then he answered the call.

As soon as the call was connected, Samuel's excited voice sounded. "Cristian! I caught Cristian, that son of bitch!"

Then, Samuel suddenly realized that something was wrong.

Cristian was Hearst's younger brother. He called Cristian the son of a bitch, then Hearst...

Samuel thought, damn it!

I said the wrong words.

Fortunately, Hearst did not care about his address. "Send me the address, I'll go over now."

Samuel reported the address and hung up the phone, waiting for Hearst to come over.

Cristian was tied up by the bodyguards and pressed to the ground, unable to get up.

He looked up at Samuel, his eyes fierce.

"Samuel! Let me go! You are just a dog of Hearst. How dare you do this to me?"

Samuel lowered his head and stared at Cristian. Then he suddenly revealed a smile.

His smile looked a little creepy.

"Yes, I am a dog of Hearst, a dog that bites and eats people."

Samuel took two steps forward and squatted down in front of Cristian. The

curve of his lips widened, looking rascal. "I wanted to deal with you when Hearst comes, but I can't help it now. What do you think I should do?"

"What do you want to do?" Cristian frowned.

Samuel did not speak but stood up.

The moment he raised his leg, the smile on his face disappeared.

A heavy kick landed directly on Cristian's abdomen.

Cristian screamed and curled up in pain.

"Samuel, you mother fucker..."

Before he finished speaking, Samuel kicked him again.

This time, Samuel didn't kick his abdomen but instead kicked his mouth hard.

His front teeth were kicked off.

His teeth, which were stained with blood, flowed out of his mouth and fell to the ground.

Cristian couldn't say a word and could only groan in pain.

Samuel took back his foot and smiled wickedly. "Sure enough, this kind of rough work is most suitable for me.

"It's fucking awesome."

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Chapter 375 You Have Made Peace With Anaya?

Wanting to deal with Cristian as soon as possible, Hearst asked Ayana to accompany Leonard, and he went for Cristian.

When Hearst arrived, Samuel had covered Cristian's mouth with tape, and Cristian had been stained with blood and dust.

Cristian struggled and kept trying to talk when he saw Hearst.

Hearst gave the bodyguard a look, and the latter tore the tape from Cristian's mouth.

When Cristian was free to talk, he shouted with no delay, "Jared! Your dog even dared to hurt me! Don't you be afraid of my father getting angry?"

"Let me go now! Or I will ask my father to kick you out of the family when I'm free!"

"You think you can leave here alive?" Hearst smirked. His lips were thin and chiseled.

"What do you mean?" Cristian was stunned for a moment.

Samuel laughed and answered before Hearst, "Do you think I will beat you up without Hearst's permission?"

You poisoned Hearst so badly! Since we managed to get you, we, of course, want you to explore the netherworld first."

"You want to kill me?" Cristian cried out in shock, "It's illegal! And if something happens to me, my father will definitely not let you..."

Before Cristian could finish his sentence, Hearst glanced at Samuel. Samuel then grabbed Cristian by the collar and punched him in the face.

"Even your father depends on Hearst. Do you really believe he can get revenge for you?"

Trust me, Hearst will not take any responsibility even if you die here today."

Cristian was stunned by the punch. It took him some time to digest Samuel's words, and then Cristian became panicked.

"You can't treat me like this! Jared, I am your younger brother! You cannot treat your family this way!"

"I am dying," Hearst said calmly and coldly. "What am I afraid of?"

Hearst took a bottle from a bodyguard and asked, "Do you still remember it?"

Hearst was holding the drug Cristian gave him. Of course, Cristian remembered it.

"What do you want to do?"

Hearst slowly squatted down. He looked weak with his pale lips. But in his eyes, something ruthless shone. Hearst asked, "You have fed dogs and cats with this drug, right? So you must know how much time they took before they died, don't you?"

Cristian struggled to sit up from the ground. He shrank back in terror and cried, "Jared! You can't do this!"

To make Hearst show the effect of being poisoned slower, Cristian didn't drug him with full doses, which was why Hearst was still alive.

Cristian knew if he drank the whole bottle, he would die in days for sure.

Hearst ignored him and called, "Samuel."

"Yes, sir!"

Samuel giggled, stepped on Cristian's leg, grabbed his hair, and forced him to look up, "Mr. Cristian Helms, I remember you like to pretend crippled? Then let me help you relax your legs thoroughly after you finish the drink. We shouldn't waste your wheelchair, should we?"

Cristian became more panicked, his eyes full of horror, and snapped,

"Jared, you can't do this to me! If I, if I die, you will also die!"

"Oh?" Hearst questioned, "I remember you don't have the antidote for this drug?"

So I will die anyway even if you are alive, right?

Then, how can I let you off?"

