

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 401

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Chapter 401 Mark Asks for Money

Hearst let go of her. Anaya immediately got out of his arms and kept a safe distance from him.

Anaya was different just now, but now that she had broken free from him. She straightened her back and looked confident, "Mr. Helms, please don't come to me again next time. Even if you stand here for the whole night and die of coldness, I won't take a single look at you."

Hearst smiled lightly and said, "Alright."

There was a trace of ease in his voice, indicating that he did not believe what she said at all.

Previously, Hearst did not think that she would really break up with him. When Anaya was soft-hearted and went downstairs to meet him, Hearst was more certain of his own ideas.

No matter how angry she was, Anaya would not bear to let him suffer.

Anaya also felt that he didn't believe her, so she simply didn't talk to him and went upstairs angrily.

Before leaving, Anaya cast him a warning look.

Hearst smiled more brightly and did not chase after her.

After Anaya was out of sight, Hearst also turned around and left.

The next day, Anaya still received the flowers and breakfast sent by Hearst. Anaya had no idea how he passed the security system.

Anaya originally wanted to send flowers and breakfast to her colleagues.

But when she got up, she hesitated. Then she decided to finish the

breakfast and leave the flowers on the ground.

When she got off work, Anaya went back to the Dutt's house to have dinner with Adams.

There was no one to take care of Sammo at home, so Anaya went back to her home after dinner.

When she was about to reach downstairs, Anaya saw a man standing in front of the entrance of the apartment building she lived in.

At first, she thought it was Hearst. When she got closer, she found that it was Mark, who she had not seen for a long time.

Mark seemed to recognize her car and hurriedly ran down the sidewalk to block her way.

Anaya did not get out of the car rashly but watched Mark quietly in the car.

It had been nearly half a year since she had seen Mark the last time. Mark was no longer as high- spirited as he was before.

He was dressed in shabby clothes and looked thin, which made Anaya feel that he was down and out.

Seeing that she had no intention of getting out of the car, Mark said, "Anaya, get out of the car. I have something to tell you."

Mark was as bossy as before. It was just that he sounded weak.

Anaya did not get out of the car and pressed the horn. "Get out of the way."

Seeing that she did not listen to him, Mark looked darkened. He went to the window of the driver's seat, patted the window with great force, and threatened, "Get out of the car, or I'll smash the window!"

Under the streetlight, Anaya could see his red face. He was obviously drunk.

If Anaya was not mistaken, Mark seemed to be holding an empty beer bottle.

Anaya's eyes narrowed. She took out her phone and was ready to call the police.

Mark was not too wasted to lose his rationality. Seeing Anaya take out her phone to call the police, Mark was shocked.

"Anaya, why did you call the police? I really have something to tell you!"

Anaya looked at his hand through the window.

Mark understood what she meant. He immediately threw the beer bottle on the ground and kicked it far away. His aura also weakened a bit. "I didn't come to find trouble with you."

Anaya's eyes were cold. There was no expression on her delicate face.

"Other than looking for trouble, what else do you want?"

His parents were in prison because of her, and there seemed to be nothing that could bring them together to discuss peacefully.

Mark saw her disgust and impatience. He was worried that she would really call the police, so he hurriedly said, "I came today to ask you to lend me some money."

"Hasn't Riven been doing well recently? You and your grandfather should have earned a lot of money. Can you lend me 160 thousand dollars?"

Anaya never thought that when she saw Mark again, he actually did not come to take revenge but to borrow money from her.

How pathetic was Mark that he would borrow money from his enemy?

"No." Anaya restarted the car. "No matter how wealthy the Dutt family is now, it has nothing to do with you."

Seeing that she was about to leave, Mark went to the front of the car and opened his arms to block her way. He shouted angrily, "Anaya! I am your cousin! You destroyed my family. Shouldn't you support me?"

"If you don't give me the money, I will stay here and not let you go!"

Anaya was calm and did not reply to him. She reversed the car.

The car quickly backed up, and the tires rubbed against the ground, making a harsh sound.

Mark thought that she was going to reverse the car and run away, so he quickly chased after her. "Anaya, stop!"

And Anaya actually stopped.

Mark thought that she had compromised and smiled.

But soon, the smile on his face froze.

Anaya started the car again, and the sound of the engine whistled in his ears!

Mark's face instantly turned pale, and he rushed to the side, narrowly avoiding the car that was rushing toward him.

