

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 381

Chapter 381

Chapter 381 Go Get the Marriage Certificate After Returning

The man on the bed lowered his head and tried to drink the soup with a spoon. He did not pay attention to what

was happening and seemed to be very focused.

Anaya did not know if it was an illusion, but just now, she felt that Samuel seemed to be threatened by Hearst's

gaze.

Samuel was worried that he would be killed if he stayed any longer, so he said goodbye and left.

Anaya fed Hearst bit by bit. Hearst's movements were elegant and noble. He looked inexplicably obedient.

She smiled and said, "Jared, you look like a newborn baby now. You even need someone to feed you."

Hearst calmly replied, "What about you? A babysitter?"

Anaya was dissatisfied. "Brat, you have to watch your words!"

Hearst raised his eyebrows. "Nanny, this brat now wants to drink milk."

His tone was flat, and the words created a sense of humor when accompanied by his tone.

Anaya scolded Hearst as a brat again. "I'll go get it for you."

She put down the utensils, raised her head, and saw Hearst staring at her.

After a few seconds, Anaya finally reacted. Just now, Hearst told a dirty joke.

Hearst was so sick, but he was still thinking about sex!

Anaya's face was burning hot as she slapped Hearst's arm. "You..."

Just as she said this, she heard Hearst hiss in pain.

Hearst was able to walk with her for a long distance without saying anything when he was injured. He must have

been in great pain just now.

Anaya immediately became anxious, "Did it hurt? I didn't mean it..."

She remembered that she didn't use much strength just now.

Moreover, Hearst had his other hand injured, so how could it be so painful?

Hearst "endured" it and said, "It doesn't hurt."

When he said this, Anaya was even more certain that he was in pain and felt even more guilty.

Hearst looked at her calmly and said, "Massage me. Maybe, I will get better."

Since there was a way to make up for him, Anaya agreed without hesitation.

She gently lifted his arm and carefully rubbed the place she had just hit.

She was focused on doing this, so she did not notice the evil smile on Hearst's face.

After massaging for a while, she asked, "Is it still painful?"

Hearst's voice was as calm as ever. "It is."

After a while. "Is it still painful?"

"It hurts."

Two minutes later. "Is it still painful?"

"It hurts."

Anaya put down her hand and raised her head. "Are you teasing me?"

"Yes."

Hearst said confidently.

Anaya was speechless.

"Jared, if you want to break up with me, just say it."

Hearst held back his laughter and pinched her face. "I shouldn't have done that. Let's continue to eat."

To fit his identity as a patient, Hearst pinched Anaya lightly with almost no strength used.

Anaya glared at him but still picked up the utensils to feed him.

No matter how angry she was, she couldn't vent her anger on a patient.

She would keep this in mind and then settle it with him.

After Anaya fed Hearst and took away the tableware, she asked someone to move a small sofa over. She then read books on it.

When it was time to sleep, she asked Samuel to take her to another room to rest.

Samuel glanced at Hearst and said, "Anaya, only this room is set. There are no other places to rest in the institute."

"Then, where do you rest?" Anaya asked doubtfully.

Samuel looked calm as he lied, "The staff dormitory. We sleep on bunks, but no place is available."

Anaya frowned. "Then where will I stay tonight?"

Samuel suggested sincerely, "How about sharing a bed with Hearst?"

Anyway, this bed is big enough for you to..."

Receiving Hearst's warning gaze, Samuel changed his words, "It's enough for you to do whatever you want. You won't fall off."

This wasn't the first time Anaya shared a bed with Hearst, so she wasn't shy and agreed.

After taking a shower and changing into her pajamas, she came out of the bathroom and suddenly thought of a question. "Jared, do you want to take

a shower?"

This guy was a neat freak and he would take a bath every day if the condition permitted, and sometimes, he would take a shower twice a day.

After lying in bed for the whole day, he probably couldn't take it anymore.

"No need. I did it in the morning."

"Okay, I will wipe your body tomorrow."

Anaya had been with Adams in the hospital before. Although she did not serve him, she knew that the caregiver would wipe his body every day to

keep him clean.

Hearst choked and said, "Let other people do this."

"Fine."

Anaya did not insist. She dried her hair and lay on the bed to sleep.

Worried that she would press down on Hearst, she slept on the edge of the bed.

In a few minutes, she felt that her back was pressed against a warm chest.

Hearst put his hand on her waist but didn't hug her.

She deliberately stayed far away from Hearst. Hearst stuck to her, probably because he didn't have the strength to

pull her over.

Anaya stretched out her hand and poked his waist. "Jared, stay away from me. I'm afraid I'll press on your wound."

This guy was in so much pain after being lightly patted by her. If she hurt him again after she fell asleep, it would be a big problem.

"I only have wounds on my left arm. You can't press them."

His left hand was on her waist. As long as she did not move, there would be no problem.

"I am worried that I will press on you again after I fall asleep. When I patted you in the afternoon, you were in so much pain..."

"I was acting." Hearst took the initiative to tell the truth for the sake of sex.

"I'm not that weak. You can do what you want to me."

Anaya was quiet for a few seconds and compromised. "Alright."

Hearst lowered his head and sniffed her hair. His voice was low and deep.

"Ana, let's get the marriage certificate after returning, okay?"

Anaya did not answer directly. "Let's talk about it when you get better."

Hearst noticed her evasiveness and frowned. "You don't want to do that?"

Anaya accused him, "Outsiders all treat Giana as your future wife. If I get the certificate with you and the news spreads, I will be a mistress who chases your fiancée away.

"And your fiancée will become the home wrecker. At that time, my reputation will be ruined by you. Do you think I want to do it?"

She was still angry at what he had done before.

"I have contacted the PR department to deal with this matter." Hearst

kissed the back of Anaya's neck. "Don't worry, as long as we get married, you will be the legitimate Mrs. Helms. No

one will speak ill of you."

In the face of his comfort, Anaya was cold and decisive. "Let's talk about it later." Their relationship became what it

was like in the beginning.

Hearst let out a long sigh and did not speak anymore.

He had to pay for the mistake he had made.

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Chapter 382 She Will Flare Up One Day

Jaylon finished his work in America. His original plan was to come back today to visit Leonard and take care of some work matters on his behalf.

Anaya went to the airport with Leonard's assistant to pick him up.

The exit was crowded. Anaya waited for a while before Jaylon showed up.

The assistant took the password box dragged by Jaylon and followed Anaya and Jaylon out.

Although he was not in the company, Jaylon was still dressed in a suit. It made him look serious.

Anaya told him about Leonard's situation. Jaylon had no expression on his face and just listened calmly.

After Anaya finished speaking, Jaylon asked, "Where is the person who stabbed Dad now?"

"He was taken away by the police. Your mother is in charge of this matter. I am not too clear about the specific situation."

"Which police station?"

Anaya looked at him and said, "Why are you asking this?"

"Just asking casually."

"Is that so?"

Anaya thought, why do I feel like Jaylon is going to kill that man?

Jaylon did not linger on this topic and asked, "Is Jared still with that woman called Giana?"

When it came to that, the relaxed expression on Anaya's face faded. "No. They declared that marriage had a special purpose. Now it is over." Jaylon stopped and frowned, "Are you reconciled?"

"Well... Maybe."

To be honest, Anaya did not know her current relationship with Hearst.

Maybe they didn't make up. But they were already lying on the same bed last night.

Maybe they had made up. However, she was very dissatisfied with the last incident.

She felt so upset that she could not get rid of her emotions.

Although Anaya had temporarily suppressed her temper because of Hearst's illness, that bit of dissatisfaction and resentment was constantly

brewing. She would flare up one day.