Finishing speaking, Hearst raised his hand and squeezed Cristian's jaw, forcing him to open his mouth, and was going to pour the drug into Cristian's mouth.

Cristian was so afraid, and his forehead had been covered by sweat. He shouted, "No! No! I have the antidote! It can clear the poison in your body!

Take the medicine, rest for a few more months, and you will be fine!"

Hearst ignored Cristian and poured all the liquid in the bottle into Cristian's mouth.

Cristian choked and coughed. The transparent liquid wet the collar of his clothes.

After Samuel released him, Cristian lay on the ground and kept retching, trying to spit out everything he drank.

However, he had already swallowed most of the liquid and failed to vomit it out.

Hearst stood up and threw out the empty bottle, which accurately hit the trash can in the corner.

"The drug will take effect tomorrow, and I will come to see you by then."

Hearst didn't trust Cristian, who had hated him for a long time. He thought the so-called antidote might be another kind of poison.

Therefore, he decided to take Cristian to get the so-called antidote tomorrow.

And he would share the antidote with Cristian.

Hearst believed it was a safer way.

Moreover, Hearst wanted Cristian to feel the process of the poison taking effect and to know the killing pain Hearst himself had suffered.

Hearst did not stay here for long and turned to leave.

Samuel followed him out of the building. Hearst ordered, "Send some more people to watch over him."

Samuel scratched his head and asked, "He's alone now. I think we don't have to be that careful?"

"He is indeed alone now. But his father won't let him be alone." Hearst said as he lowered his eyelids to prevent Samuel from reading his emotions and feelings.

Hearst didn't believe Kolten and Cristian hadn't contacted each other at all during the days when Cristian had been hiding from here to there in the capital.

Kolten had always been partial to his youngest son. Hearst guessed Kolten would come to save Cristian within one or two days.

"I see, I will do it immediately." Samuel noticed Hearst's faint loneliness but did not know how to comfort him, so he changed the topic, "Hearst, have you and Anaya made up now?"

Hearst's expression softened a little when he heard that name. "It's all thanks to Anaya that we can find Cristian. You have to thank her properly." Seeing that Hearst's expression had eased up, Samuel also let out a sigh of relief.

"I know."

Samuel suddenly laughed mischievously, "Hearst, you and Anaya have been apart for so long. Tonight..."

Before he could finish, Hearst kicked him and snapped, "Piss off."

Samuel was happy anyway and said, "Well then, I will not waste your time with Anaya!"

Hearst made a perfunctory reply and sat in the car back to the hospital.

After buying some fruit and asking for the room number of Leonard's ward, Hearst went ahead for Leonard.

When he arrived, he knocked on the door. After a dozen seconds, the door was opened.

It was Landin who opened the door. Hearst's expression changed when he saw him.

Chapter 376

Chapter 376

Chapter 376 Two Men Fight for a Woman?

"Landy, who is it?" Anaya walked out of the ward. When she saw Hearst, she walked quicker and asked, "Is your matter settled?"

"Yes," replied Hearst as he glanced at Landin. And then Hearst asked, "Why is he here?"

"Visiting my dad." Anaya looked Hearst up and down. Seeing that he was not injured, she secretly heaved a sigh of relief and said, "You and Cristian..."

"Let's go out, and I will tell you about the details."

Anaya hesitated for a few seconds and nodded. She said to Landin, "Landy, could you please take the things he brought into the room?"

Landin nodded, took the fruit from Hearst, and returned to the room.

Anaya and Hearst walked to the end of the corridor and asked, "You have dealt with your business?"

Hearst did not answer her question but asked, "When did you become so intimate with him?"

His voice was not loud, but there was a hint of displeasure.

"At what point am I intimate with him?" Anaya was puzzled.

"The way you call him," Hearst said expressionlessly.

It took Hearst a few months to make Anaya address him in a relatively intimate way.

However, Anaya had only met Landin a few times.

Only then did Anaya understand Hearst and answered, "My mother asked me to do so. Since we are acquaintances, I think it's okay to call him this way."

Hearst frowned and opened his mouth, but said nothing.

He wanted to ask Anaya to change the way she called Landin, but he felt that it was a little childish and he failed to make the ask frankly.

Instead, Hearst made the discreet inquiry, "Do you think it is suitable to call him that way?"

Hearst thought, you are a married woman!

It's not proper to call some other man's nickname!

Anaya did not catch the true meaning from the twists and turns in Hearst's words and only felt that he was inexplicable. So she asked, "The poison takes effect, and you've lost your mind?"

Hearst was speechless.

If he were more sensitive and fragile, he could have died of anger for those words.

But if it were not Hearst, Anaya would not be so unscrupulous.

She knew that he would not be angry with her, so she dared to behave so willfully.

"I don't want to talk nonsense with you." Anaya became serious and asked, "Have you caught Cristian?"

"Yes. I got him."

