

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

#Chapter 391

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Chapter 391 Pretending to Be Sick

Anaya gently patted his back and said, "Don't be sad. When you marry me, you will have a father, mother, and grandfather.

"They will treat you better than Kolten."

"Yes." Hearst suddenly smiled and whispered, "I was wrong before. Please forgive me."

Anaya felt sorry for what happened to him just now, so she gave in to him, "Okay."

"Will you continue to take care of me?"

"Yes,"

"Stay here tonight?"

"Okay."

"Shall we register our marriage next week?"

Anaya almost said yes. She reacted and pushed Hearst away. Sure enough, she met Hearst's smiling eyes.

He would not let go of any opportunity to fool her!

"Jared, you still have the mood..."

Before she finished, her lips were pecked.

It was so soft that it made her heart skip a beat.

"You!" Anaya flew into a rage out of humiliation.

Just as she spoke, Hearst gave her another kiss.

A gust of wind blew past, lifting her hair and pressing it against her lips, tickling Hearst's face.

Hearst frowned. "Your hair is in the way."

He tied her hair behind him and gathered it together. He asked, "Do you have a hairband?"

She was interrupted several times. The anger that Anaya had accumulated was all gone.

She was speechless. "Jared, you become shameless."

He smiled and said, "Maybe it's because I know that you won't abandon me just because you're angry."

It was also because of this that he was able to be carefree with her.

Anaya concluded, "In the end, it is because I'm obedient."

Hearst smiled and said, "You are right."

Anaya raised her leg and kicked him. Although she was angry, she was still thinking about what they were going to do, "Do you want me to ask my dad to help look for Cristian?"

"If there are more people, the possibility of finding him is higher."

Hearst nodded, "Okay, then please tell him."

Anaya called Leonard to explain the situation and asked him to send someone to help her.

After making things clear, Anaya and Hearst went upstairs together.

After entering the room, Anaya found a hair band to tie up her hair and then began to pack her things as if she was going out.

Hearst frowned slightly and walked to her side, "Didn't you say you would stay tonight?"

Anaya tightened the rope on the cloth bag and said, "I won't go. I'll stay downstairs."

"The research institute doesn't have any extra rooms. Samuel should have told you before."

"When we were having a barbecue today, Giana said that I could live with her. She had one room, and the bed was quite big.

"My bed is bigger than hers."

Anaya was speechless.

How could this person tell such a boring joke in all seriousness?

He hugged her from behind, kissed her cheek, and said in a hoarse and low voice, "Stay tonight, huh?"

Anaya didn't say anything. Hearst's kiss went down along her cheek and landed on her neck. He rubbed his lips against his neck, making her heart

itch.

"I only have you now. You can't abandon me like my dad."

"It's useless to make me feel pity."

"Ana..."

He tried to persuade her. He didn't use much strength to wrap his arms around her, but he firmly restrained her and whispered her name in her ear.

His voice was clear and cold, but it was inexplicably magnetic and sexy as

if he was praying.

"Let go. I'm going to take a shower." Anaya finally compromised.

She would always compromise when he showed his tenderness and pain.

He probably knew this and used this trick again.

He kissed the back of her smooth neck, and his hand had already probed into her clothes. "Let's go together."

Anaya grabbed his hand. "Take a shower by yourself."

"I haven't recovered yet. I can't shower by myself."

"You can already walk, but can't you take a bath?"

She was afraid that he would be tired tonight, so she prepared a wheelchair for him.

But actually, he had recovered and he could walk normally to the basement.

Hearst had already done many shameless things, so he did not care about it. "No, I can't".

Anaya was silent for a moment and asked, "Why are you walking so steadily tonight? Are you pretending to be sick during this period?"

"No, I just recovered relatively well. Didn't Giana show you my medical records?"

"I pretended to be weak these two days because I was worried that you would run away. Knowing that my body was fine, you might leave me."

Anaya asked casually and did not doubt it.

In her impression, Hearst was not such a shameless person who used her sympathy.

She did not realize that ever since she came out of the basement, Hearst had been trying to win her sympathy.

"I believe you." She pulled his hand away, turned around to look at him, and pinched his waist, "Jared, you've already lied to me so many times. Don't lie to me anymore. Otherwise, we'll settle our old and new grudges together." Hearst's heart shrank under her stare, and he said calmly, "I've only lied to you once, and I won't do it again."

After a pause, he suddenly realized something. "Do you mean you don't want to argue with me about the past?"

Anaya did not answer. She turned around and walked to the bathroom.

Hearst knew that she had tacitly agreed, so he followed her quickly.

As a result,

just as he reached the bathroom door, the door was slammed

shut in front of his eyes.

Sharing a bath was impossible.

Anaya did not wash her hair tonight. She simply took a shower and changed into her pajamas.

When she came out, Hearst had already laid down on the bed.

She walked over to the bed. "Aren't you going to take a shower?"

The person on the bed reached out and pulled her over.

She exclaimed in a low voice. When she came back to her senses, she was already pressed down by the man.

A strong male aura enveloped her. "I'll go after doing this."

He grabbed her waist, leaned over, kissed her nose, lips, and chin, and kissed her whole body. With thirst and unreasonable urgency, he caressed her body bit by bit.

Perhaps it had been too long since they had done it, the person on her body tonight was especially hot and rushed.

Anaya resisted slightly at first, but soon she was addicted to the gentle and strong move of Hearst and completely lost her direction.

The next day, when Anaya woke up, the person beside her was awake.

The morning light came in through the gap between the curtains. He turned his back on the faint light. His handsome face was half hidden in the dark, and his eyes seemed to have some ambiguous emotions.

He kissed her forehead. "Morning."

"Morning." Anaya lazily yawned and was ready to get up.

Just as she sat up, she was pulled back into Hearst's embrace by her waist.

They had not slept together for a long time, and today, they were exceptionally close.

Hearst hugged her and kissed her.

Anaya quietly leaned against him, and her body was warm. She allowed his actions, and from time to time, she would respond to his kiss.

Hearst kissed her earlobe, his low and hoarse voice spreading in her ears as if he was bewitching her. "Let's get married when we return from abroad, okay?" Anaya was in a good mood at this time and was ready to agree.

Before she could finish her sentence, her cell phone rang.

"Wait for me. I'll talk to you later."

Anaya kissed his cheek and temporarily ended the topic. She got out of bed to get her phone.

Hearst quietly waited for her to answer the phone and come back to discuss the details of the wedding.

After about three minutes, Anaya came back, but she looked serious.

Anaya spoke, her voice as cold as her expression, "Are you pretending to be sick these few days?"

Hearst's heart seemed to stop beating for a moment.

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Chapter 392 He Can Appease Her Anger

Hearst wasn't sure if Anaya knew the truth, or if she had heard something and deliberately tested him, so he asked, "Who was making stuff up in front of you?"

"Giana has my medical record. You can get it and check."

"My dad told me," Anaya interrupted him, looking cold and distant. "He found Cristian this morning."

"Cristian said that his antidote had no side effects. He ate it himself and it turned out that the antidote was fine. How could something happen to you?"

Hearst pursed his thin lips and did not say a word.

Anaya waited for him for a long time. Seeing that he neither admitted it nor denied it, she suddenly smiled and said sarcastically, "Jared, how many opportunities have I given you these days?"

"You said that you would not lie to me again, but what are you doing these days?"

"You don't think that you did anything wrong. You even used another lie to distract me from the thing you lied to me. I trusted you but you deceived me again and again."

"Jared, you weren't like this before."

"Am I too soft-hearted? So you think you can do these excessive things to me again and again?"