"What do you mean?" Jaylon frowned even deeper. "Did he bully you again?"

"No. He has been very good to me recently."

Jaylon wanted to say something more when his phone rang.

He picked up the call. His expression became even more serious at this moment.

"Control her. Don't let her leave... Yes, I'll be back now. Book me a flight back in an hour."

Anaya waited for him to end the call before asking, "What happened?"

"There is an emergency. I need to go back." Jaylon put his phone away. "Go back to the hospital yourself. Tell Dad that I will come back after I'm done with work."

"Okay." Anaya hesitated for a few seconds and asked, "Was the phone call just now related to Reina?"

Two days ago, she heard Tim mention that Jaylon went to Riven Group to look for a female employee in their company.

Other than her, Jaylon only knew Reina in the Riven Group.

Jaylon seemed to be somewhat unkind to people outside her family. Anaya was worried that if Reina had too much contact with Jaylon, something bad would happen.

Most importantly, she heard from her father that Jaylon had a fiancée.

And it seemed that his relationship with Reina was not only that of his ex-boyfriend and girlfriend.

"It's her," Jaylon said frankly.

Anaya asked, "Jaylon, what is your relationship with Reina now?"

"Why are you asking this?"

"I know I shouldn't ask about your private life, but Reina is my friend. I hope you won't bully her."

"I didn't bully her." Jaylon's handsome face was expressionless. "I am helping her."

"Help her?" Anaya did not know much about Reina and did not know what difficulties she had in life. "For what?"

"I will tell you, but not today."

Reina was short of money, and Jaylon gave it to her.

This was a win-win situation all around and it was very fair.

Anaya was silent. "Did Reina take the initiative to ask you for help?"

Jaylon did not answer and turned to say, "I have to catch a plane later. What do you want to eat for lunch? Let's go eat now."

Anaya sensed something from his evasive attitude and said, "Jaylon, Reina is a hardworking girl. If you play with her feelings, I will look down on you."

She hated unfaithful men most.

Anaya had experienced betrayal, so she could understand that feeling very

well.

Jaylon was stunned for a moment and promised, "I didn't play with her feelings."

He thought, it is just a money transaction between us. The price is set. We made a deal.

It is just that the seller is unwilling to carry out this transaction. I need to use some means to get the order just like in business.

After getting his promise, Anaya felt a little more at ease.

After lunch, Jaylon entered the departure hall. Anaya took a car back to the hospital and told Leonard and Carlee about Jaylon.

After hearing this, Leonard scolded, "This brat! He doesn't even care about his father."

Carlee spoke on behalf of Jaylon, "He is just busy with work. You were just stabbed, it's not a big deal. If not for the summit meeting of two days, do

you think Jaylon would come back to see you, old bastard?"

Anaya was speechless.

She thought, is it just a stab? Is it not a big deal?

Anaya was shocked by Carlee's words.

After Carlee finished mocking Leonard, she looked at Anaya again with a gentle smile on her face. Her attitude was far from when she faced Leonard.

"Ana, tonight is the banquet of the Hornsby family. Please accompany me here."

Jaylon's fiancée, Nadia, was Carlee's collateral relative. The Hornsby

family's main business was the automobile industry. It was involved in many industries such as oil, shipbuilding, and financial investments. Their strength was comparable to the Malpas family, and they were all well-known families in Canada.

Two years ago, Nadia entered a well-known university in Italy. A few days

ago, she had just obtained a school degree certificate and was ready to join the company and take over part of the family business. Tonight, her father prepared a celebration banquet for her, preparing to introduce her to the big shots in all industries and pave the way for her next

job.

Jaylon came back this time to visit Leonard, and also to participate in this celebration banquet as Nadia's fiancé to prove the friendly relationship between the two families.

But in the end, to deal with Reina, he left everything behind and went back to America.

Carlee was bored going alone, so Anaya agreed.

Anaya did not return to the research institute in the afternoon and was ready to start from the beauty salon with Carlee.

When the makeup artist gave Carlee the time to put on makeup, Anaya called Hearst to explain the situation.

Hearst did not stop her. They chatted briefly, and Anaya was ready to hang up the phone.

Hearst suddenly remembered what happened when he and Landin were in the hospital the day before yesterday. He called her, "Who are you going with?"

"With my mother." Anaya was a little puzzled. "What's wrong?" "Nothing, have fun with Carlee." Hearst was relieved.

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Chapter 383 It Is a Reluctant Engagement

Hanging up the phone, Hearst returned to the room in the basement.

Cristian fell to the ground and his entire body was dirty.

Black blood flowed out from his mouth and nose, his body constantly twitching, looking extremely terrifying.

Hearst frowned. The atmosphere became tense.

"What happened?"

The scene was too bloody. Samuel only glanced at it and did not look at it again.

It was not that he was afraid, but he was afraid that he would not be able to eat at night due to nausea.

Samuel said, "You asked us to feed him a little of the chronic poison that he gave you before. Today, we came down to feed him the medicine. He was pretending to be obedient and taking the medicine. When our people were not paying attention, he directly grabbed the medicine bottle and ate it all.

"We helped him with his vomiting, but he couldn't spit out the medicine. He ate the antidote just now. However, he swallowed too much medicine at once, and the antidote was useless.

"It has only been half an hour, and he has already been like this..."

Hearst ordered in a low voice, "Take him to wash his stomach, and then give him the antidote again."

He planned to slowly torture Cristian. Death was the lightest punishment for him.

"I'll get someone to do it now."

After arranging the tasks for his subordinates, Samuel remembered something and said, "Hearst, Linda came to find you today. She wants to ask about the whereabouts of your father and Cristian. Do you want to see her?"

"No, tell her that her husband will return safe and sound in a while. She needs to be obedient."

"Then... What about Cristian?"

"It depends on his fortune."

Whether Cristian lost his arm and leg or his life depended on Hearst's idea.

The main part of the Hornsby's house was a garden villa. The building area was more than 33 thousand square feet. The overall structure was based on black and white. It was exquisite and luxurious.

There were many antiques placed in the hall on the first floor of the villa. The paintings on the walls were all made by masters. The total value of the things in the hall was enough for others to buy another garden villa.

Judging from the decoration outside, the Hornsby family seemed to like showing off.

The Hornsby family and the Malpas family were old friends. After Anaya and Carlee arrived, Edson Hornsby personally came to receive them. He was the most honorable person in the Hornsby family.

After the greetings, Edson looked at Anaya with a kind smile, "Carlee, is this your daughter?"

"I heard that she comes from the Dutt family in America. She made a lot of achievements after taking over Riven Group last year. She is excellent.

"If Nadia is as good as Anaya, our company will have good development." Carlee smiled happily. "Mr. Hornsby, it's Ana's honor to receive your praise. Ana is just a lucky girl."

Nadia interrupted, "Riven Group lost because of her. She's just trying to revive her family business. Is she that powerful?"

Nadia was one of the best in the generation of the Hornsby family. In addition, she was the youngest. Usually, the elders doted on her and she was the one who was praised the most.

Nadia was very unhappy about Edson's high praise of Anaya.

Anaya looked at Nadia with a fake smile. "Yes. Nothing is amazing. When you still need to ask for living expenses from your family, I have started to win a project of billions of dollars. Ms. Hornsby, it is not worth mentioning."

Her words were sarcastic. Nadia was immediately provoked. "You..."

"Nadia, you have to be polite in front of the guests!" Edson looked at her cautiously.