The wind caused by the passing car swept under his feet, and if he moved a little further to the left, the high-speed rotating tires would press his feet.

Mark got up from the ground and was shocked.

He looked back in Anaya's direction and was about to curse when he saw the car turn around and drive toward him again!

Mark was scared out of his wits and threw himself to the side again.

Mark did it fiercely and fell to the ground.

He hit his head on the guardrail in the middle of the road, causing the guardrail to tilt a little.

Before he could get up, Anaya's car directly rushed to him.

Mark was so scared that his legs went soft. He covered his eyes and

shrank back, shouting, "Don't come over! I don't want money! I don't want it!"

He shouted at the top of his lungs, and his tears came out.

Anaya originally only wanted to scare him. Since Mark had given in, she stepped on the brake.

The car stopped in front of Mark. Anaya's cold voice came from inside the car, "What a coward."

After saying that, Anaya turned the car around and went into the underground garage.

Mark fell to the ground and only got up after a long time.

He looked around and confirmed that Anaya had left before he cursed in the direction where her car disappeared.

When he had scolded enough, Mark left angrily.

Anaya looked down from the window in the living room. It was not until

Mark left out of her sight that she went back to the house. She made a phone call and sent people to guard the Dutt's house. She also arranged for bodyguards to stay with her these days.

She knew Mark very well.

Mark would do anything to achieve his goal. Since he did not get money today, he would definitely cause her trouble again. She had to be prepared in advance.

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Chapter 402 Joshua Finds Roland

Anaya asked her people to check on Mark. After getting the information, she read it page by page.

When Mark left the Dutt's home, he still had some money with him, although half of his parents' assets were confiscated.

He still had the real estate and the deposit, which added up to hundreds of thousands of dollars.

However, Mark spent all the money in less than half a year.

After Mark was kicked out of the Dutt family, he wanted to make a comeback and get even with Anaya and Adams.

However, he was not born a businessman at all. When Mark had just invested in a research project, all his money was cheated.

After being cheated, Mark didn't accept the fact and went to borrow money from a loan shark.

However, just as he got the money, Mark was set up and went to gamble in a casino. Then he lost all the money he borrowed overnight.

He did not believe that his luck would be so bad, so he borrowed a sum of money again, but he lost all of it again.

When he was penniless, he fled from the loan sharks with Vivianna.

Not long ago, the creditors came to find Mark. He had no choice but to let them take Vivianna away and promised that he would pay back the money within half a month.

Mark racked his brain, but he could not find a way to get any money. In the end, he came to Anaya.

After reading the information, Anaya put the documents on the table and asked Tim, "Is Vivianna still in the hands of the creditors?"

"Yes," Tim said.

He hesitated for a moment and continued, "According to the information, Vivianna seemed to have been tainted by them.

"And then she was sold by them and became a prostitute for a certain gang."

Anaya was not surprised and had expected this when she saw the information.

"Does Mark know about this?"

"Probably. He went to ask Vivianna for money once, but Vivianna didn't give him any money, so he beat Vivianna."

Tim was angry when he said this.

He couldn't wait to beat Mark up.

Hearing that, Anaya was silent and flipped through the documents again.

Tim said, "Ms. Dutt, if you want to save Vivianna, it may be difficult.

"She secretly took photos of her and her clients doing intimate things and threatened them to give her money. And her extortion has amounted to 16 thousand dollars.

"She has caused a lot of trouble. If you want to bring her back, you might get yourself in trouble."

Anaya said without hesitation, "Call the police."

Vivianna had not done many good things for the Dutt family in the past. Although Anaya sympathized with Vivianna, she knew very well that Vivianna was ungrateful.

If Anaya was soft-hearted now, she would only suffer.

"In addition, continue to investigate Mark. If you find any evidence of his guilt, just hand it to the police."

"Yes."

In the afternoon, Anaya received a call from Mark.

"Anaya, the place where Vivianna worked, was sealed by the police. Did you do that? We're having a difficult life now. Why did you still corner us?"

The place where Vivianna worked? Anaya thought.

Mark actually called what Vivianna did "work"!

"The one who pushed you into the abyss was not me, but yourself."

"What..."

Anaya did not give him the chance to speak and hung up the phone directly. When Mark called her again, she just hung up and blacklisted him.

After Anaya was off work, the new bodyguard came up to pick Anaya up and accompanied her to go home.

Anaya read the news on the mobile phone and heard the bodyguard say,

"Ms. Dutt, there is a car following us."