"Does he have the antidote?"

"Yes, I could get the medicine tomorrow, possibly."

Anaya then felt at ease and said, "That's good. I'll call and cancel the appointment with the graveyard later."

Hearst was speechless again.

Noticing Hearst's expression, Anaya smiled and pinched his face, "I was just joking. I didn't make the appointment. At least I will not make that appointment before you are in hospital and almost die..."

It had to be said that Anaya was indeed capable of enraging Hearst.

Hearst caught Anaya's hand and looked somewhere behind her. He asked in

a low voice, "Are you looking forward to my death so much? Do you really want to be with Landin?"

Anaya failed to catch Hearst again.

She couldn't understand why Hearst suddenly mentioned Landin.

While she was still in a daze, the person in front of her lowered his head and kissed her.

The kiss fell too suddenly, and Anaya resisted and pushed him away subconsciously.

Hearst was still weak and had just experienced a tiring day, plus he did not restrain Anaya's movements. As a result, he was pushed away easily.

Anaya glared at him, "We are in the corridor. You are really..."

As she complained, Anaya saw that Hearst seemed to be unable to stand steadily, so she quickly went over to support him.

Just as she held his hand, the person who was on the verge of collapse suddenly stood up straight and held her waist with a smile.

"I thought you might be so cruel that you wanted me to fall."

Anaya understood that she had been played. She pushed him away again.

She glared at him and turned away and left.

As soon as she turned her head, she saw that Landin was standing less than 10 feet away from the two of them.

She did not know how long he had been here.

Anaya felt a little panicked, but she pretended to be calm. She smiled and asked, "Landy, why are you here?"

There was no special expression on Landin's handsome face and no special emotion in his voice. He just answered indifferently, "You and Mr. Helms have been out there for a long time, so the nanny asked me to come and check."

Landin's gaze met Hearst's, but he looked away coldly, and asked, "Are you guys done chatting?"

"Yes, yes. We are on our way back."

Anaya was about to leave when her hand was held by Hearst.

She was going to speak when Hearst had already walked to the ward and passed Landin.

Landin stretched out his hand and accurately grabbed Anaya's other hand.

"Isn't Mr. Helms going to marry Ms. Dudley? Will it be too much if you are too intimate with Ana?"

Landin didn't know what had happened between Anaya and Hearst today.

In his opinion, Hearst was a jerk, because he had been holding Giana and smiling in front of the media a few days ago, and he forced Anaya to kiss and tricked her to get her concern.

Landin hated such a kind of man most.

He didn't believe a man who could not control himself could bring the one he loved happiness.

Hearst glanced at the hand of Landin, and his eyes became cold and fierce.

He ordered, "Let go."

Landin didn't move and looked at Hearst without dodging.

Two young nurses passed by and spilled the tea secretly.

"Is this a TV series? Two men fighting for a woman?"

"It shouldn't be. There are no cameras."

"But those two men are so handsome."

"But I prefer the young lady. I want to marry her. Omg, those men were glaring at us!"

"Let's go."

"Go, go."

The two nurses left in a hurry, as if ghosts were chasing after them.

Anaya had heard what the two nurses talked about and felt a little embarrassed.

Although the relationship between the three of them was not like this, their current composition of them was indeed like a dramatic love play.

Anaya withdrew her two hands and looked at Landin, then Hearst. She didn't know what to say, so she could only quickly walk towards the ward.

Hearst was about to follow, but Landin took two steps forward and blocked his path.

"Mr. Helms, since you have already decided to marry Giana, you should be responsible for your future wife and stop pestering Ana all day.

What's the difference between your behavior and her playboy ex-husband?"

Landin had asked Layla about Anaya and knew something about Anaya's unhappy marriage.

When he was compared to Joshua, Hearst became angry, and his aura became dangerous.

Hearst wanted to refute and say that he was different from Hearst. But

after carefully recalling what he had done in those days, Hearst found he did do no better than Joshua.

Both he and Joshua had hurt the one they loved.

Chapter 377

Chapter 377

Chapter 377 If Ana and Landin Are Together

After a long time, Hearst finally opened his mouth. "I am different from him."

These hollow words, no matter how strong his aura was, were unconvincing.

Landin did not speak, and there was faint contempt in his expression.

Hearst continued, "There was a reason for the thing between Giana and me. It was just a play. It was not true.

"Now that my relationship with Ana has been restored, you better stay away from her.

"Also, you should not call her Ana."

Hearst was almost threatening Landin.

Landin sneered and said, "Anaya and her mom have tacitly allowed me to call her Ana. You don't seem to have the right to meddle in our affairs."

His words made himself, Anaya, and Carlee on the same side, and only Hearst was on the opposite side.

Hearst stared at Landin for a few seconds, his voice cold and terrifying. "Ana is my future wife. You better not have any thoughts that you should not have."