He thought, Nadia is going to marry into the Malpas family. She has not married yet. If she ruins her relationship with the Malpas family, it will have a lot of negative impact on her future life.

Nadia bit her lips unwillingly and did not say anything else.

Seeing that, Edson shifted his gaze back to Carlee, "Carlee, Nadia has always been in school and is not good at socializing. Please forgive her."

Nadia and Anaya clashed. Edson scolded Nadia just now. Logically speaking, Carlee should scold Anaya too.

However, Carlee did not do so.

"That's true. She'd better learn from Ana and practice more."

Edson was speechless.

He thought, what the hell?

This is not in line with social etiquette.

Edson laughed embarrassedly. "Carlee, you are good at joking."

Carlee raised her eyebrows, "Am I looking like joking?"

Edson was speechless again.

Anaya did not expect such a scenario. Seeing Edson's subtle expression, she said, "Mr. Hornsby, don't mind it. My mother likes to make jokes like this. She has no intention of offending you."

This time, Carlee did not speak again.

She thought, my daughter is always right! I agree with her.

Edson smiled and did not linger on this topic any longer. "Where is Jaylon?

Why isn't he with you?"

Carlee explained, "The Mimo Group has yet to establish itself in America.

There are a lot of things to do.

"He was already back today, but he encountered a sudden situation and returned to America.

"Mr. Hornsby, Jaylon asked me to apologize to you and Ms. Hornsby on his behalf."

Before Edson spoke, Nadia said, "Is there something going on in the company, or is he going to meet a woman?"

She added, "Ms. Harward is his mistress, isn't she? Don't think that I don't know..."

"Nadia!" Seeing that she was getting more and more overboard, Edson reprimanded her again, "That's enough! Don't disturb Carlee and Ms. Dutt!"

Nadia pouted, "Alright, alright, alright. I'll go somewhere else."

After that, she left without looking back.

"Carlee, I'm sorry. I'll discipline her later."

It was unknown how many times Edson apologized for his rebellious granddaughter.

Carlee nodded and did not pursue the matter.

This was the first time that Anaya heard that Reina was Jaylon's mistress.

She wanted to find out the reason, so she greeted Carlee and went to find Nadia.

The corridor on the second floor was empty.

A man with a cold expression but seemed to be a little flustered walked quickly from the open-air balcony at the end of the corridor.

"Mr. Giles," Anaya called out to him. "Have you seen Ms. Hornsby?"

Hearing this, Landin hesitated and said, "It might not be convenient for her

to see you now."

"Why?"

Before Landin answered, a charming voice came from the balcony.

"You are so awesome..."

Anaya knew what had happened over there.

She had heard before that Nadia and Jaylon's engagement existed in name only. They all had their lovers.

However, she did not expect Nadia to be so daring that she directly brought the man home.

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Chapter 384 Does Anaya Betray Hearst?

Landin was a staid person. Hearing this voice, he seemed embarrassed. "Ms. Dutt, let's go down first."

He had originally come to look for Layla. The villa was large and the internal route was complicated. He came here in a daze and accidentally

encountered such an embarrassing scene.

When he walked to the balcony, Landin sensed that something was wrong and immediately came back.

If Landin took two more steps, he would have seen the scene of their sex.

Anaya originally wanted to ask Nadia about Jaylon and Reina, but it was obviously not a good time. She had to go downstairs with Landin first.

Layla was chatting with her friends on the first floor. Seeing Anaya coming down with her brother, she took out her mobile phone and took a picture of them. At that time, Anaya and Landin were talking and laughing. Layla posted a Twitter.

"Landin seems to have met true love. Good luck."

She attached a picture.

The last time Anaya threatened her. Layla still had a grudge.

Hearst protected Anaya. Layla couldn't get even with Anaya. Layla wanted to make some trouble for Anaya. This would make her feel better.

She had just finished posting and looked up. Landin had already walked in front of her and directly took her phone.

He looked at the content of the phone and frowned.

Layla didn't want to make a scene in public. She didn't snatch the phone. "Landin, don't you like Anaya? I posted this. If Jared sees it and breaks up with her, you can pursue her.

"Give my phone back to me, okay?"

Landin looked at her and silently deleted the Twitter she had just posted.

He also deleted the photos from her photo album.

Seeing that, Layla was so angry. She said, "Landin! Is there something wrong with your brain?

"In this way, others will think your relationship is ambiguous. Isn't that good? The help of bystanders is conducive to the development of your relationship.

"I'm doing this to you with all the benefits. In short, there's no downside. Okay?"

"It's not good for her." Landin threw the phone back to her. "Don't play tricks."

He said, "If you like Jared, you should put some effort into him.

"Otherwise, even if you chased away Anaya, Jared would not fall in love with you."

Landin spoke too bluntly and suddenly hurt Layla.

Her eyes were red. "What? I did a lot for him.

"I treat him better than anyone else, but he just doesn't want to see me. What should I do?

"You are my brother! You don't cheer for my love, and you stand on the other side and scold me!"

She scolded Landin for a while, angrily stepped on him, and then ran away with her skirt raised.

Anaya took a glass of champagne and a glass of juice and happened to see Layla rushing out of the banquet hall.

She asked as she handed the champagne to Landin. "Did you quarrel?"

"No." Landin shook the liquid in the transparent glass and said indifferently,

"She has a temper again. Don't worry about it."

Anaya did not want to interfere with others' affairs, so she did not ask anymore.

It was at the research institute.

Samuel distributed the snacks that his girlfriend sent from America to his brothers. He was going to send some to Hearst and ask him to share Anaya with him tonight.

Just as he went upstairs, he saw Hearst dressed in a white shirt and black trousers. He came out of the room with a long black trench coat on his arm.

"Hearst, where are you going?"

"The Hornsby's home."

Hearst answered concisely, brushing past him.

Samuel called out to him, "I remember that Anaya is also there, right? You are still pretending to be sick. Are you going to go there like this?"

These words successfully stopped Hearst.

Samuel asked, "Why are you in such a hurry to go over? Did something happen?"

Hearst did not show Samuel what he saw and only said lightly, "It's fine."

He calmly turned around and returned to his room, as if he was not the one

who had been flustered because of the post.

Samuel did not notice his strange expression and laughed. "Hearst, you are in such a hurry. Does Anaya stealthily meet with Landin?"

He casually joked. As soon as he finished speaking, he saw Hearst's expression turn gloomy.

Samuel swallowed.

He thought, well, does Anaya betray Hearst?

Hearst stared at him for a while, then quickly shifted his gaze away and said lightly, "It's not her matter."

"Oh, that's good, that's good." Samuel did not notice his tone. He smiled and leaned over, "Hearst, Amelia sent me some snacks. You pick a bag of food that Anaya likes to eat and eat with her tonight."

Hearst glanced at him and unceremoniously took several large bags of snacks and express delivery boxes.

Samuel was dumbfounded. "Hearst, I only let you pick one bag. You..."

Hearst said lightly, "She loves to eat all these."

Samuel said in a low voice, "Then it's a bit too much for you to take the whole box directly."

He thought, Amelia especially sends it to me. I haven't even eaten it yet. Hearst takes all of it!

Didn't I offend Hearst today? Why does Hearst steal my things so openly and shamelessly?

Hearst ignored him and directly opened his door and went in.

Samuel was hurt. He took out his phone and sent a voice message to

Amelia, "Baby, the snacks you gave me were all taken away by Hearst. He is a poor man betrayed by his girlfriend. Can you send me a little more?" As soon as he sent out the voice message, Hearst's voice sounded from

behind him, "Samuel Jennings!"

Hearst called his full name word by word.