Hearst lowered his head and was silent for a long time before finally speaking, "I didn't mean it. I just don't want you to hate me for what I did before."

Anaya interrupted him again, her voice terrifyingly calm, "So you lie to me?" Hearst had nothing to say and fell silent again.

Anaya looked at him one last time, not intending to say anything more to him. She picked up the clothes on the ground, put them on, and prepared to leave.

Hearst immediately got down from the bed and grabbed her. "Where are you going..."

"Jared Helms." Anaya did not look back and said coldly, "I said last night, we are over if you lie to me again."

The man behind her was silent for a long time. He approached her and hugged her in his arms.

He hugged her firmly and buried his head in her neck. His voice was low

and steady, not allowing anyone to say anything. "No."

Anaya struggled, but the person behind her did not move.

Anaya said in a low voice, "It's not up to you. Let me go."

Hearst didn't let her go and even hugged her tighter. "It's not up to you to decide either," he said.

"Who had such a good time in bed last night? How could you leave me as soon as you get off bed?"

"You still have feelings for me. Why do you have to throw a tantrum at me because of what happened before?"

"This is not just a matter of the past. The problem is you don't think that you have done anything wrong. You will likely lie to me again." The expression on Anaya's face still did not change. She added, "Moreover, we are both adults. The things on the bed can't explain anything at all.

"Last night, even if another man had been lying next to me, my reaction would have probably been the same.

"As for whether I can get over you or not, I will know it when I find the next target."

"I know you are angry, but you shouldn't say such things to anger me." Hearst's face fell. He said in a dangerous voice, "Even if you want to find another man, he can't afford to touch you."

Anaya snorted, "How could that be possible? There are so many men in the world, you can't threaten them one by one.

"I have money. I can just casually hire a sweet toy boy. Anyone can be more considerate than you.

"They will not lie to me and can make me happy every day."

Anaya suddenly smiled, as if she was deliberately provoking him. "Maybe his skills in bed are much better than yours," she added.

Hearst pinched her shoulder and forced her to turn sideways.

He slightly tilted his head and stopped her words with a kiss.

Anaya was still angry at this moment, and Hearst's move was undoubtedly throwing fuel on the fire.

Anaya opened her mouth and bit his lips.

There was no gentleness in this kiss. When it ended, both of them could taste blood.

Hearst turned the person in his arms over and made her face him.

Looking down at the red marks on her lips, he lowered his head to lick it clean and said in a hoarse voice, "No matter how angry you are, you are not allowed to talk about breaking up and finding other men.

"I don't like it."

While Hearst's anger flared, Anaya calmed down. She said, "I don't like you lying to me. Didn't you do it again and again?

"Why should I let you do what you want?"

Hearst tried to explain, "Ana, I was wrong about what happened before, but I've already apologized. You..."

The sarcasm on Anaya's face became even more obvious. "Do I have to forgive you when you apologize? Joshua also apologized to me before.

Should I remarry him?

"Compared to the fact that you don't think you are wrong at all, he was much more sincere."

"Ana!" Hearst couldn't help but raise his voice, but he quickly calmed down and said, "I told you don't mention this."

Anaya stared at him coldly in silence.

Hearst looked at her cold face and sighed. He released her and took a step back, saying, "You are angry now. I won't argue with you.

"Go back and cool off today. I will come back to you tomorrow. We will

have a good chat then."

Anaya did not speak and turned to leave.

Watching her leave, Hearst found the uneasiness in his heart gradually spread. But he suppressed it.

It's okay.

It will be fine.

As long as she calms down, I can think of a way to coax her, and we will get

She didn't mean to break up with me.

I appeased her anger a few times before, and so could I this time.

...

After Anaya left the research institute, she went straight back to the Malpas' villa.

Leonard and Carlee were both in the hospital. Only Leonard's bodyguards and Cristian were waiting for her at the villa.

When Anaya arrived at the villa, she found Cristian tied to a chair in a room on the first floor.

He was covered in injuries. With a black-and-blue face and weeds-like hair, he looked terrible.

She heard that Cristian was caught in his rented apartment. The bodyguard did not make much effort to catch him.

So he must get the injuries in the research institute.

Cristian didn't eat anything the whole night and he looked rather pale and clammy.

But the moment he saw Anaya come in, he exploded.

"Bitch, you were the one who told Jared my whereabouts, right? Look at how he tortured me!

"Jared attempted to kill me, and you captured me. You are an accomplice! You two are breaking the law. I will bring you to court, neither of you will be able to escape!

"If you release me now, I might be able to let you off."

Anaya didn't have the mood to listen to him bark at that moment. She coldly interrupted him, "Seal his mouth and send him to Jared."

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Chapter 393 Returning Home

Hearing this, Cristian's eyes were filled with fear. "No! You can't send me back to Jared! Let me go! Otherwise, my dad won't spare you!"

Cristian had suffered a lot because of Jared recently. It took him a lot of effort to escape.

If Cristian was caught again, he would be miserable.

Anaya ignored Cristian's words and left.

Cristian panicked. He begged for mercy, "Anaya! Please let me go, and I can give you anything you want! Jared will kill me. You can't be so cruel!"

Cristian desperately shouted with the tip of his toes quickly tapping on the ground. With his hands tied to the chair, he struggled to move forward and chase Anaya back.

But Cristian failed. In a few leaps, his body became unstable. Cristian fell to the ground.

Cristian struggled desperately, but he couldn't get rid of the rope. Despair controlled him in an instant.

His begging for mercy was fruitless. Cristian was furious. He hysterically blamed Anaya for her actions. The veins on his neck bulged and his eyes were red. Cristian used all kinds of hateful words.

The bodyguard used tape to seal his mouth, and he couldn't speak anymore.

After Cristian was sent away, Anaya packed up her luggage and booked a flight ticket for the night to return home.

Before she left, Anaya went to the hospital to say goodbye to Leonard and Carlee.

Carlee was a little reluctant to part with Anaya. She asked, "Anaya, why are you suddenly leaving? Did you quarrel with Jared again? I told you that you might as well try being with Landy."

"No, I did not quarrel with Jared. But my grandfather wanted me to go back to work as soon as possible."

Anaya did not intend to tell her parents about the bad things she had encountered, so she casually found an excuse.

"Okay. It is indeed not easy for Mr. Dutt to be alone." Carlee began to blame Leonard, "It's all your father's fault. He was stabbed, and now he still can't move."

"If not for him, I would have gone with you to America."

Hearing this, Leonard was a little unhappy, "If you insist on going, I won't stop you. I have so many employees in my company. You are not the only one who can take care of me."

Leonard looked ferocious, and when he put on a long face, he looked even more frightening. However, Carlee was unafraid of him. She glared at Leonard and said, "Other than me, who else would be willing to clean your body and feed you?"

"If I leave, you will be lying here paralyzed. If you are bullied, you can do nothing!"

Leonard could tell that Carlee was concerned about him. But he snorted and said, "Who dares to bully me here? Forget it. I don't want to argue with you."

As he spoke, Leonard turned his back to Carlee, as if he was annoyed by her.

Anaya laughed as she listened to the conversation between Leonard and Carlee. Her mood was much better. "Dad, Mom, you love each other very much, don't you?"

Carlee complained, "Nope. Your father is so arrogant, and he has a bad temper. If I weren't worried about Jaylon and you, I would have divorced him."

Then Carlee pulled the topic back. "How are you going to the airport later?"

Anaya replied, "I'll take a taxi."

"Don't take a taxi. I'll ask the driver to send you off."

Anaya agreed.