Landin didn't give in. He looked calm but said aggressively, "What if I have?"

If it were in the past, Landin would never do something that would ruin other people's relationships.

However, too many things had happened recently, causing Landin to change his opinion of Hearst.

Hearst was not worth Anaya entrusting herself to.

Since Hearst did not know how to cherish her, Landin did not need to suppress his feelings anymore.

Hearst narrowed his eyes and was about to speak.

Anaya, who had just entered the ward, stuck her head out and mouthed to them from a distance, "What are you guys talking about? Aren't you coming back yet?"

The two men were forced to end the topic and enter the ward.

Leonard was strong, and he had already recovered quite a bit of his vitality.

Hearst had known Leonard before, but they had always been in a competitive relationship. Now that Leonard suddenly became Hearst's future father-in-law, Hearst felt somewhat uncomfortable.

Hearst hesitated for a moment and said, "Mr. Malpas, I heard from Ana that you were injured."

"Why are you here? I'm not familiar with a philanderer like you. Don't act like we are close." Leonard's square face was full of alienation and dislike.

Hearst didn't mind Leonard's attitude and explained the matter of him being poisoned.

"Don't try to fool me," Leonard snorted. "Tell me if my daughter suffered a lot because of you during this period."

"No matter what the reason is, she was deceived and hurt."

As if to anger Hearst, Leonard even said, "If Ana and Landin had been

together, there wouldn't have been so many things."

Sure enough, when Leonard mentioned Landin, Hearst's calm expression immediately disappeared, and his face darkened.

If Leonard were still just his competitor, Hearst could retort.

However, Leonard was now his future father-in-law.

Hearst could not afford to offend Leonard, so Hearst could only remain silent.

Hearst didn't dare to voice his anger. Ever since he created Prudential Group, he hadn't suffered this kind of grievance over these years.

Seeing that he was defeated, Anaya held back her laughter.

However, even though she was laughing, Anaya was still on Hearst's side. "Dad, the previous matter has already passed. Don't make things difficult

for Jared."

Leonard coldly snorted and did not say anything. However, when Hearst called him again, Leonard responded for Anaya's sake.

Not long after, the bodyguard returned with today's dinner.

He did not know that there was another person in the ward, so he did not buy Hearst's dinner.

Carlee sat by the bed and fed Leonard. Anaya and Landin brought a table and sat down to eat dinner.

Leonard and Carlee still had a prejudice against Hearst, so they did not speak much to Hearst.

Since Landin had just had a conflict with Hearst, his attitude towards Hearst was even colder.

Hearst sat alone at the side, quietly watching the few of them eat and chat.

Seeing this, Anaya pulled him to let him sit next to her, found a clean plate, and gave half of her food to him.

"You probably haven't eaten anything since you rushed back from outside.

Let's eat together."

Hearst felt touched in his heart. "OK."

Landin looked at Anaya's half-empty lunch box. He put his drumstick on a

plate and handed it to her. "I haven't even touched my food yet. I don't like to eat this. Do you want it?"

Although the food hadn't been touched yet, Anaya was not used to eating other people's food. Just as she was about to refuse, Hearst pushed his

plate to Landin.

"Ana doesn't like drumsticks. Give it to me."

Landin didn't move.

Hearst stared at Landin, his eyes fierce. "Mr. Giles, you don't want to give it to me. Could it be that you only want to give it to Ana?"

This question was slightly sharp, and Landin didn't plan to tell Anaya his true feelings for the time being. After a moment of silence, Landin gave the drumstick to Hearst.

"I was distracted just now. Mr. Helms, don't misunderstand."

The corner of Hearst's mouth curled into a sneer, but he did not pursue the topic.

He gave some of his food to Anaya before starting to eat.

After silently watching the three of them divide the food, the bodyguard thought, didn't anyone consider letting me go downstairs to buy another portion of food?

After dinner, Anaya planned to stay to take care of Leonard.

Carlee said that it was inconvenient for Anaya, a young lady, to take care of him and drove Anaya out of the ward, and at the same time, Carlee let Landin send Anaya home.

After what had happened a few days ago, Carlee still somewhat disliked Hearst.

"Landin, Ana will be in your care."

"Okay." Landin nodded.

Hearst calmly held Anaya's hand and pulled her behind him.

"Mrs. Malpas, Ana will sit in my car. You don't need to trouble Mr. Giles."

Carlee said, "No."

Hearst frowned, and Carlee continued, "Who knows if you want to send her back or take her to your home?"

This afternoon, Anaya disappeared for a while. When she returned to the ward, there were more marks on her neck.

Although she covered it with a scarf, Carlee still realized something.

Jared even dared to flirt with her daughter in the daytime. If he brought her home, who knew what would happen?

Hearst and Anaya had already done what they should not have done, so bringing her to his home was nothing.