Samuel thought, goodness, I'm in hell.

Anaya waited in the banquet hall for about half an hour before she saw

Nadia coming downstairs with a ruddy face.

There was a man dressed like a bodyguard beside her. He must be the man who had a private meeting with her upstairs just now.

Anaya put the cup on the table, greeted Landin, and walked to Nadia.

"Ms. Hornsby, I have something to ask you. Can you give me a few minutes?"

Anaya was Jaylon's younger sister. Edson just scolded Nadia. She was much more obedient now.

"It's not convenient to talk here. Come with me."

Nadia was a little impatient, but she still followed Anaya to a corner. "What do you want to say?"

Anaya got straight to the point, "You said that my brother once kept a woman. Is that person Reina?"

"It seems to be this name. What's up?"

"Can you tell me what happened between them?"

Nadia said impatiently, "Why should I waste my time talking to you about my fiancé's affairs?"

Anaya said calmly, "Ms. Hornsby, if you don't want to waste time on this, you

can explain what happened with the fake bodyguard just now."

When Nadia heard that, her face changed. "Are you threatening me?"

Anaya did not speak and just looked at her.

In end, Nadia compromised and told her about it.

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Chapter 385 Leave Jared to Date Me

Nadia recalled, "When I was still in school, I once adored Jaylon. But every time I tried to talk to him, he always ignored me. So later, I gave up on him."

She continued, "Jaylon doesn't show interest in any particular woman. He doesn't even have any hobbies. All that's in his mind seems to be work. That's why I felt amazed when Reina entered his life and immediately sent someone to investigate her identity."

Nadia kept explaining, "At that time, Reina was a part-time intern at the Mimo Group. Most of the time, she just ran some errands.

"Once, Jaylon asked me to accompany him to an event. But I was too busy to accompany him. So he took Reina with him.

"Reina is smart and careful with words, so she made a good companion. Gradually, Jaylon gets used to attending such events with her. As time goes by, their relationship advances.

"And then, Reina's father had cancer and needed a large amount of money for treatment. Since she was favored by Jaylon, they made a deal. He paid for her father's medical bills in exchange for a 'private partner'.

"Later, when Reina's father passed away, she ended this relationship with Jaylon. And I haven't seen her since then."

Nadia said, "I only heard Jaylon say once that after Reina returned to the country, she got with someone else. She and Jaylon ended thoroughly."

Anaya had a feeling that Jaylon and Reina knew each other, but she didn't expect that their past relationship would be so complicated.

She asked, "Other than this, do you know anything else about them?"

"That's all I know," Nadia answered frankly. Yet she suddenly thought of something and said, "I remember that when Reina was with Jaylon, she seemed to be insulted badly by his subordinates."

Nadia told Anaya, "One time, one of Jaylon's men broke into her dormitory and tried to rape her. I saved her that time.

"Judging from her reaction that day, she seemed to be often humiliated by Jaylon's subordinates when she was with him. She had a pretty tough life."

Hearing this, Anaya looked at Nadia in shock.

Nadia knew what she was thinking and said, "Don't look at me like that. Although I'm not well-educated, I have my moral principles."

Anaya was silent for a few seconds and then asked, "Did my brother know what she had been through?"

"He knew," said Nadia. "Back then, Reina told him several times that she was insulted by his subordinates, but Jaylon did not take it seriously and told her not to make a scene about it. After the accident I just told you, she never talked about such things to him again."

Nadia added, "And not long after, she ended her relationship with Jaylon peacefully and went back to America."

After learning this, Anaya frowned.

According to Nadia's words, Jaylon sounded like an absolute jerk.

Anaya thought maybe she should have helped Reina when Jaylon pestered her.

Seeing that Anaya did not respond, Nadia asked, "Do you have any other questions? If not, I'm leaving."

Anaya replied, "No more. Sorry to trouble you."

Nadia got up and left.

Before long, Carlee came over. "Ana, what were you talking about with Nadia just now?"

Anaya concealed her feelings and said, "Nothing."

Carlee did not ask further. She said, "I'm going back now. Do you want to come with me?"

Anaya refused, "I'm not done here yet, so I won't be going back tonight."

Carlee said with displeasure, "Are you going to see Jared again?"

She said, "It's so obvious that he wants some treats from you. He'll take advantage of you if you go to see him.

"A woman to another, I suggest you be more careful. There are too many irresponsible men. What if he took advantage of you and refused to shoulder the responsibility?"

Anaya did not know how to respond.

Where are her worries from? she wondered.

"Mom, Jared is not that kind of person. He is very good to me," Anaya defended him.

Carlee disagreed, "I don't think someone so good to you would marry another woman. Who does he think he is? An emperor?"

She then said, "In my opinion, you should date an upright and responsible person like Landy. He can make a great husband."

Anaya stopped her nonsense, "Mom, I have told you that neither Landin nor I see each other that way. Stop trying to match us up."

She added, "And I have also explained to you about Jared. He is now injured. I have to take care of him."

Carlee thought, he has so many subordinates and servants, why must you take care of them?

But she didn't say that out at last.

Now that Anaya was in love with him, she couldn't listen to words from

anyone. If Carlee said so, she would only irritate Anaya.

Carlee sighed and mourned for her family status.

Carlee let out a long sigh and said, "Forget it. It's fine as long as you like him. I can't do anything to change your mind, can I?"

She suggested, "How about I send someone over with you? No one can help you when you are bullied there if you're alone."

Anaya comforted her, "No one bullied me. Mom, don't worry about it."

Carlee gave in, "Alright, I'll call the driver to send you there."

Anaya didn't turn this offer down and said, "Okay."

Coming out of the Hornsby's house, Carlee accompanied Anaya to wait for the car by the roadside.

When Landin saw them, he walked over and asked, "Mrs. Hornsby, Ana, are you still not leaving?"

Carlee explained, "Ana doesn't go with me. I'll go as soon as I see her off."

The city was not very safe at night. She wouldn't leave carefreely without seeing Anaya get in the car safely.

Landin looked at Anaya and asked, "Where are you going? I can drive you."

Anaya said with a suspicious look, "Are you sure you won't get lost?"

Landin was left speechless.

After a while, he said, "Maybe I don't know the way, but my driver surely does."

Anaya smiled and said, "Alright, then I'll accept your offer with gratitude."

"It's not a big deal." Landin couldn't hide the pleasure in his eyes.

Carlee sensed his feelings but did not say anything. She said, "Okay, then I'll

go. Be careful on your way."

"Okay," Anaya promised her.

After getting into the car, Landin and Anaya sat in the back.

The driver asked, "Ms. Dutt, where are you going?"

After Anaya told the driver her destination, Landin was a little surprised and asked, "You live in the research institute?"

Anaya answered while fastening her seatbelt, "No, it's Jared. He hasn't been in good health recently, so he's been taking treatment there."

Landin felt a little jealous. "You were with him yesterday?" he asked.

"Yes," Anaya admitted frankly.

Landin tilted his head to look at her.

The silver light cast through the window and fell on Anaya's face, outlining her perfect portrait.

She is as beautiful as the day I first met her, thought Landin.

However, no matter how pretty she was, she wouldn't be his.

Landin clutched at his pants in jealousy, and soon let go. He asked in a tender voice, "He abandoned you before. Why are you still so faithful to him?"

Anaya explained, "He was forced to abandon me. The reasons are complicated."

Landin didn't buy it. "How do you know that his excuses are real?"

"I just know."

Seeing that she trusted Jared so much, Landin had rather mixed feelings.

He said in a low voice, "Ms. Dutt."

"What?" Anaya turned to look at him.