Anaya stayed in the ward with Carlee and Leonard for more than half an hour. Seeing that there was not much time left, she went to the depository to get her luggage and followed Carlee out of the hospital.

When Anaya got out of the hospital, she saw Landin's car parked by the roadside.

Anaya vaguely realized something. "Mom, the driver you are talking about is

Landin?"

"Yes, he just happens to be free today. He can send you off."

Anaya wanted to refuse, but she thought it should be the last time she met with Landin. So she agreed.

Landin got off the car and planned to take Anaya's suitcase. "Let me help you."

Anaya refused. "No need, I can do it on my own."

Anaya never liked to rely on others, especially people she was not familiar with.

As she spoke, Anaya put her luggage into the trunk of the car.

After Anaya got in the car, Carlee stood on the side of the road and told her,

"Be careful on the road. Call me when you get there."

Anaya replied, "Alright, I'll be leaving now. Bye."

After Anaya and Carlee finished their conversation, Landin started the

engine.

Anaya watched Carlee disappear through the rearview mirror. She knew Carlee was still standing by the side of the road, watching her leave.

Anaya and Landin remained silent for a while. Suddenly, Landin said faintly,

"Giana has my phone number. Did you give it to her?"

Anaya thought for a few seconds before recalling what happened yesterday.

She replied, "Yes."

Landin tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

Landin deliberately transferred extra money to Giana. He thought Anaya would contact him to help Giana transfer the extra money back.

However, Anaya directly gave his number to Giana without giving him any chance.

"Ana..."

Anaya interrupted him, "Mr. Giles, call me Ms. Dutt."

The last time, Anaya changed the way she addressed Landin, trying to keep a distance from him. But now she directly revealed her cards.

"Ms. Dutt, is this how you treat every man who likes you?"

"Yes."

When Hearst was chasing Anaya, she was very cold to him, too.

But Hearst was determined and created all kinds of opportunities to encounter her. That was why he succeeded.

Landin didn't want to give up. He asked, "I really don't have any chance at all?"

Anaya didn't answer his question.

Landin did not speak again.

When they arrived at the airport, Anaya was ready to take her luggage.

This time, Landin was one step ahead of her and helped her with her luggage.

"Thank you."

After thanking him, she prepared to go in.

Landin said, "Ms. Dutt, I know you don't like me, and I won't force you.

"But I still want to remind you that Jared is close to other women when he is dating you. No matter what the reason is, in my opinion, it is disloyal. Once he did it, there may be a second and third time.

"Even if you don't choose me, please think twice about choosing him.

"You deserve a better man."

Landin was interested in Anaya, but he could easily let go.

Although Landin could not gain her favor, he hoped that Anaya would meet someone who was really good to her.

Anaya could tell that Landin was not deliberately belittling Hearst. He was concerned about her.

Anaya was speechless for a long time. She thanked Landin again and left with her luggage.

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Chapter 394 Hearst Would Never Let Anaya Go

After Anaya left yesterday, Hearst felt uneasy.

He had planned to bring Anaya back directly at night, but when Cristian was sent back, Kolten also came with Linda after hearing the news.

They argued with Hearst for letting Cristian go, so Hearst asked someone

to drive them out. During the chaos, Cristian fell down the stairs.

Cristian was already injured, so he almost died after the accident.

Linda was afraid of Hearst. But when Cristian, her son, ran into such an accident, Linda could no more care about anything else. She hugged Cristian and cried while shouting that she would demand Hearst be killed.

Cristian was sent to the hospital for rescue. After the operation, the doctor said that Cristian got heavily injured on his head, and he might be not as smart as a three-year-old child.

Kolten and Linda went crazy on the spot and insisted that it was Hearst who caused the accident. They insisted that the police should arrest Hearst and show them justice.

Hearst was to ignore them. However, they kept pestering Hearst and ended the matter up at the police station.

After a night of chaos until dawn, Hearst finally settled the trouble down and asked someone to capture Kolten and Linda. Then he came out of the police station.

After sitting back in the car, he felt exhausted and rubbed the space between his eyebrows. After resting for a while, he called Anaya. The result was that Anaya had turned off her phone.

He frowned and borrowed Samuel's phone. The result was the same.

He ordered someone to investigate Anaya's whereabouts and learned that she had already flown to America last night.

After quarreling with him, Anaya left directly.

It was clear that she was planning to break up with him this time.

Hearst held his breath and felt heartbroken.

He closed his eyes, trying to calm himself down.

There were too many problems at the moment, so he had to solve them one by one.

In the end, Hearst would never let Anaya go.

Anaya left Canada at night. Due to the time difference, it was also at night when she arrived in Boston.

Kelton drove a flashy sports car to pick her up.

When Anaya walked out of the airport, Kelton was leaning against the side of the car with a lazy posture, as if he had no way but to support himself in that way.

To prevent the paparazzi from recognizing him, he wore a mask and sunglasses.

Even so, his remarkable and handsome appearance still attracted the attention of many passers-by.

Seeing her come out, Kelton immediately stood up straight and walked over to help her take the suitcase into the car.

"Why did you come back so late at night? If I didn't ask about your recent situation in the morning, would you still have planned to go home alone?"

They were cousins. They grew up together and were closer than common friends. Anaya did not refuse his help and said indifferently, "Anyway, I can take a taxi. It's quite convenient."

Kelton closed the trunk and deliberately scared her, "Not long ago, there was news of a girl being raped and killed by a driver at night. Aren't you afraid of meeting such a criminal?"

"Can't you say something good?" Anaya gave Kelton a dirty look.

"Alright, let's talk about something good." Kelton passed over the car and walked to the driver's seat. "You have already returned. Why didn't Hearst come back with you? Didn't you say that you two had made up two days ago?"

"You indeed know how to pick a topic. I have broken up with him," Anaya said as she sat in the passenger seat.

Her tone was gentle as if she was stating something that had nothing to do with her.

"What did he mean?" Kelton was shocked. "Does he want to marry the girl called Giana?"

"It's not him. I want it."

"What was wrong with you again?"

"I'll tell you another day. Send me to Aracely. I won't go home tonight." Anaya closed her eyes and leaned against the back of the chair to take a nap.

She was still in a bad mood and was worried that Adams would notice something.

Adams had been worrying about her for a long time. She didn't want him to suffer more.

Kelton agreed and sent her directly to the suite that Aracely bought in the city center.

They went upstairs. Anaya pressed the doorbell.

After about two minutes, someone came to open the door.

Winston was dressed in casual clothes at home, and he looked gentle and handsome.

His lips were slightly red as if he had just been bitten.

"Did we disturb you?" Kelton whistled.

Winston answered gently, "Yes."

Kelton kept silent.

Was Winston serious? Kelton felt it hard to believe Winston's reply.

Aracely came out from behind Winston and coughed unnaturally. She said, "Ana, come in quickly. I've already cleaned up the room for you."

Anaya sent a message to Aracely before she set off from Canada. After more than ten hours, Aracely slowly forgot about this matter. When she was watching TV, she started to flirt with Winston on the sofa.

If Anaya arrived late, she might not have had the chance to live here today.

Anaya nodded and walked inside.

The four of them sat in the living room for a while. Kelton was ready to leave. Winston also stood up.

Kelton was slightly surprised, "Aren't you going to stay here with your lovely girlfriend?"

Since Winston and Aracely started their love relationship, they had been together every time. It was difficult for others to invite Winston out for a

drink. Winston explained, "There is only one bedroom in this suite. Ana and Aracely will sleep together tonight. I will go back to our big house." Tonight, Aracely forgot that Anaya was coming, but Winston did not forget

about it.