However, he definitely could not use these words to refute Carlee.

Carlee was an elder, so there were some things that he could not say.

Seeing that he had nothing to say, Carlee reached out and pulled Anaya over. "Ana, let's go. I'll send you downstairs."

Carlee had to watch Anaya get into Landin's car so that Carlee could be at ease.

The group of people walked downstairs. Hearst kept frowning.

In the end, he could not help but open his mouth. "Mrs. Malpas, why don't you ask Ana whose car she wants to take a ride in?"

In the past, Hearst did not want Anaya and Landin to be close. Today,

Landin officially declared war on Hearst, so it was even more impossible for Hearst to let Anaya and Landin have a chance to stay alone together. Carlee looked at Anaya. "Ana, whose car do you want to take a ride in?"

Seeing that Carlee was not so unreasonable, Hearst heaved a sigh of relief. Anaya and Hearst had just been reconciled today, and Anaya still had a lot

of things to ask Hearst, so she said, "Mom, Jared can send me back, so I won't trouble others."

Carlee was still worried. Just as she was about to speak again, Hearst's phone rang.

Hearst took out his phone and looked at it. After pausing for two seconds, he finally picked up the phone.

"What is it?"

"Hearst, as you said, your father's people came to save Cristian." Samuel was in a dilemma. "We caught your father. We don't know how to deal with him..."

Chapter 378

Chapter 378

Chapter 378 Hearst Is Avoiding Anaya

Hearst thought for a moment and said, "Don't move. I'll be right there."

"Okay!" Samuel said.

After hanging up the phone, Hearst met Anaya's eyes. She looked worried.

"Is it about Cristian?"

Hearst nodded. "Something happened over there. I have to go over there. You go first."

"I want to go with you." Anaya was worried.

"I don't know how the situation is over there. You go back," Hearst refused.

Anaya was quiet for a few seconds and said, "Will you come right back? I will wait for you at my house."

Anaya wanted to make sure Hearst wasn't hurt.

After learning about his condition today, Anaya felt upset. She began to be afraid there would be something wrong happening to Hearst.

Hearst knew Anaya was worried about him. He felt warm. He smiled and leaned over to kiss her on her forehead. "Alright. I'll come to find you when I deal with the matter."

Seeing the two of them being so intimate, Carlee frowned.

Carlee wanted to say something, but she gave it up. She knew Anaya loved Hearst.

Landin concealed his emotions. And then he said to Anaya with peace, "Ana, let's go. I'll send you back."

"No, thanks," Hearst replied before Anaya said something, "I'll take a taxi for her. Mr. Giles, you must be very tired of your work. You can go back and have a rest now."

Landin knew if he insisted on sending Anaya back, anyone could tell what he wanted. Thus, he decided to leave himself.

"Okay, then I will go," Landin looked at Anaya and said, "Get home safe."

Anaya nodded.

After Landin left, Hearst also drove away.

Not long after the two of them left, the taxi arrived.

Before getting into the car, Carlee stopped Anaya and whispered, "I will ask the butler to prepare a room for Hearst. Remember to lock the door when you sleep tonight."

Anaya got Carlee's points. She smiled at her and said, "I know, mom."

Anaya knew if she said no to Carlee, Carlee would be mad. Thus, she told a white lie.

Carlee relaxed when she heard Anaya's words. Then she said nothing more and watched Anaya go.

Anaya arrived home soon. And then she told the guards to let Hearst in if he came here.

However, Hearst was out all night.

When Anaya woke up the next day, she was the only one in the room.

And there was a text message from Hearst. It was sent by Hearst last night.

Hearst texted that he was too tired to find her. Thus, he went back to his own house.

Anaya found that there must be something wrong. Thus, she called Hearst. "Where are you now?" Anaya asked.

Hearst's voice was as gentle as usual, "At home."

"Didn't you say you would come to me last night?"

"Sorry, I was so tired last night. So I didn't find you."

"Then I will go over to find you now," Anaya said.

Hearst refused, "Maybe another day. I have something to do today."

All of a sudden, Anaya realized that Hearst was avoiding her.

And it made her worried.

She said, "Alright. Remember to take good care of yourself. I'll see you tomorrow."

After hanging up the phone, Anaya sent someone to inquire about Hearst's schedule. Then Anaya found that Hearst did not return to his house last night.

Without any hesitation, Anaya contacted Jaylon and asked him to investigate where Giana was.

Giana was Hearst's doctor. If something had happened to Hearst, Giana would stay with him.

Jaylon told Anaya where Giana was soon.

Giana was in an institute on the outskirts of the city. It was far away from Anaya's house.

Anaya finished her lunch. And then she came to the institute with her men.

The institute was not huge.

And it looked like a rhombus-shaped cup.

There were two bodyguards at the door. She went forward to get permission to get in but failed.