"If I say that I fall for you, will you consider leaving Jared to date me?"

Chapter 386

Chapter 386

Chapter 386 Another Man

Outside the window, the traffic was heavy, and the cars were racing. But at this moment, everything seemed to have vanished.

Landin quietly looked at Anaya, waiting for her answer.

Anaya was shocked for a moment, then laughed, "Landin, you usually don't seem like someone who would joke like this."

"I was not joking." Landin could tell that she was avoiding answering to show him some respect, but he wanted a clear answer.

At the very least, he wanted to let her know his thoughts and bravely pursue her, instead of just treating her like an ordinary friend.

Landin no longer wanted to hear her tell him how much she liked Jared.

"Ana, I hope that if I get lost again, you will always be the one who helps me find the direction."

Anaya wanted to say that it would be tiring, but she could tell that it was not the time for joking.

She said without any hesitation, "Sorry, I don't intend to let go of Jared."

Landin wasn't surprised to hear that. He pursed his thin lips and did not speak again.

They were quiet all the way.

The car stopped at the entrance of the research institute. Anaya

immediately opened the door and got out of the car.

Landin got out of the car and spoke to her, "Ana, I just told you my thoughts. I hope you won't avoid seeing me because you feel embarrassed."

"If you don't like me, I won't force you to do anything."

Anaya stopped and did not look back. She turned her back to him and said, "Mr. Giles, I am in a relationship with Jared. Although he makes me angry sometimes, I will always stand by his side.

"I have a boyfriend. It seems inappropriate for you to say these words to me today.

"I can pretend that nothing happened tonight. I hope you will not mention this matter again."

She alienated him. Landin noticed the change in her attitude. He felt stuffy in his chest as if it was covered by a black net. It wasn't heartbreaking, but it was suffocating.

"He wanted to marry Giana before. Even if you accept me, there is nothing wrong with it."

Anaya turned around with a firm look in her eyes. "Let's not talk about the fact that he and Giana were just faking it. Even if he chose to betray me, I would never cheat on him.

"No matter what he did, at least when I am in a relationship with him, I would never have any affair with another man.

"Mr. Giles, I believe you are an upright person. You should understand what I mean."

Anaya was accusing Landin of interfering with her relationship with Jared.

Landin did not speak again. Anaya looked at him one last time and turned to leave.

When she entered the research institute, she heard a scream coming from a room on the first floor.

Anaya was shocked and her heavy mood was thrown to the back of her mind.

She looked up at the source of the sound and happened to see Giana wearing a white coat and a gas mask coming out from inside.

Anaya asked curiously, "What's going on inside?"

Giana took off her gas mask and gloves and threw them into the trash can.

"Samuel somehow made Mr. Helms angry tonight and was sent to Laos overnight. Just now, when Samuel was taken out, he stepped on the broken well cover and fell into the sewer.

"His leg was injured and he was sent back for treatment."

"The sewer?" Anaya suddenly understood why Giana was wearing a gas mask.

She still wanted to ask a few more questions, but someone called her.

Anaya picked up and heard Landin's voice. "One of my tires was flat. I'm still at the entrance of the research institute. Do you have any backup tires?"

Anaya wasn't sure if this was an excuse or if the tire was really flat. She remained silent.

Landin probably knew her concerns and said, "If it's inconvenient for you, you can ask someone to give me the backup tire."

Anaya hesitated for a moment and said, "Tell me the model of the tire. I'll ask them if they have any."

"Okay."

Giana waited for Anaya to hang up before asking, "Are you looking for a tire?"

"Yes, my friend's tire was flat. He is now at the entrance of the research institute."

"I happen to have a spare tire of this model that you want. I can give it to you."

Anaya was silent for a while and said, "Can I ask you to carry it out for me?"

Anaya didn't want to see Landin for the time being.

Giana readily agreed. "No problem. What does your friend look like?"

"He's a man. He's quite tall. He's at the door. You should be able to see him when you go out."

"Okay, I'll go now."

Giana walked out and suddenly remembered that she had forgotten to ask about the price.

When she turned back, Anaya had left.

Giana thought about it and did not chase after her. Instead, she went to find the tire.

She thought, anyway, Ms. Dutt's friend would give her the money. It doesn't matter who I talk to.

Anaya returned to Hearst's room and opened the door. The room was dark.

When she turned on the light, she saw Hearst sitting on the bed, leaning against the milky white pillow, looking straight at her.

For some reason, she suddenly felt a little guilty.

She casually placed her bag on the sofa and took off her coat. "Why didn't you turn on the lights?"

Hearst quietly stared at her and did not answer.

Anaya was even more afraid. She looked around the room and noticed a box of snacks on the table.

"You bought snacks?"

Hearst finally spoke, "Samuel sent it over."

Anaya took a bag of snacks and opened it. "Oh right, why did you send Samuel abroad? The living conditions in Laos are quite tough, right?"

"He said that you cheated on me."

Hearst's voice was calm and steady, as if it had nothing to do with him.

Anaya trembled, and the potato chips that she had just taken out almost fell to the ground.

She pretended to be calm and ate the potato chips. She laughed dryly, "Pure nonsense. He should be punished."

After she finished laughing, Hearst did not laugh with her.

Anaya changed the topic again, "How are you today? I think you look better."

"Slightly better than yesterday."

"Oh."

They suddenly became silent.

After a long time, when Anaya was about to finish chewing the last potato chip, Hearst finally spoke.

"Ana, come here."

Anaya threw away the bag and walked to the bedside.

"What is it?"

Hearst reached out to pull her into his arms and sniffed her hair. "You have the smell of another man."

He had already said it so clearly. Anaya would be an idiot if she didn't understand.

"Landin drove me back today. It was his smell."

Anaya was originally sitting on the edge of the bed. She thought that his body was not well and was worried that he would have a hard time hugging her, so she took off her shoes and went to bed, gently leaning against his chest.

Hearst rested his chin on her shoulder, and his warm breath landed on her neck.

She felt a bit itchy through her hair.

"What did you say to him downstairs just now?"

"You arrived and he was still reluctant to leave you, huh?"

Chapter 387

Chapter 387

Chapter 387 Sweet

Sure enough, Hearst saw it.

No wonder he was so weird just now. He was making innuendoes.

Anaya explained, "We just made small talk. Nothing special."

Hearst pecked Anaya's neck and said in a husky and low voice, "What did you talk about?"

Anaya was tickled by his peck. She pushed his shoulder and said, "Today I heard something about my brother at the banquet, so I asked him."

"Tell me the truth."

He grabbed her hand.

Anaya's hand was slender and fair. When wrapped in his large palm, her hand seemed delicate and fragile, as if it would break at any moment.

Anaya said stubbornly, "What I said is the truth."

Hearst was jealous. If he knew the truth, he might torture her.

Hearst couldn't get the truth. He pinched the sides of Anaya's lower jaw, forcing her to turn to him. And then he pecked and kissed her.

He kissed her so hard as if he was punishing her for lying.

When they separated, Anaya's lips were red. And there was a faint smell of blood.

Anaya felt a little pain and said unhappily, "Jared! Are you a dog?"

He liked to bite people so much.

Hearst didn't answer. He kissed her earlobe and gently bit her.

Anaya trembled and struggled to get out of his arms.

"Jared, you are crazy..."

Before she could finish cursing, she heard the man behind her groan. It looked like she had hurt him.

Anaya thought that he had not recovered yet, so she was so nervous that she did not dare to move again.

"Did I hurt you?"

Hearst, who was behind her, replied with an expressionless, "Yes".

After two seconds, he added, "It hurts."