Before Anaya came, Winston wanted to have sex with Aracely in advance, but he did not expect that in the end, he was still a step late and failed to make it. They just kissed.

"Alright, let's go." Kelton knew what Winston meant.

After Kelton and Winston left, Anaya and Aracely took a shower and dressed up in their pajamas. They then turned off the lights and climbed onto the bed to lie down.

Aracely had long noticed that Anaya was not in a very good mood and stopped asking about it. Now it was quiet and Aracely struggled and asked Anaya about Hearst.

Anaya turned over with her back to Aracely and said in a somewhat muffled voice, "Let's talk about it tomorrow. I am exhausted today."

Anaya didn't want to speak, so Aracely didn't ask more and hugged Anaya to sleep.

Aracely only had to care about the business of her wedding dress shop

right now, so she was usually quite free.

Anaya hadn't gone back to work yet, so she was also free.

They didn't get up until ten o'clock in the morning.

After resting for a whole night, Anaya's mental state was much better.

Anaya planned to go back to the company to visit Adams first. Aracely was

to go downstairs to take something for breakfast, so she was ready to go out with Anaya.

When Aracely put on her shoes, she once again asked Anaya about what had happened while Anaya was abroad.

This time, Anaya did not hide anything and told Aracely everything that had happened.

When they entered the elevator, Aracely pressed the floor button and frowned. "Mr. Helms was quite good before. Why has he overdone it recently?"

After Aracely finished speaking, she thought it over again and said, "But I can understand Mr. Helms. He also didn't want you to feel uncomfortable..."

Anaya asked indifferently, "Whose side are you on?"

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Chapter 395 Ana, Stop It!

Aracely realized that Anaya was unhappy and quickly changed the topic, "Of course, I'm on your side. It was wrong of him to lie to you like this. If there was a problem, he should have solved it together with you. He did it wrong. In my opinion, you should have broken up directly! Ana, you did the right thing!

"However, Ana, don't tell me you indeed want to break up with Mr. Helms?" Aracely then asked gently.

She added, "It wasn't easy for you to keep such a relationship. Previously, you even spent so much effort to follow him abroad. Don't you think it's a pity to break up like this?"

Anaya's voice was calm but certain, "He won't separate from me."

"Then what are you doing? You can't get rid of it at all," Aracely was puzzled. Then she quickly doubted it, "You guessed that he would not let you go, so you lost your temper and tried to force him to admit his mistake, right?"

Anaya directly admitted, "Yes, I mean it."

She had worked so hard for Hearst for so long, but he did not feel that he was wrong at all and kept lying to her.

If Anaya forgave him easily this time, he would do more to hurt her since he was so shameless.

Anaya had to show him her determination so that he would not dare to lie to her again.

When the elevator reached the first floor, they walked out of the elevator.

"Well, you must be kidding," Aracely sighed and continued, "and you'd better take it easy. If Mr. Helms gives you up later, don't come to me and cry for it."

Anaya did not care what Aracely said. "Let him be. He is not the only man in the world. Without him, I can find a better one."

As soon as Anaya finished her words, she saw someone tall stand up from the sofa in front of the hall and walk toward her by a glimpse.

Seeing Hearst who should have been abroad suddenly appear here, Anaya was shocked for a moment.

The hall was empty, and it was too quiet at that moment.

Hearst must have heard everything she said just now.

Otherwise, he would not have put on a poker face at this time.

Hearst stopped in front of Anaya, carrying the light on his back. He showed her an unhappy face now and gave her pressure.

"Who is it?"

Anaya looked up at him and put on a mocking smile, "There are so many young talents in Boston. Why can't I find a better one?"

Aracely felt nervous and silently moved a few steps toward Anaya, trying to back Anaya up that way.

However, Aracely had always been leading in front of the weak but feared the strong ones. When she met the powerful one, she would easily give up. Now, standing next to Anaya, she was acting like a coward. She was better than nothing. It didn't work.

Hearst stared at Anaya in front with his deep eyes for a while before he spoke in a low voice, from which one could tell that Hearst was extremely exhausted. He tried to comfort Anaya. "Ana, stop it!

"It's been two days. It's time for you to calm down.

"Are you indeed going to break up with me?"

Anaya looked at him. She directly ran into his eyes and said with determination, "Did I seem to be kidding you?"

Hearst got mixed feelings and felt anxious at that moment. His voice was a little hoarse, "Ana..."

He reached out to hold her hand, but Anaya directly avoided him and walked passing by him.

Hearst wanted to stop her, but when he opened his mouth, he couldn't speak a single word.

She didn't want to listen to him at all. It was useless for Hearst to explain now.

Aracely reminded him, "Mr. Helms, Ana is in a bad mood now. If you chase after her now, she would only feel more annoyed.

"Do you think that the problem between you would be solved if you pester her and try to comfort her a few more times?

"If you were not to reflect on yourself, she would never forgive you."

As Aracely finished, she left and chased after Anaya.

Hearst looked at Anaya's back and found her so determined now. He finally realized that the problem seemed to be more serious than he had imagined.

Anaya and Aracely walked out of the community area together.

Aracely was to go to the nearby snack street to enjoy some food. As soon as she left the neighborhood, she ran into Winston who had brought a food box over.

Anaya greeted Winston who also nodded at her.

Aracely asked him, "Winston, why are you here?"

Winston raised his hand that was holding the food box and said, "I estimated that it was time for you to get up. I made lunch for you."

Aracely smiled so happily that her eyes were beautiful like crescent moons.

She kissed him on the face. "You are so sweet."

Seeing her smile, Winston also smiled. He was so gentle like a spring breeze.

He rubbed the top of Aracely's head and said, "Let's go upstairs."

Aracely nodded heavily. "Okay!"

She turned around and was to go back. Winston once again looked at Anaya. "Let's go upstairs together. I made two people's share. You can have dinner with Aracely."

"No, thanks. I have already made an appointment to have lunch with Grandpa," Anaya refused.

Winston nodded and did not stay any longer. He walked into the community area.

After they left, Anaya was to leave.

After the taxi arrived, Anaya opened the door.

But she found that Hearst's car was parked about ten feet behind the taxi by accident.

It was unknown when Hearst had already sat down inside the car. The dark front window glass reflected a slightly dazzling light under the sunlight, making it hard to figure out the person inside the car.

Although she couldn't see it clearly, Anaya knew that Hearst was looking at her.

She moved her eyes away indifferently and didn't have any intention of going over to greet him. She directly opened the car door and left.

After getting in the car, Anaya observed the car behind her through the rearview mirror. Seeing that Hearst did not follow her, she felt relieved but also felt a little disappointed.

When Anaya arrived at the lobby of Riven Group's building, her phone rang.

It was not from Adams but from Giana.

Anaya usually did not communicate much with Giana, so they were not close friends.

Anaya had already returned to America, but Giana still took the initiative to contact her, which surprised Anaya.

Giana spoke on the phone with a crisp voice, "Ms. Dutt, nice talking to you."

Anaya was shocked by Giana since they were not close before.

"I learned from America TV shows in which all the elders greeted each

other in that way," Giana muttered. Then she quickly changed the topic, "Ms. Dutt, I have a secret to tell you."

Giana whispered, making it sound mysterious.

Although Giana was not in front, just by listening to her voice, Anaya had already imagined that Giana was shrinking her shoulders, carefully looking around and hiding in the corner while whispering secrets to her.

"What kind of secret?" Anaya asked.

"Promise me first, you can't tell Mr. Helms about it."

"Yes."

"Mr. Helms took the antidote from Cristian before. Didn't you say that he had a rejection reaction and his body was very weak? He was indeed lying to you. He was not sick at all!"