"Sorry. I didn't mean to offend."

Anaya asked her men who were behind her for help. Then her people beat the bodyguards soon.

She took off the ID card from the bodyguards and then walked into the institute with her people.

The people she met inside were researchers. And no one suspected she was a stranger here because she had an ID Card.

She walked around the institute and did not find Hearst. Instead, she met Samuel in the corridor.

Samuel had a bruise on his face.

He looked more like a gangster because of the bruise.

"Anaya, why are you here?"

Samuel was surprised to see her.

Samuel was sure he had avoided all the security cameras when he came here. Thus, he didn't expect Anaya to be here.

Anaya did not answer his question and went straight to the point. "Where is Jared?"

Samuel stammered, "Anaya, why not come here in a few days? I am afraid that Hearst is not free now."

Anaya decided to threaten Samuel. "Tell me where Jared is. Otherwise, I'll tell him that you tell me everything."

Samuel was shocked.

He didn't expect that Anaya would threaten him.

He told everything to Anaya because he had to do so. But he never thought that Anaya would use it in this way.

Although he didn't do the wrong things, Samuel was afraid that Hearst would be angry at him for telling everything to Anaya.

Samuel felt hopeless. And then he told Anaya what she wanted to know.

"Hearst is on the ward. Don't tell him what I told you."

Anaya almost confessed to Hearst everything yesterday. It scared Samuel a lot.

He had never felt as nervous as yesterday.

"Okay."

Anaya got what she wanted to know and then left in a hurry.

Anaya went straight to where Hearst was.

The door was not locked. Anaya did not knock on the door and went straight in.

The decoration of the room was as simple as the outside.

There was nothing else in the room except for the bed and sofa. In addition, there was a cart full of medical supplies.

Hearst sat on the sofa.

And Giana stood beside him, fixing up those wounds on his arms.

Hearing someone come in, both of them looked over.

Hearst was stunned. "Why are you here?"

Anaya wanted to blame him for his avoiding. But she forgot that when she saw the horrible wound on his arm.

"How did you get injured?"

Hearst figured out that I was impossible to lie to Anaya. Thus, he told Anaya what happened yesterday. "Last night, my dad came here and wanted to take Cristian away. Then we had some conflicts."

In other words, the injury on his hand was caused by Kolten.

Anaya walked to his side and asked, "Where is Cristian, then? Has he been taken away by your father?"

"Cristian is now in this institute. My dad was sent home yesterday."

Chapter 379

Chapter 379

Chapter 379 Don't Lie to Me

Hearst said indifferently, but Anaya could feel he was depressed.

Kolten hurt Hearst to save Cristian.

Kolten was so partial to Cristian and Hearst was upset.

Anaya continued to ask, "Did you get the antidote?"

Yesterday, Hearst had told Anaya that he would capture Cristian to get the antidote.

Hearst nodded, "I have already taken it in the morning, and I feel much better now."

"I will have a physical examination tonight, and then I will know whether the antidote works."

Hearing this, Anaya was relieved at last.

Although Anaya always deliberately provoked Hearst, she still hoped that he could successfully recover.

During the conversation between Anaya and Hearst, Giana had already changed Hearst's medicine.

Giana packed her tools and was supposed to leave, but she hesitated.

"Mr. Helms, have you made it up with Ms. Dutt yet?"

Giana said in a soft voice, but Hearst could feel that she was upset.

Hearst has been busy since he made up with Anaya yesterday, so he had no time to explain to Giana.

When Giana asked Hearst, he confessed, "Yes."

Giana was shocked and her eyes turned red. "Then our wedding..."

"Sorry." Hearst felt guilty. "I'll compensate you."

Giana was even more frustrated and silently shed tears.

Anaya had noticed that Giana was a good girl a few days ago. Anaya

couldn't bear to watch Giana cry. She took out her handkerchief and handed it to Giana.

Then Giana took the handkerchief and wiped the tears away. Then, she returned it to Anaya. "Thank you."

Anaya didn't pick up the handkerchief. "You can just throw it away later."

"Alright." Giana sniffled and retracted her hand. Then she looked at Hearst. "Mr. Helms, how much can I get?"

"According to the agreement, you can get 320 thousand dollars."

"You must give me double the money."

Giana sobbed. At first, she cried sadly, but now she cried exaggeratedly and deliberately.

"No problem," Hearst said.

Giana added, "Also, you need to increase six percent of the investment in my experimental team."

"No problem."

Anaya couldn't help but laugh.

She thought Giana was interesting.

After Hearst agreed to all of Giana's terms, she immediately stopped crying. "Mr. Helms, I recorded everything you said just now. I hope you can fulfill your promise."

Hearst gave the same answer. "No problem."

Then Giana happily left.

She cared more about money than love.