Anaya didn't notice that his tone was wrong. She carefully turned around and sat beside him. Her eyes were full of self-blame. "Where did I just touch you?"

Just now, she seemed to have hit his chest with her elbow.

Sure enough, Hearst replied, "My chest."

"Does it hurt?"

"Yes."

"I'm sorry..."

"I don't think saying sorry is enough."

Anaya felt extremely guilty at this moment and did not care about his insatiable desire at all. "I'm really sorry," she said.

He coaxed in a low voice, "Tell me, what did you talk with Landin today?"

Anaya hesitated for a few seconds and finally compromised. "He... He said he liked me."

"And then?" Hearst's eyes darkened and he was about to get angry.

"There's no 'then'. I made it clear to him."

"What did you say?"

"I told him that I was already with the person I love and I would not cheat

on my man."

"Who is the person you love?"

"You."

Anaya was stunned. She looked up and indeed met Hearst's smiling eyes.

She sulked and asked, "I didn't hurt you at all just now, did I?"

Hearst replied unhurriedly, "No."

Anaya gritted her teeth.

Yesterday, Hearst also played her like this!

She had fallen for his trick again!

"You are so good at pretending. Don't tell me that you're feigning an illness."

Hearst's expression froze for a moment, but he recovered so quickly that

Anaya couldn't notice it.

"Giana has all the data of my body. If you don't believe me, you can ask her."

He seemed to tell the truth convincingly.

Anaya had never doubted his illness. So she was even more sure that he was not cured.

"I was just saying it casually. I'm too lazy to investigate."

Hearst raised his eyebrows, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her back into his arms.

Anaya leaned forward, worried that she would hit him. She quickly spread her legs, half kneeling on both sides of his body. Her right hand was held by him, and she propped her left hand on the headboard behind him for

support.

She was a little over him in this posture.

He was trapped under her body. He raised his head slightly to meet her eyes.

Hearst chuckled, his laughter calm and charming. "What are you going to do to a patient, Ms. Dutt?"

Anaya's heart was pounding, but she looked calm as she said, "Sleep with you."

After that, Hearst did not blush, but Anaya's ears turned red.

She was crazy.

No matter how much Anaya didn't want to show her fear, she shouldn't have said those words.

Anaya was in a dilemma now.

Looking at the broader smile on Hearst's face, Anaya wished she could immediately disappear from her spot.

However, since she had already said this, she had to solve the dilemma.

"Well, since you are weak, I will let you go today. We'll sleep together another day."

As she spoke, she was about to retreat.

However, her waist was grabbed.

Anaya was defenseless and was pulled by him. She fell on his body and pressed him.

"It's okay. I can't move. You can do it by yourself."

Anaya blushed and hurriedly pushed him away. She continued to find

excuses for herself, "Forget it. You're weak. You should be celibate to recover. I won't sleep with you."

"Am I weak?" The smile on Hearst's face faded. "Do you need to verify it, Ms. Dutt?"

Hearst was ill, but he wouldn't admit that he was weak.

"Sure, don't regret it later."

"OK."

Hearst held Anaya's hand and led it to his waist.

Through the thin fabric, Anaya could feel the muscles on Hearst's abdomen.

Hearst said, "Let's get straight to the point."

Anaya did not expect Hearst to be serious. She was frightened and she quickly retracted her hand.

In the end, Anaya was not as thick-skinned as Hearst. She sat on his lap dispiritedly and lowered her head. "You won. I was wrong."

"Coward." Hearst laughed. He let go of Anaya's hand and held her face. He pecked her cheek carefully and said, "You should take a shower now. And go to bed early."

Anaya nodded, got down from his legs, and went to the bathroom.

Anaya got out of the bathroom in pajamas. Hearst helped her dry her hair and they watched a few short films together before they went to sleep. Anaya was a little tired tonight, and she soon felt sleepy.

In the dark, Hearst suddenly said, "Don't meet with Landin from now on. Or I will be unhappy."

Anaya was drowsy and casually responded.

Hearst heard Anaya's perfunctory words and pinched her waist.

Anaya's waist was delicate and soft. Hearst resisted the urge to grope and

asked, "Did you hear me clearly?"

"Got it." Anaya was clear-headed after being pinched by him. She slapped his hand away and muttered with her eyes closed, "Don't pinch me again, or I will go home tomorrow night. I won't serve a sick person like you anymore."

"Well, you have to serve me." Hearst rubbed her forehead with his chin. "You can't run away."

"Yes."

Anaya responded with a nasal voice.

Soon, the sound of steady breathing was heard. Obviously, Anaya had fallen asleep.

Hearst hugged her tightly with happiness.

"Good night, my dear Ms. Dutt."

Chapter 388

Chapter 388

Chapter 388 Take Wedding Photos

In the next few days, Anaya spent most of her time at the institute and the hospital. She occasionally helped Adams deal with some urgent documents.

Hearst recovered very quickly, and he could already get out of bed in the past two days.

On the weekend, most of the people in the institute didn't work.

Anaya chatted with Samuel and they talked about the delicacies of

America. Giana passed by and heard it. She was tempted, so she was going to have a barbecue at night and she invited everyone.

Of course, it was at public expense.

Hearst would pay the bill.

In the afternoon, Giana went out to buy ingredients with Anaya. She joked that Anaya should help Hearst do the financial management.

Giana acted as if she was intimate with Anaya. It surprised Anaya.

Previously, Giana was fond of Hearst. Their wedding was canceled because of Anaya.

Logically speaking, Giana should hate Anaya.

After buying the ingredients, Anaya and Giana went back by car. On the way home, Anaya casually asked Giana, "I made up with Hearst. I thought you would dislike me."

Giana gnawed on the corn she had just bought. She asked in confusion with her eyes widened, "Why should I dislike you? You were Mr. Helms's fiancée."

Giana thought she was the third person.

Anaya should have disliked Giana.

Giana swallowed the food in her mouth and continued, "And Mr. Helms

gave me 320 thousand dollars and promised to invest in my research project. I earned a lot, okay?"

Giana didn't have to beg for investments. She was very happy.

Rich people would think about love and relationships all day long. Giana only wanted to dress warmly and eat her fill.

Anaya was amused. "You are quite optimistic."

"I have to be optimistic. It's useless to cry all day. If my eyes are swollen from crying, I can't do any experiments." Giana ate some corn and added, "Besides, there are plenty of fish in the sea. I can choose another man."

"You are right," Anaya said with a smile.

Anaya thought she was radical. She always focused on the man she loved, no matter whether it was Joshua or Hearst.

Anaya once thought that she had to own the man she loved.

Perhaps it was because she could get everything she wanted since she was young. She always held that thought and ended up making herself covered in wounds.

Giana looked at the driver in front of her and whispered in Anaya's ear, "Ms. Dutt, to be honest, I think what Mr. Helms did was evil. Do you forgive him so easily?"

Anaya knew that Giana meant no harm when she said so. Giana was not playing Anaya against Hearst. So Anaya didn't get angry.

"He is a patient now. I can't leave him alone.

"I have to hold peace even if I'm angry."

She would gradually forget the grievances and their relationship would not be affected.

However, she would feel a little upset when she thought about it occasionally.

It was like a piece of sand in the eye which made people uncomfortable.

"How can you hold your anger? Mr. Helms is..."

Giana saw the smile on Anaya's face fade. She wanted to expose the fact that Hearst was feigning an illness.

However, Giana didn't expose the fact after thinking.

She hadn't gotten 320 thousand dollars yet, and the contract for the follow-up investment hadn't been signed yet.