Giana received the money from Hearst in advance today. After the account was checked, she immediately called Anaya.

She was risking her life to do justice!

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Chapter 396 Do You Need a Driver?

However, after Giana stopped speaking, she only heard Anaya lightly say "oh".

Anaya was not surprised or angry as Giana had imagined.

"Ms. Dutt, aren't you surprised?" Giana was confused.

"I knew about this two days ago."

"Ah?" Giana's mind went blank. "Well, aren't you angry about what Mr. Helms did to you?"

"I am angry. That was why I broke up with him."

There was quite a bit of information. It took Giana several seconds to digest it.

Then, Giana carefully and tentatively asked, "If so, can I start over to pursue Mr. Helms?"

Anaya said without hesitation, "No, you can't."

"Oh." Giana was disappointed.

After hanging up, Giana walked out of the office and asked the others in the research institute. Then she got to know that Hearst had already taken the flight to America.

As for his purpose, it was probably to chase after his beloved.

Giana was sad for a few seconds. Then she was going to find a place to have a late-night snack.

Today, Giana worked overtime to verify the accounting records with the finance department until now. She had not even had dinner yet.

A quarter of the population in Canada was from America, so the local food was quite similar to those in America.

Giana drove to the nearby food street. She bought some barbecue and a hotdog before heading back.

When Giana returned to the entrance of the food street, she saw a man squatting by the side of the road and looking down at the road in a daze. His profile was sad and lonely.

Giana recognized him at a glance.

Giana wondered, Mr. Giles must be upset about the love that had gone before he got it, right?

Giana fully understood how it felt.

It was because she once experienced the same. Giana then walked toward Landin.

"Mr. Giles, what are you doing?"

Giana took out the hotdog from the food bag. She made a hard decision to treat Landin to her favorite hotdog to soothe his broken heart.

Landin looked up at Giana. His determined and handsome features were half hidden in the colorful lights of the food street. Landin calmly said, "My phone fell into the drain."

Giana paused for a moment, and then she silently put the hotdog back into the food bag.

"It was raining this afternoon, so the volume of the drainage water here is relatively large. Your phone might have been washed away."

Landin lightly pursed his lips and did not speak.

Giana asked, "Are you in a hurry to call someone? I can lend you my phone." "No need." Landin hesitated for a few seconds and asked, "Can you lend me 20 dollars? I don't have money to take a taxi."

Landin didn't remember other people's phone numbers, so he couldn't contact anyone to pick him up. He had no choice but to take a taxi back.

Giana whispered, "Can I say 'no'?"

Landin was stunned slightly. "Sure, you can."

Giana thought about it and felt that it was not good to be so stingy. So she hesitantly took out 20 dollars from her pocket. "Just kidding. It is just 20 dollars. I can lend it to you."

There was no expression on Landin's face as usual, but his tone was very sincere. "Thank you."

Giana realized that the 20-dollar note would belong to Landin. Then she hurriedly asked, "Mr. Giles, where do you live? How about I send you back?"

Compared to 20 dollars, the fuel fee was much cheaper.

asked uncertainly, "Are you free?"

"Yes." Giana did not hesitate.

"Alright, then. Thank you so much."

"No problem."

As she said this, Giana tentatively pulled back the note in Landin's hand and put it back into her pocket. She instantly felt much more comfortable.

It was not until Giana brought Landin into her car that she remembered that the money she lent could be returned, but she had to pay the fuel cost herself.

Giana regretted it.

"Mr. Giles, you may not know that I have paid too much for you."

Landin was puzzled.

The next day, Giana received a transfer of 200 dollars on her account with the remarks "fuel fee".

With her eyes wide open and her hands trembling, Giana called Landin.

"Mr. Giles, do you need a driver?"

Time traveled back to the present.

In a restaurant near Riven Group in Boston.

Anaya pushed open the door of the private room and entered. Adams was already sitting inside.

Seeing Anaya, Adams instructed the people around him to leave.

After everyone left, Anaya sat down beside Adams.

Adams had kept smiling since he saw Anaya. "Ana, I've been exhausted because of you these days."

Adams, an old man who had retired, suddenly had to take responsibility for the company again, which was beyond what his body could take.

Anaya turned to massage Adams' shoulder and said, "Thank you for

everything you have done for me. I will go with you to the sauna on the weekend to relax."

Adams enjoyed Anaya's massage, and the smile on his face became even wider. "You are a girl. How can you sauna with me? It is fine to ask Jared to

go with me.

"You have been busy with his matters for so long. It should be him who should compensate me."

Anaya's hands paused slightly and said, "How about another day? He has been busy recently, so he has no time."

Adams noticed Anaya's change in mood and asked, "You haven't reconciled yet?"

"Yes, we have. He is really busy. I will bring him to see you in a while."

Adams wanted to say something but he did not. In the end, he sighed, "I don't know what happened between you and Jared. It is not easy for two people to be together. I hope that you two can get on with your lives well. "If you two keep going back and forth like this, it hurts both of you."

Anaya was silent for a while and said, "I understand."

Adams was not a long-winded person. It was enough to say it once, so he did not nag Anaya anymore.

After lunch, Anaya and Adams returned to the office together.

Although Adams had been in charge of the company recently, there was still much work accumulated.

Anaya worked overtime until evening. She asked Tim to help her find a new apartment, but not done yet. So Anaya simply slept in the office.

The next day, when Anaya woke up and came out of the break room, she saw some slices of bread and a portion of pumpkin porridge on the table.

This was her favorite breakfast before. Hearst was the only one who could prepare breakfast for her like this.

Anaya picked up the food from the table, walked out of the office, and handed them to Tim. "Ask who hasn't had breakfast. Share these with them." Tim was a little hesitant. "This is what Mr. Helms asked me to give you..." "I know it's him. From now on, don't send his things to my office."

Tim nodded hesitantly. Anaya put down the breakfast and turned back to her office.

When Hearst received the message from Tim, he just finished a cross-country video conference.

Tim: "Mr. Helms, Ms. Dutt said that she would not accept anything from you and you should stop sending her anything from now on. She gave us all the breakfast you sent today."

Hearst stared at this message in a daze. He did not recover from his absence of mind until his office door was knocked.

The door was pushed open, and Martin came in.

Hearst had not seen Martin for more than half a month. Martin was wearing a pink shirt as fancy as before and a dark blue suit jacket. He looked cynical.

Martin sat down on the sofa as soon as he entered, lazily tilting his body and teasing, "Hearst, I heard that you are going to marry Giana. Is it true?"

Hearst had concealed the matter of being poisoned very well. Other than Samuel, Jayden, and a few of his trusted aides, no one else knew about it.

Hearst had been used to dealing with difficulties on his own instead of finding people to complain to.

Hearst put down his phone and shifted his indifferent gaze to Martin. "From whom did you hear about it?"

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Chapter 397 Move Into Her Place

"Layla asked me about your relationship yesterday. I got from her with some tricks that you and Anaya broke up."

Martin suddenly sat up straight and asked, "Jared, since when do you even keep your troubles from me?"

Hearst slowly said, "I didn't tell you a lot of things. Don't you know?"

Martin was speechless.

For a moment, he did not know how to refute.

"But why did you break up with Anaya? Don't tell me that after loving her secretly for so many years, in the end, you suddenly regretted it."

The matter had already passed. Hearst no longer had any worries, so he confessed.

When Martin heard the whole story, he was shocked and at the same time felt sorry for Hearst.

He and Hearst had known each other for many years. Martin knew very well how important Anaya was to Hearst.

Only Hearst knew how hard and painful it was for him to push Anaya away.