Hearing this, Anaya looked up at the right rearview mirror.

Behind her car, there was only a black car.

The bodyguard explained, "That car has been following us since we left the company.

"He did not hide us. It should not be Mark. But I do not know who it is.

"Do you want me to go down and check it?"

"No." Anaya looked away.

The price of that car was not cheap. Hearst was the only rich man in Boston who had a reason to follow her.

He probably followed Anaya just to protect her.

When she got home later, maybe Hearst would come down to see her.

The car stopped downstairs in front of the apartment building.

Anaya got out of the car with her bag. Instead of going upstairs, she stopped on the sidewalk.

After a few seconds, a person got out of the car behind her.

To her surprise, the person who got out of the car was not Hearst but Joshua.

Anaya hoped that it was Hearst.

Seeing the comer, Anaya just left.

Joshua wanted to follow her but was stopped by the bodyguard. "Mr. Maltz, Ms. Dutt does not want to see you. Please leave."

Joshua was agitated about being stopped. He ignored the bodyguard and directly shouted at Anaya, "Anaya, don't you want to know Roland's whereabouts?"

Hearing this, Anaya stopped in her tracks.

Turning around, she asked with confusion, "You know where he is?"

Roland had disappeared after cheating on Joshua's money. She had been ordering people to find out Roland's whereabouts but got nothing.

It was fine if she could not find him, but if he fell into Joshua's hands, then she would be in trouble.

After all, the Maltz family declined because of her.

If the truth of the matter was revealed, things would get trickier.

Seeing her stop, Joshua calmed down a little. "I have already found him. I came here today to talk to you about this."

Anaya stared at Joshua for a long time and said, "You are lying to me. You didn't find him at all."

Previously, Joshua only suspected that Roland's matter had something to do with her, but he didn't find conclusive evidence, so he had never made a fuss with her.

If he really found Roland and knew the truth, Joshua would never be so calm.

She continued, "Whether you find Roland or not has nothing to do with me.

If you come here for this, you can leave."

Seeing that she was about to leave, Joshua no longer kept her in suspense and went straight to the point. "I did find Roland, but what I found was his body.

"This matter is related to Hearst. Are you sure you don't want to hear it?"

Anaya hesitated for a moment and waved her hand, asking the bodyguard to move aside.

Joshua tidied up his suit and strode to Anaya.

"It's not suitable to talk about it here. Let's go upstairs."

"To the café on the other side."

Joshua had caused so much trouble in the past. Anaya wasn't stupid, so she wouldn't allow him to enter her place.

"I won't harm you. Why are you so wary of me?" Joshua sensed Anaya's wariness from her words and was somewhat displeased.

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Chapter 403 Joshua Is Hurt

Anaya said coldly, "You won't harm me, but I don't want you to dirty my place and pollute the air in my place."

Joshua's face immediately darkened.

Before he could speak, Anaya said, "Hurry up and cut the crap."

Joshua had no choice but to suppress his anger and enter the café with her.

The bodyguard was about to follow him in, but Joshua stopped him at the door. "Just stay here."

The bodyguard looked at Anaya and asked for her instruction.

Anaya wanted to ask the bodyguard to go in, but Joshua said, "If you want outsiders to know what Hearst has done, you can let him in."

Anaya pondered on his words and finally let the bodyguard guard at the door.

They entered the coffee shop and sat in a corner.

When the waiter served the coffee, he left. Anaya asked, "You just said that you found Roland's body and it had something to do with Hearst. Do you have any evidence?"

Joshua said, "Yesterday, someone committed suicide by jumping into the river, and the rescue team confirmed it was Roland when they found the body.

"He took away so much money from the Maltz family and has not squandered it. He must not commit suicide.

"And just a month ago, I found that the monthly profit of Prudential Group increased by two percent.

"With Prudential Group's current market cap, it is very difficult for its

monthly profit to grow quickly. In the past year, it could only increase by one percent per month. But it suddenly rose so much that month. There must be an inflow of unknown sources of funds.

"I speculate that Hearst killed Roland and then took the money.

"And it was likely that he was the boss behind the matter that Roland could remain unharmed after cheating me so much money."

Anaya was relieved when she heard Joshua's words.

She took a sip of coffee and said, "So, you don't have any evidence.

"It's just your guess that Jared has killed Roland.

"Jared is not short of money. It is impossible for him to hire a murderer for your money."