She couldn't get the money if she exposed the fact.

"What's wrong with him?" Anaya was puzzled.

Giana shook and silently gnawn at the corn. "Nothing."

After a while, she finally couldn't hold back and whispered, "Ms. Dutt, I will

tell you a secret about Mr. Helms next Thursday."

Anaya was curious. "What secret? Can't you tell me now?"

Giana muttered, "I can't tell you now. I haven't got the money yet."

Perhaps Anaya would find it out before Giana told her.

Anaya was curious.

Giana finished eating the corn and changed the topic. "Ms. Dutt, by the way, your friend transferred extra money to me last time. I'll transfer the money to you, please help return it to him."

Anaya hesitated and said, "I will give you his phone number, and you can contact him."

"Okay."

After returning to the institute, Anaya and the others went into the kitchen to get the ingredients ready.

Hearst sat on the sofa outside and listened to the others' chat.

Occasionally, he glanced at the kitchen.

Since their boss, Hearst, was sitting here, the others were a little reserved. They talked in a good manner as if they were in a symposium.

Samuel noticed Hearst's gaze and said, "Hearst, if you're worried that Anaya will be tired, I will go in and replace her. Let her stay with you." Samuel's leg was injured, so Hearst did not make things difficult for him.

These days, Samuel was quiet and watched his language.

"No need." Hearst indifferently looked away. He paused for a moment, and said, "Go and tell her something."

"Tell her what?"

Hearst whispered in Samuel's ear.

Five minutes later, Anaya was pulled out of the kitchen by Samuel.

Samuel handed Anaya an album of wedding dresses excitedly. "Anaya, I am going to take wedding photos with Amelia later. She is your fan and she wants you to help with the wedding dress. She will dress the one in your favor and take photos with me."

"Your girlfriend wants to take photos in the wedding dress according to my preference?" Anaya raised her eyebrows.

It sounded strange.

The smile on Samuel's face froze for a moment.

Samuel suddenly felt like Amelia was cheating on him mentally.

Anaya held back her laughter and took the album of wedding dresses. "I'm not joking with you anymore. I'll give you some recommendations." Anaya leaned against the white wall with one of her legs on tiptoe. She looked relaxed.

After flipping through the album for a while, she drew out a few designs that she liked. "How many sets of clothes do you plan to take?"

"We plan to take a global tour. There are probably more than thirty countries that we plan to go to."

"Is this your idea? It's quite romantic."

It was just that it took a lot of time.

"After all, getting married is a big thing. I have to take care of it." Samuel chuckled and then changed the topic. "Anaya, when are you going to take the wedding photos with Hearst?"

"Why don't you come with me and Amelia? We'll have fun."

Anaya's hand that was holding the pen paused slightly. She said, "I have no plans for the time being."

"What about the marriage certificate?"

"No, we haven't gotten it."

"Anaya, Hearst is attractive. There are a lot of girls like him. If you don't bring him home early, maybe he will run away with another woman like last time."

Samuel

noticed that Anaya's face was getting gloomier and colder, and only then did he realize that he had said something wrong again.

Heaven!

If Samuel had known earlier, he would have asked someone eloquent to convince her.

"If he wants to date other women, I can't keep him with me." Anaya put the pen into the wedding dress album, closed it, and handed it back to Samuel.

"I haven't finished washing the ingredients. I will help you next time. Excuse me."

Chapter 389

Chapter 389

Chapter 389 Being Unreasonable or Not

Anaya stuffed the album into Samuel's hand. She rolled up her sleeves and returned to the kitchen.

Samuel watched her enter the kitchen, then turned back to look at the sofa.

Hearst was also looking at him.

He didn't know how long Hearst had been staring at him.

Samuel felt stressed as he slowly walked over.

When he sat down, Hearst asked, "What did she say?"

Samuel hesitated for a while before saying, "Anaya doesn't seem to want to get married to you."

Hearst frowned, "What about the wedding photos?"

"I don't think she wants it either."

Hearst kept silent and became more solemn.

Samuel carefully suggested, "Hearst, why don't you ask Giana to give you a certificate for the late stage of cancer? Then you can beg Anaya to realize your last wish and ask her to marry you."

"When I watched TV dramas with Amelia, I found that there were many similar plots."

Hearst looked at him coldly and smiled. "Then I revived and received the divorce agreement she gave me that day?"

Samuel said, "Forget about it."

After they spent the whole afternoon preparing, everything was finally ready at night.

The sun set early in the early spring, and the sky was completely dark at six o'clock.

Today, there was sunlight during the day, and the night wind was warm and gentle.

They set up the grill, prepared the ingredients, and began the barbecue.

Anaya was worried that Hearst would be tired after standing for a long time, so she asked someone to find a wheelchair for him to sit in. Then, she roasted meat and handed him drinks, treating him as a seriously ill patient.

Giana spent a large sum of money buying a box of champagne.

The atmosphere tonight was good, and Anaya drank a lot.

Hearst still remembered what happened in the afternoon. No matter how lively the atmosphere was, there was no smile on his face. He seemed like an outsider. He ate very little food and did not drink wine.

Anaya thought that he did not like this kind of lively atmosphere. After roasting some meat and vegetables, she pushed him to a long chair under the white wall of the courtyard.

She picked up the roasted meat and brought it to his mouth, "Jared, do you want to eat?"

Hearst did not say a word, but he still took a bite of it.

"Why are you upset? Are you still not feeling well?" Anaya took a bite of his food.

Hearst said in a low voice, "No."

"Then what is it?"

"Samuel told me everything you said to him this afternoon."

Anaya stopped eating and fell silent.

Hearst asked, "Why aren't you willing to marry me?"

Anaya asked, "Don't you know the reason?"

"The last time I did that for your concern." He stated coldly, "I had no choice. In the future, I will not face such a choice again, and I will not deceive you again."

"Life is so long. Who knows what will happen?" Anaya put the stick into the plastic bag, "If I marry you and you have an accident, what should I do if you lie to me in the name of concerning me?"

"Divorce you? And then you force me to send you out?"

Hearst argued, "It won't happen again."

Anaya asked, "What if it happens? What will you do?"

Hearst paused for a few seconds and said, "I promise I won't lie to you."

Anaya ruthlessly exposed his thoughts. "Why do you fall silent for a few seconds? Do you think that nothing will happen to you, so you just promise me to calm my emotions?"

"You are being unreasonable."

"You know if I'm being unreasonable or not." Anaya became gloomy immediately.
"Jared, I don't want you to hide things from me, even if you think it's for my good. I only want to know what happened.

"No matter what happens to you and what you are about to face, I hope that you can tell me. Don't hide it from me and try to do something good for me.

It hurts me."

Hearst had a different opinion from her. If he said it now, it would only intensify the conflict, so he simply remained silent.

In the end, he still did not feel that his previous behavior of hiding something from her was wrong.

Anaya understood what his silence meant, and she directly stood up,

"Forget it, I don't want to talk to you about this tonight. I'll go over and drink with them, bye."

Hearst raised his hand to pull her, wanting to say something.

He opened his mouth but did not know what to say.

They had different thoughts, so there was nothing to say.

Anaya shook off his hand and said coldly, "Let go."

Hearst didn't loosen his grip.

Anaya increased her strength and freed her hand. Hearst's arm fell heavily on the wheelchair, making a loud sound.

Hearst frowned and held back his words.

Anaya heard the sound and knew that Hearst's hand was hurt.

It must be very painful.

Anaya hesitated for a moment and asked stiffly, "Does it hurt?"

Hearst lowered his eyes and said in a low voice, "A little."