He was used to protecting Anaya in the dark. He silently endured the most painful part.

Hearst's behavior this time was indeed not a good one. But it was made out of his personality.

From Anaya's point of view, Martin was angry, but from Hearst's point of view, he understood him.

Hearst was on bad terms with Anaya at this point. They could only solve the problem slowly by themselves.

Martin smoothed out what had happened during this period of time and said, "So Anaya wants to break up with you now?"

"Yes."

"What do you plan to do?"

"Send gifts, apologize, think of a way to move into her place, and comfort her."

"Then have sex?"

"Martin."

"Yes?"

"Get out."

...

In the afternoon, Tim found a new place for Anaya to stay.

Anaya went back to the Dutt's house to pick up Sammo and brought it to her new place.

In the next few days, Hearst did not appear. If not for the occasional food and flowers in the office, she would even think that Hearst had given up.

After work that day, Anaya returned to her new apartment and met Hearst at the entrance of the first floor.

He wore a white shirt and black trousers. His suit jacket was on his arm. He was tall and handsome.

On his right hand was a bag of vegetables, which was incompatible with his outfit.

She paused slightly and went straight upstairs.

Hearst followed closely behind her without saying a word.

When she came out of the elevator, Hearst followed her.

Anaya recalled the tricks he used to chase her and said, "Did you rent an apartment next to mine again?"

Hearst glanced at her but did not answer. He silently walked past her, took out a room card, and then very calmly opened the door of her apartment.

Anaya was stunned.

After Hearst entered the door, Sammo immediately ran out with its tail wagging, circling him.

He turned around and asked in a light voice, "Not coming in?"

It looked as if this was his home and she was just a guest.

Anaya walked over and felt a little upset.

She called out to Sammo, "Sammo, come here."

Sammo looked up at her but ignored her, wagging its tail at Hearst.

Anaya's face darkened and she whispered, "I'll sell you one day."

When she finished, she heard Hearst laugh.

Anaya suddenly remembered that she was still being angry with him. She glared at him and said, "Mr. Helms, please leave my place now, or I will sue you for trespassing."

Hearst walked into the kitchen with ease and said unhurriedly, "I have already bought this apartment."

Anaya frowned. "My lease has not expired yet. How can the landlord sell the apartment to you?"

"I have my way. What do you want to eat tonight?" he asked.

Anaya pulled back Sammo who wanted to follow him into the kitchen and said in a bad tone, "I want to eat you."

She was referring to his flesh and bones, but Hearst misinterpreted her meaning. "Are you sure?"

His voice rose slightly as if he was hinting at something.

Anaya struggled to carry Sammo to the sofa. "Hearst, did you forget that we

were still arguing? I said that I was going to break up with you."

"That was your one-sided decision. I don't agree with it."

Anaya was speechless. She took out her phone and sent a message to Tim, intending to buy an apartment directly, preferably the entire building.

After she sent the message, she raised her head and noticed that Sammo that was sitting obediently beside her had actually gone to Hearst again.

She put down her phone and walked over, trying to pull Sammo back by her side.

Sammo barked twice as if it was very reluctant to part with Hearst.

It seemed that for Sammo, Anaya was a dog trafficker who wanted to sell it.

Sammo was barking so loudly that she could only put it down.

"Did you raise this dog since birth? Why is it so close to you?"

She had raised it for half a year, but every time Hearst was here, the first person this dog would be close to would always be Hearst.

As if he had remembered something, Hearst's eyes softened a little, and he said, "When I got it, it was already half a year old."

"Half a year old?" Anaya suddenly remembered that the Samoyed she kept in high school was also sent away when it was half a year old. She liked animals when she was young and was also very happy to have a

dog, but because Joshua didn't like it, she wasn't able to have a pet.

"Is Sammo the one I raised in the past?"

When she asked this question, she felt that it was impossible.

Although Hearst had been paying attention to her since the beginning, it was not to the extent that he would bring back a dog that she had

abandoned.

How much must he care about her to bring all the things she abandoned

back and carefully keep them?

However, Hearst gave a definite answer. "Yes."

Hearing this, Anaya was completely stunned, "Why did you keep it?"

Anaya thought that he would take the opportunity to say something as corny as in movies and television dramas, such as "Because I want to secretly treasure everything you have."

After all, when he was chasing her before, he was the best at this.

But he just smiled lightly and said, "Perhaps, it is to add points for me when you hate me like today?"

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Chapter 398 When Did You Become So Cheap?

These casual words carried away the longing and careful protection he had for her in a foreign country all these years.

Anaya thought of the hardships he had suffered in the past, her chest stuffy all of a sudden.

"Are you trying to get my sympathy?"

Hearst said, "Kind of."

Anaya was speechless.

The little bit of sympathy that she had a moment ago vanished in an instant.

Walking out of the kitchen, she asked symbolically, "Is there anything I can help you with?"

Hearst stopped cutting the vegetables as if he wanted to speak, but he paused for a few seconds and said, "Kiss me."

Anaya immediately left.

Hearst smiled and went on cooking.

Anaya deliberately made things difficult for him. She didn't offer any help the entire time. She ignored him on purpose.

Hearst was not annoyed. He finished the housework alone.

After packing up, he was ready to leave.

He knew that his abrupt visit tonight had already annoyed Anaya a little. If

he went on further, she would probably be angry again.

He took off the apron and his gaze slowly fell on Anaya. "Aren't you sending me off?"

Anaya, who was reading on her iPad, did not even look at him.

The room was quiet for a minute. Anaya thought that Hearst had already gone out.

She shifted her gaze away from the iPad and noticed a shadow by her side.

She raised her head, wanting to ask him what he was doing. Yet he suddenly held her face with his broad palm. Then, he bent over, his lips approaching, carrying strong hormones and a faint pine fragrance.

There was a very light pine fragrance on him. It was previously covered by the smell of drugs and could only be faintly smelled.

Now that there was no more medicinal fragrance, this smell completely spread out, faintly tempting and intoxicated.

It was a long kiss. Anaya resisted at the beginning. In the end, she grabbed

his tie. The small change in her mood was successfully caught by Hearst and magnified infinitely.

She was not against his touch.

In other words, she was willing to forgive him.

After the kiss, the air in the living room became warmer.

The two of them changed their positions. Anaya was sitting on Hearst's leg, her posture intimate and hot.

Hearst leaned on her shoulder and asked in a hoarse voice, "Do you still want me to leave?"

Anaya was about to speak, but she suddenly thought of something and smiled wickedly. She held his shoulder and pushed him away, asking, "Mr.

Helms, do you remember the company I told you about before called Paradise Nightclub?"

"Yes."

Anaya continued to ask, "Do you know what that company does?"

Hearst answered truthfully, "Nope."

The smile on Anaya's face widened, and she whispered in his ear, "It is not a company, but a brothel.

"Mr. Helms, can I pay you to serve me tonight?"

Her tone was deliberately light and sweet. Hearst's Adam's apple rolled a little.

After a night of lingering, when Hearst woke up, he was alone in bed.

He got out of bed and walked into the living room. There was no one in the room, only a banknote on the coffee table.

He thought it was Anaya who had dropped it, so he ignored it. After washing up, he put on his clothes and went back to the company.

Before arriving at the company, he had Jayden prepare a set of clean clothes for him in advance and changed them in the lounge next to the office.

Just as he came out of the lounge, he saw Samuel waiting for him in the office.

Samuel whistled and said, "Hearst, you look good today. Has your girlfriend forgiven you?"

Thinking of the crazy night, Hearst felt his body heat up. Joy spread from the bottom of his heart, but his face remained calm.