After Giana left, the room quieted down.

Anaya sat down beside Hearst. "Why did you lie to me?"

Before Hearst answered, Anaya said, "Don't say you did it for me and you don't want me to worry about you."

Hearst did not deny it. He acquiesced.

Anaya gritted her teeth. "You promised me you wouldn't hide anything from me."

"I didn't," Hearst said calmly.

"You did..."

Anaya retorted, but she suddenly realized that Hearst did not promise her recently.

Yesterday at the hospital, Anaya originally wanted to scold Hearst, but when he said sweet words to her, she completely forgot her purpose.

Later, in the hospital corridor, she seemed to have forgotten to talk about it.

She was silent for a moment and then said, "You didn't promise me before, but you can promise me now."

"No matter what happens, you should tell me. I'll face it with you."

"If you had told me you were sick, I might have found Cristian for you and you shouldn't have suffered for a long time."

Hearst still did not promise Anaya. "I did it wrong. But I could solve something by myself. I didn't want you to worry about me, so I hid these things from you."

Hearst didn't want to promise Anaya anything that he couldn't do.

After listening to Hearst's answer, Anaya sneered and looked at him coldly, "You said you didn't want me to worry about you?"

"So when you got injured, you came to Giana immediately? She was the one you wanted to marry."

"Do you think I will feel relieved when you do this?"

Anaya didn't expect that after so many things, Hearst still hasn't changed at all.

Hearst blindly did things that he thought were good for Anaya and thought that this showed his love for her, but what she wanted the most was his honesty.

Anaya used to think that there was nothing wrong with Hearst's habit of not communicating with her frankly. But it wasn't until what happened this time that she realized she was wrong.

Hearst didn't communicate with Anaya frankly. Even though he has done a lot for her, she may feel that he was hurting her.

Hearst said in a calm voice, "If you don't like Giana, I can change to a doctor."

"That's not the point." Anaya was angry. "What I don't like is that you always lie to me in the name of being good for me!"

"What you have done for me these days makes me very uncomfortable."

"The last time I didn't tell you what happened the day after my birthday, you asked me to be frank with you. But what about you? You didn't be frank with

me!"

Hearst still felt he had done nothing wrong. "The situation is different this time. I didn't want you to worry about me, so I lied to you. If I told you the

truth..."

Before Hearst finished, Anaya stood up.

She wore a cold face and said angrily, "Since you think you are right, then I don't think we have much to say to each other."

"Take care of yourself these days. I won't disturb you. Goodbye."

Then Anaya strode out of the room and closed the door with a "bang".

Hearst sat on the sofa. He frowned and wore a long face.

Two minutes later, someone knocked on the door.

"Come in."

Samuel pushed open the door but did not come in.

He leaned against the door and asked carefully, "Hearst, I just saw Anaya leave angrily. What were you talking about?"

Samuel was afraid that Hearst already knew that it was he who told Anaya where Hearst was.

Samuel was standing by the door. If Hearst got angry, he could run immediately.

Hearst was silent for a while and then said, "She's angry."

Samuel was confused.

Samuel didn't know what Hearst and Anaya just said.

Before Samuel could figure it out, Hearst asked, "How can I make Anaya happy?"

If possible, I want her to forget all the conflicts between us recently. Samuel scratched his head.

Usually, when he quarreled with Amelia, he would act coquetry and apologize to her.

But Hearst obviously couldn't do such a thing.

Samuel thought for a while and said, "You were good at chasing girls,

weren't you? You can make Anaya happy by the way you used to pursue girls." Hearst thought for a moment and came up with a plan.

Chapter 380

Chapter 380

Chapter 380 He Doesn't Expect Hearst to Be Shameless

After returning from the research institute, Anaya planned to leave Hearst alone for a while and let him reflect on himself.

As a result, the next day, she went back to the research institute.

When she received Samuel's call, she was chatting with Carlee.

On the phone, Samuel's voice was full of panic. "Anaya, Hearst had a problem after taking Cristian's medicine. He couldn't leave bed today."

After listening to his words, Anaya stood up from the chair. "Where is he now?"

"The research Institute."

"Okay. I'll be right there."

After hanging up, Anaya grabbed her coat and put it on, ready to go out.

Carlee said worriedly, "Anaya, what happened?"

"Something happened to Jared. I'll go over and take a look. I'll leave Dad to you."

After saying that, Anaya went straight to the research institute.

After entering, she happened to meet Giana and Samuel who came down.

Anaya strode to the front of the two people and said with anxiety, "Ms. Dudley, where is Jared?"

Giana opened her mouth but hesitated to speak.

Finally, she looked away and did not look into Anaya's eyes. "He's in the room he was in yesterday."

After getting the answer, Anaya thanked Giana and then went upstairs.