Anaya bent down and approached him, wanting to check his hand, "Where did you hit? Don't you know how to protect yourself?"

Before she finished speaking, Hearst grabbed her slender neck and kissed her lips.

The people on the other side of the grill noticed the situation, and their voices became much softer as they quietly watched Anaya and Hearst. Giana clicked her tongue, "Look how domineering our boss is."

Samuel said, "I thought these two were quarreling just now, but in the next second, they kissed."

Suddenly being kissed, Anaya did not respond. She allowed Hearst to play with her lips, but her eyes were always calm and there was no emotion in them.

She was tired of him always using such intimate actions to get close to her.

Even if they got close to each other, the problem was still unsolved, and the estrangement in their hearts would only grow.

Perhaps he noticed that she was calm. Hearst felt bored and released her.

Neither of them spoke.

After a long while, Hearst said, "Ana, stop messing around.

"We planned to register our marriage. When we return from abroad, let's get married, okay?"

"No." Anaya refused without hesitation.

Hearst sighed, "You..."

Before he could finish his sentence, a bodyguard hurriedly ran out of the research institute and whispered something into Hearst's ear.

His expression became serious, "Take someone to find him immediately."

"Yes!"

The bodyguard quickly left and Samuel followed him.

Anaya asked, "What happened?"

Hearst said in a low voice, "Cristian was released by my father's man."

Chapter 390

Chapter 390

Chapter 390 The Joy of Being Protected

Anaya asked, "Wasn't your father controlled by you? How could he let Cristian go?"

"Last night, he said that he was not feeling well. The research institute had limited medical resources, so I sent him to the hospital outside for a checkup."

Hearst didn't expect that his father and Linda would work together to save Cristian.

His father knew that Cristian had wanted to kill him before.

In the end, his father still stood on Cristian's side.

Hearst was gloomy. He stood up from the wheelchair and walked away.

Anaya hesitated for a moment before following him.

"Where are you going?"

"To see my father."

Anaya and Hearst went all the way to the basement.

The spacious room had a simple layout, and the white light was dazzling.

In the corner of the room, there was a desk.

Kolten was sitting at the table, flipping through a book in a foreign language. There were wrinkles on his face. He was expressionless.

Hearing the sound of movement, he looked up.

When he saw who it was, he suddenly smiled. "It seems that you already know that Cristian escaped."

Hearst walked over without saying a word. Anaya tried her best to lighten her footsteps and followed behind him.

Hearst stood in front of Kolten with a solemn expression. "Why do you let him go?"

The fake smile on Kolten's face slowly disappeared, "If I don't let him go, I have to watch him be abused to death.

"He is your younger brother. How can you be cruel to him? How can I leave him alone?"

"He has already suffered a lot for you all these years, and what he owes you should be repaid. Why are you still holding on to him like this?"

"As his older brother, do you want to kill him?"

Hearst listened, but there was no emotion on his face.

Perhaps Hearst had guessed that Kolten would protect Cristian, so he didn't have many expectations for Kolten.

Kolten had been biased towards his Cristian for so long.

Back then, Kolten had heartlessly kicked him out of the Helms family when he was a teenager. This was already enough to show how cruel Kolten was.

Back then, Hearst had been accused of killing the butler. Kolten had kicked him out of the Helms family without hesitation.

Now, Cristian had almost killed him. Kolten still didn't care about it. Kolten still firmly stood on Cristian's side and went against him because of Cristian...

Hearst closed his eyes to hide his emotions.

"Dad, do you think that I won't be able to find Cristian if he escapes from here?"

Kolten was terrified, "Can't you let him go? He did do some wrong things in the past, but he was younger than you. Please let him go."

"If I let him go, he would have killed me." Hearst's voice was terrifyingly

cold, "Previously, I was too soft-hearted. Because of you, I gave him so many opportunities.

"If I find him again this time, I will kill him."

Hearing this, Kolten stood up with a whoosh.

The chair was pushed away, and the foot of the chair rubbed against the ground, making a harsh sound.

"Jared! If you dare to hurt Cristian, you are no longer my son!"

Hearst ignored him and ordered the people around him, "Send him back to

the manor."

He had controlled Kolten previously because he was worried that Kolten would bring people to look for Cristian again.

Now that Cristian had run away, it was useless for him to keep Kolten here.

If Hearst let Kolten out, he might be able to follow Kolten and find clues about Cristian's whereabouts.

After giving the order, Hearst turned around and walked out.

Kolten was unwilling to give up and wanted to catch up, but he was stopped

by the bodyguards.

Kolten's eyes were red and he was angry. "Jared! You are a scourge! If I had known, I would not have brought you back from that filthy woman!"

"I have raised you for so many years, and I have been accommodating you

all these years. This is how you repay me for being so good to you."

Hearst did not turn back and just ignored Kolten's furious shout.

Anaya wanted to go out with Hearst. Hearing Kolten's words, she was irritated, and she could not help but stop her steps.

She turned around and walked quickly towards Kolten with a poker face.

She stepped on the ground and the shoes made a rapid and crispy sound. The sound was dense, and it made people involuntarily nervous.

Kolten saw that she came with ill intentions and said angrily, "What do you want to do? I am Jared's father. Do you want to..."

Before he could finish his words, Anaya had already walked up to him. With a poker face, she slapped him on the face.

The noisy basement instantly quieted down, leaving only Anaya's tense and depressed voice.

"The Helms family has today's status because of Jared's help. He raised you and that idiot Cristian and gave you the best living conditions. "You depend on his money to live. And this is how you reciprocate him."

"I feel sorry for Jared because he has such an evil father like you.

"If you weren't his father, I want to cut off the damn stupid ball on your fucking neck and see how many disgusting things are inside!"

The bodyguard who stopped Kolten stared at her in shock.

Hearst was a little surprised. He was stunned for a few seconds, and then could not help but laugh.

Anaya had always been eloquent, but in the past, she always beat around the bush. She still cared about her manners.

This time, she said so many dirty words. It seemed that she was really angry and lost her mind.

She was defending him.

When Hearst realized this, the emotions in his heart surged.

Even if she was angry with him, when something bad happened, she would always stand by his side.

Kolten was stunned by Anaya's roar. After he reacted, he was completely angry. He lost his sanity and was about to reprimand this rude woman.

Then his cheeks were suddenly pinched, and he could only blur out some vague words.

"Dad, stop." Hearst lowered his head and looked at Kolten with a cold and reserved expression, "I won't hurt you, but I do not pity Cristian.

"If you say a few more words, the first thing I did after I found Cristian was to gouge out his tongue."

Kolten's eyes widened and the veins on his forehead bulged.

But in the end, he lost confidence and didn't dare to say anything.

He dared to clamor because he was Hearst's father. No matter how angry Hearst was, Hearst wouldn't kill him.

However, Hearst wasn't that kind to Cristian.

Seeing that Kolten had calmed down, Hearst let go of him. Hearst held Anaya's hand and left the basement.

In the courtyard, the crowd had already left and taken away the barbecue rack. It was empty, leaving only Anaya and Hearst.

Anaya followed behind Hearst. She could not see his expression and tentatively called out, "Jared?"

The person who had his back to her suddenly turned around and hugged her tightly.

Anaya raised her hand and hesitated for a few seconds before gently placing it on his back. "Are you sad?"

"A little."

Although Hearst already knew that he was not welcomed by the Helms family, when faced with this fact again, he still could not help but feel heartbroken.

But in the past, he had to bear it alone. Today, there was someone who spoke up for him, and he felt better.

Compared to the disappointment of family, there was more joy in being protected.