"Congratulations," Samuel laughed. "Then did she agree to marry you?"

"I'll ask her after work."

Last night, Anaya was unusually enthusiastic. Other than her, he had nothing else on his mind.

It was the first time he knew that she liked to role-play.

Samuel smiled and said, "Shall I book a romantic restaurant for you to have a good chat with your girlfriend?"

"Good idea."

"Then I will wait for your wedding invitation."

"Sure."

After Samuel ordered flowers for Hearst, he went to book the restaurant.

This restaurant was in a hollow commercial area. When he came out of the restaurant after the negotiation, he saw two familiar figures on the next floor.

It was Anaya and Aracely.

The two of them were currently in a watch shop, seemingly choosing a gift, at the men's watch counter.

Samuel thought of how Anaya and Hearst had reconciled last night and guessed something. However, he was not sure if it was for Hearst, so he decided to go downstairs and ask.

Anaya had accompanied Aracely shopping for more than ten minutes and finally found a watch.

Aracely picked up the watch and looked at it carefully. After the clerk next to her introduced the watch, she quietly waited for Aracely to make a decision.

Anaya casually asked, "Why do you suddenly want to send a gift to Winston?"

Today, Aracely invited Anaya. Yet when they met, Aracely dragged her to the mall.

"His company recently took down a big order. I want to prepare a surprise for him.

"He'll receive a message if I use my bank card. So please pay for it today. I will pay you back in a few days."

Anaya nodded and was about to pay the bill when she heard someone call her from behind.

"Ana?"

Anaya turned around and saw Joshua and Robin coming in from the door.

The person who had just called her was Robin.

Anaya and Joshua were not on good terms, but his good friend Robin had always treated her well. She politely smiled without looking at Joshua the entire time. It was obvious that she was deliberately ignoring him.

She turned around and said to the clerk, "I'll take this watch. Please wrap it up."

"Okay." The clerk nodded.

Just as the clerk was about to take action, Joshua spoke, "I'll take this watch."

The clerk stopped and looked at Anaya hesitantly. She said to Joshua, "This watch has been bought by this young lady."

"Your boss, Mr. Dickerson is my friend." Joshua's indifferent face showed

some gloom and displeasure.

The clerk was shocked and carefully asked, "May I ask who you are?"

"Joshua Maltz."

The clerk had heard of this name, but she knew that the Maltz family had recently declined.

In the past, when Joshua reported his name, no one would dare to snatch things from him, no matter how much they wanted the thing.

However, all had changed. The clerk did not dare to make a decision.

"Please wait a moment. I'll call Mr. Dickerson."

Hearing this, Joshua frowned, showing that he was unhappy.

But in the end, he nodded with a dark face.

The clerk ran backstage to make a phone call. Joshua shifted his gaze back to Anaya. "Is it for Hearst?"

Anaya pursed her lips. "Mr. Maltz, is this why you want to snatch it?"

She did not answer directly. Joshua took it as an acquiescence. He gritted his teeth and said, "Everybody knew that he wanted to marry Giana. And now you are still pleasing him with gifts. "Anaya, when did you become so cheap?"

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Chapter 399 I Give It to Someone Else

Anaya didn't explain anything to him and snapped, "It's none of your business as to what I will do. I am not doing it for you, anyway."

Joshua's expression became even gloomier. Robin, who was at the side, couldn't bear it anymore and said, "Ana, Hearst is not a good guy. You'd better stay away from him."

"Compared to Hearst, Joshua is actually..."

Anaya coldly interrupted him, "Do you want to say that Joshua is better than Hearst?"

"What kind of good thing did he do to me in the past? Tell me about it."

Robin was speechless. After a few seconds, he said, "He is sincere to you now, and he will definitely treat you better."

Anaya smiled sarcastically and stopped talking. She planned to wait for the staff to come out and find a way to get the watch.

After a while, the staff came out from backstage.

Joshua said, "Pack up that watch."

It looked as if he was certain to get that watch.

The staff member was in a dilemma. "Mr. Maltz, would you like to take a look at other watches? Our shop has a few other watches that are selling very well. They might fit your identity more."

It meant that Joshua should give the watch to Anaya.

Joshua asked with a dark face, "Did Mr. Dickerson ask you to sell the watch to Anaya?"

The staff member replied, "Yes, he said that Mr. Helms informed him to sell this watch to Ms. Dutt."

Everyone present knew who the staff member was referring to.

"Anaya, did you ask Hearst to do this?" Joshua was furious.

Anaya was speechless.

She had been here all this time and did not have the time to send Hearst a message.

However, no matter how much she explained, Joshua would not believe it. She simply ignored him and asked the staff to help her pack up the watch.

She swiped her card to pay the bill and left with Aracely.

Joshua was gloomy and cold. Seeing that Joshua was angry, the staff member asked nervously, "Mr. Maltz, there are other watches with a similar

style as that one. Would you like to have a look?"

Joshua calmed himself down and said coldly, "Let me take a look."

At this time, in the corridor opposite the watch shop, Samuel took out his mobile phone to take a photo and send it to Hearst.

"Hearst, Anaya has already got a watch. I think she bought it for you."

Two minutes later, Samuel received a simple message. "I see."

Samuel curled his lips.

He was very clear about Hearst's personality.

Hearst was pretending to be calm, but he was definitely overjoyed.

Anaya and Aracely walked out of the watch shop and handed her the gift bag. "Here, take it to your brother."

"Yeah! Thank you so much. I love you!"

Aracely wanted to kiss Anaya, but Anaya pushed her away.

They chatted for a while. Aracely asked, "Didn't you say that you wanted to give Mr. Helms some hard lessons so that he would learn from them? How is it now?"

"I am doing it now, but I don't know whether it works."

Last night, she slept with him and left a banknote on the table to humiliate him. She wondered if he had seen the money.

"It won't work. You should do what Mr. Helms did to you." Aracely gave her advice.

"You want me to pretend to be sick?"

"I want you to find someone to marry."

Anaya pretended to beat her and said, "Get lost."

The last time she pretended to get married to Joshua at City Hall, but

Hearst didn't believe at all. This trick was useless.

She had to think of another way.

After work in the afternoon, Anaya received a message from Hearst. He asked her to have dinner together at night.

She didn't reply. She muted her phone and went downstairs to get in the car.

Then she navigated to her new home.

Anaya couldn't stay at her previous home anymore, so she asked Tim to buy a suite for her to avoid something like yesterday happening again.

She had just moved in, and she had had the big piece of furniture arranged, but she still had many things to do.

She spent some time tidying up, and by the time she finished packing and sat down, it was already seven o'clock in the evening.

She turned on her phone and found that Hearst had called her five or six times.

As soon as she checked reading the missed call, Hearst called her again.

She hesitated for two seconds and chose to answer the phone.

As soon as the call connected, Hearst's voice came, "Why didn't you answer the phone?"

His voice was as pleasant as ever, but there seemed to be a trace of reproach in his tone.

Anaya casually said, "My phone has been muted."

Hearst believed it and said, "Want to have dinner together? I'm at a restaurant in South Lake."

"No, I still have something to do. I have to go now."

"Ana, what do you want?" Hearst asked resignedly.

Anaya leaned against the sofa and said, "I want to break up."

Hearst took a deep breath and asked with a frown, "Didn't we get over it?"

"Did we?"

"You were not like this last night."

Anaya knew that he was referring to the time when they had sex. "I said last night that you were like a stud. Didn't you see 20 dollars on the table this morning?" Hearing this, Hearst was silent for a moment. "I'm only worth 20 dollars?"

"You were bad at it. How much do you want?"