It was not until Anaya disappeared that Giana whispered, "Mr. Jennings, Mr. Helms lied to Ms. Dutt. Will it make the conflict worse?"

Giana always felt that Hearst would shoot himself in the foot.

Samuel made light of it. "Hearst just pretended to be sick, and you just have to cooperate with him until he recovers. If you don't get discovered, there will be no problem.

"When he 'recovers', Anaya and he will be reconciled."

"What if Ms. Dutt finds out?"

Samuel fell silent.

If Anaya found out the truth, Hearst might be killed, right?

Hearst was still in the room he was in yesterday, but compared to yesterday, he looked even weaker.

If not for the fact that his chest proved that he was still breathing, Anaya would even think that he was a dead body.

She walked towards the bed. Perhaps she was afraid of disturbing Hearst, but her footsteps were light.

"Jared?"

She called.

The person on the bed opened his eyes. His handsome facial features and skin were so pale that they were almost transparent. It was as if he would disappear at any time. He was weak and morbid.

When Hearst saw Anaya, he frowned and said in a weak voice, "Did Samuel tell you about my condition again?"

"Are you going to hide it from me?"

Anaya was angry, but when she saw that Hearst was not feeling well, her tone softened. She did not seem to be complaining, but more like blaming Hearst.

She sat down by the bed. "Did you become like this after taking Cristian's antidote?"

Hearst replied calmly, "Yes."

The worry and uneasiness that Anaya accumulated on her way here reached their peak at this moment.

She tried her best to restrain herself, but she still felt like crying. "Then, can you be cured?"

"Yes. Giana said that I will have no strength today. It is a normal symptom because the antidote took effect. I will be fine after a few days when the

effect is gone."

Hearing this, Anaya felt relieved.

Hearst coughed a few times and said weakly, "Can you get me a glass of water?"

Anaya nodded and got up for the water.

Hearst continued to ask, "Can you help me sit up? I don't have the strength to do so."

Anaya did not doubt him. She held his shoulders and waist, helped him up, and made him lean against the bedhead.

After drinking water, Hearst looked down and looked at the water with ripples in the glass. He said, "I am sorry about what happened before. Are you still angry?"

Anaya wanted to say yes, but she could not bear to see his haggard appearance.

"I'm not."

Her tone was a little stilted. Hearst knew that she was still mad.

It seemed that if he wanted her to forgive him, he had to work harder.

Hearst coughed a few more times and said, "Can you stay with me for the next few days? I want to eat the food you cook."

Anaya hesitated for a moment and nodded in agreement.

Leonard had Carlee with him. She just had to go over once a day.

As for work, Adams had been taking care of it. She only had to handle some matters that would need her authority.

In the afternoon, Anaya went home to pack up some daily necessities, explained the situation to Carlee, and then went back to the research

institute.

After dealing with work, Anaya cooked in the evening and brought the dishes back to the room.

She set a table on the bed, put all the food on it, and brought a cup of water for Hearst. Everything she did was considerate.

She handed him a spoon. "You can start eating."

Hearst nodded and reached out to take the spoon she handed over.

After that, he stretched out his shaking hand to pick up the food.

The steaming smashed potato fell on the table.

Hearst was stunned, then smiled bitterly as he tried to get himself another portion.

His expressions and actions vividly showed his toughness.

As expected, the second portion of the smashed potato also fell to the

table.

Anaya was worried that he might not be able to eat if this happened again and again, so she said, "Give me the spoon. I will feed you."

A smile flashed across his face and soon faded.

There was no expression on Hearst's face as if he was trying hard to hide his unwillingness and fragility.

"Sorry, I can't put my fingers together to exert strength."

"It's okay. You will recover soon. Calm down and don't be sad."

Anaya sat down by the bed, picked up the bowl, and fed Hearst little by little.

When Samuel came in, he saw Hearst acting like a prince while enjoying the careful service from Anaya.

He didn't expect Hearst to be so shameless!

He even asked someone to feed him, which did not match his identity as a president.

Hearing the noise, Hearst raised his eyes and looked at the door.

The gentleness in his eyes instantly disappeared and he looked at Samuel coldly. "What's the matter?"

These words made Samuel feel Hearst's dissatisfaction because he disturbed them.

"The chef said that Anaya only brought one set of utensils here. I came to ask if she needed another set. But from the looks of it, it's unnecessary." Anaya turned her head and asked politely, "Do you want to join us? I made a lot of dishes tonight."

Samuel was delighted.

The food Anaya cooked was much more delicious than the food in the canteen of the research institute. If there was a chance to enjoy it, he would certainly not miss it.

However, the next moment, after meeting Hearst's gaze, Samuel changed what he wanted to say. "No need, my colleague and I will be eating in the canteen. The chefs here are good. I like the food they make."

Sensing the change in Samuel's attitude, Anaya turned around and looked at Hearst strangely.