Hearst laughed angrily, "How many men do you think are better than me?"

"I don't know. Maybe I should try some other guys?" "Ana, I told you not to say such things," Hearst said in a serious tone.

"Fine, I won't say it. Bye."

Just as she was about to hang up, Hearst stopped her. "The watch you bought this afternoon. Aren't you going to give it to me?"

"The watch?" Anaya recalled what happened this afternoon and suddenly smiled, "Do you think that watch is for you?"

Hearst asked in a deep voice, "No?"

Anaya made up nonsense. "I've given it to someone else. I have to go. Enjoy your meal."

Then, she hung up the phone.

Hearst put down the phone and frowned.

He thought that they had let it go, but he didn't expect that Anaya was still angry.

It seemed that Hearst had to think twice if he wanted to lie.

It was really not easy to comfort Anaya when she was angry.

Hearst got up and walked out of the restaurant. When he went downstairs, he met Joshua at the door.

He was talking to Ethan from the watch shop. Hearst did not intend to pay attention to them. After noticing the watch on Joshua's wrist, Hearst was completely stunned.

That watch seemed to be the one that Anaya bought this afternoon. And she said just now that she had given it to someone else.

Chapter 400

Chapter 400

Chapter 400 Did You Give That Watch to Joshua?

Samuel sat in the car and saw Hearst walk out of the building, but Hearst didn't walk over. So, Samuel got out of the car to call Hearst over.

"Hearst, the car is here. What are you looking at?"

After Samuel said this, he looked in the direction Hearst was looking at.

He did not notice the watch on Joshua's wrist and asked, "Hearst, why are you staring at Joshua? Did he provoke you again?"

"If y

If you don't like him, just tell me. I will bring some people to..."

As Samuel spoke, Samuel noticed that Hearst began to look at him.

Samuel could tell that the one Hearst wanted to settle a score with wasn't Joshua, but him.

Samuel swallowed and carefully said, "Hearst, why are you looking at me like that?"

"Didn't you say that the watch Ana bought was for me?" Hearst said in a cold voice.

Samuel took a step back and kept a safe distance from Hearst. "It should be for you. Who else can she give it to other than you? Didn't you receive it?"

After asking, he seemed to realize something. He immediately turned to look at Joshua's wrist and saw the watch.

"No way. At that time, Anaya clearly said that she wanted to buy it for you in the shop. All the employees in the shop told me. Besides, why did Anaya buy a gift for Joshua? Maybe she lost hope in you and wanted to get back with Joshua..."

As he spoke, he felt Hearst's gaze turn cold, so he hurriedly shut up. Hearst stared at him for a while, then turned around and got into the car without a word.

Samuel hesitated for a few seconds and followed Hearst to the roadside.

However, before Samuel could get in the car, Hearst drove the car away.

Samuel didn't know what to say.

Damn it! When did Hearst become so narrow-minded?

After Anaya hung up Hearst's phone call, she lay on the sofa and read.

Sammo lay next to her quietly with his head leaning against her legs.

Around 8:30, the doorbell rang.

Anaya put down the book and pressed the walkie-talkie. Hearst's voice came from inside, "Open the door. Let me in."

The security measures of this building were perfect. If the people who lived inside didn't help, outsiders could not even enter the second door on the first floor.

As soon as his voice appeared, Anaya turned off the walkie-talkie and went back to the sofa to continue reading.

The doorbell rang several times afterward, but she ignored the sound all the time.

At eleven o'clock, Anaya was ready to go to bed after washing up.

Before entering the bedroom, she looked in the direction of the entrance.

She wondered if Hearst had left.

After hesitating for a few seconds, she finally put on her coat and went downstairs.

Recently, the temperature had risen, but the night was still very cold. She said that she wanted to break up, but in fact, she still cared about Hearst.

When the elevator went down to the first floor, she walked out and looked around the empty hall. There was no one there.

Hearst should have left.

After confirming this, she prepared to go upstairs.

The automatic door opened. As soon as she walked in, someone approached her and hugged her tightly from behind.

The automatic door closed behind her. Anaya was shocked by the sudden hug. After smelling Hearst's familiar fragrance, she relaxed again.

"Hea..."

Just as she made a sound, the person behind her grabbed her shoulder with one hand and forced her to turn to the right.

Hearst held her chin with his long slender finger. Then Hearst slightly tilted her head and pressed his lips on hers.

It was a rough kiss at first, like a storm. He seemed to have a lot of emotions to vent in this kiss.

Later, probably because she didn't resist and remained calm as he kissed her, his kiss turned soft. He wanted to turn her on.

However, no matter how he kissed her, she was still calm.

In the end, he stopped the kiss.

He reached out and hugged her from behind. He used a lot of strength as if he wanted to embed her into his body.

He sounded tense. "I thought you would not come down."

Anaya clearly knew that she could not break free from him, so she simply did not struggle. She coldly asked, "Mr. Helms, I can sue you for sexual

harassment from your actions just now."

"Just sue me and see if anyone dares to detain me."

His voice was a little low, with a little anger and a little arrogance.

This was not the tone he usually used to speak.

Recently, Hearst was not very normal. Anaya didn't want to ask why. She just said in a distant manner, "I don't want to quarrel with you. Let go of me."

Hearst did not listen to her and bit her neck.

He used more force to bite her this time than any other time. Anaya felt a bit of pain and her body tensed up.

"Ana," He buried his head in the back of her neck. As he spoke, his breath sprayed all over her sensitive and tender skin. "Who did you give the watch you bought today to?"

Anaya said coldly, "Not for you anyway."

He tightened his arm around her waist and asked in a hoarse voice, "Did you give that watch to Joshua?"

Hearst was sure that Anaya wouldn't have any feelings for Joshua, but he still felt uncomfortable when seeing Joshua wear that watch.

He didn't know why she sent Joshua the watch, to anger him, or for some other reasons. But anyway, Hearst got angry.

The watch she sent Joshua was like a small piece of sand stuck in his eyes.

It wouldn't cause much harm, but it was annoying.

Anaya did not know why this was related to Joshua. She frowned and asked, "Why did you suddenly mention him?"

Her dislike of Joshua had been upgraded to a physiological aversion. Just mentioning him made her feel uncomfortable.

"Playing dumb?" Hearst's voice was particularly low. Anaya's back was pressed against his chest, and she could feel the slight tremor caused by the change in tone of voice. "You gave that watch to Joshua.

"I met him at South Lake today. He was wearing the watch you bought at noon.

"I specially asked the people in the shop to leave the watch for you to buy. I was waiting for you to buy it and send it to me as a gift. But you gave it to Joshua. Is it fun? Hmm?"

The more he spoke, the heavier his tone became.

He didn't care about her quarreling with him.

But what happened today had crossed his bottom line.

He did not like her using this kind of method to anger him.

He would rather she directly scold him, make trouble with him, and even punch and kick him. He did not want to see her spend money to give gifts to other men.

Anaya could feel his anger. After a moment of silence, she explained, "I didn't give him a watch."

Anaya had known Hearst long enough to know that he was angry now.

If she didn't explain clearly, he would definitely not let her go tonight.

When Hearst heard this, his expression eased a little. "Where did his watch come from?"

"I don't know where his watch came from." Anaya explained calmly, "But the watch I bought today was for Aracely. She wants to send Winston a gift."

Hearst was skeptical. "Really?"

Anaya said frankly, "If you don't believe me, you can ask Winston or Aracely. They can testify."

Only then did the darkness in Hearst's eyes completely disperse. "I can reluctantly believe you this once."

Feeling that his mood had improved, Anaya began to struggle. "Can you let go of me now?"