"I did not say that he did it for money. I meant he ordered Roland to lie to me. Then, to cover up the truth, or for some other reason, he killed Roland."

Anaya did not hesitate to deny his guess. "Impossible."

Joshua was annoyed that Anya didn't believe him. "Why don't you believe me?"

Anaya thought, because I am the boss behind the scene.

Anaya was worried that Joshua had evidence against Hearst, so she would agree to talk with him.

Since Joshua had nothing on hand, there was no need for her to waste time on him.

She grabbed her bag and stood up, saying, "Mr. Maltz, you have a good imagination, but I'm not interested in listening to such boring stories. I have to go now."

Joshua stood up, blocked her way, and asked in a deep voice, "Hearst might have killed Roland. You still want to stand on his side?"

"You don't have any evidence. Moreover, when he was abroad, he had done something cruel. If I would stand against him because of this matter, I

would not have been with him from the beginning."

Anaya was very clear about Hearst's personality. If the others didn't go too far, Hearst would never have taken the initiative to harm them.

As for the victims, Anaya didn't want to sympathize with them.

She knew Hearst's style of doing things, and she had never thought of changing him.

His way of conduct was different from hers. In some areas, she would not support him, nor would she oppose or interfere in his matters.

"Mr. Maltz, if you want to sow discord, you can drop your idea.

"You're just talking nonsense if you don't have evidence."

Joshua was so angry that his face turned red. Just as he was about to speak, he suddenly seemed to see something behind Anaya, and his pupils suddenly shrank.

Without waiting for Anaya to turn back to confirm, Joshua suddenly grabbed her arm and pulled her to the side.

Anaya hit her waist on the corner of the table and fell on the sofa, causing

her to gasp in pain.

She looked up angrily, only to see Joshua clutching his abdomen, falling in front of her.

The man who stood behind Anaya's back with a knife was Mark.

Mark only wanted to intimidate Anaya. But Joshua misunderstood him and attacked him, so Mark stabbed Joshua in a moment of desperation.

Now that things had gotten wrong, Mark was in a daze. He looked at Joshua in horror, and his hand holding the knife was trembling.

Anaya reacted quickly. She stood up, raised her leg to kick off the knife in Mark's hand, and quickly subdued him.

The bodyguard at the door rushed over and helped Anaya control Mark.

Mark was pressed against the wall with his hands clasped behind his back. He explained in a panic, "No. I didn't mean to kill anyone. I... I just wanted to scare you."

Anaya did not listen to his explanation and immediately called an ambulance. Then she squatted down to check Joshua's injury.

"How are you?"

Joshua's forehead was covered in a cold sweat. He was in so much pain that he couldn't speak and only shook his head with difficulty to show that he was fine.

Joshua was injured because of her, so she couldn't leave. She waited for the ambulance to come over and went to the hospital with him.

After Joshua was sent to the operating room, Anaya waited in the corridor.

She wanted to inform Cecilia, only to find that her bag was left in the café.

She borrowed the phone of the nurse on duty and called Tim, asking him to inform Cecilia to the hospital.

Half an hour later, Joshua came out of the operating room, and Cecilia finally arrived.

Seeing her son lying on the bed with a pale face, Cecilia was so nervous that she couldn't walk steadily.

Trembling, she walked to the bedside and called out to him, "Joshua."

Joshua was still under anesthesia and could not speak at all. He opened his mouth and only uttered a few syllables.

As soon as he opened his mouth, Cecilia's tears fell. "Joshua, who hurt you?

Tell me, I'll definitely help you get it back!"

Although she knew that Joshua could not answer her at this time, Cecilia could not help but growl to vent her emotions.

She cried for a while and suddenly looked at Anaya, asking with hatred, "Why are you with Joshua? Did he get hurt because of you?"

It was indeed because of her, so Anaya did not deny it. "He blocked the knife for me."

Cecilia was furious and raised her hand to slap Anaya, but she held back.

It was not that Cecilia was soft-hearted, but because the Maltz family was no longer as powerful as before.

Joshua was still lying on the hospital bed. Anaya had a grudge against the

Maltz family. If Cecilia made a move now, it would only make Joshua in a more difficult situation.

She no longer had the ability to boss Anaya around as she did in the past.

Chapter 404

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Chapter 404 Anaya Stays With Joshua

Cecilia had already come. Anaya could do nothing but make Cecilia feel annoyed, so she prepared to leave.

"Cecilia, sorry to bother you to take care of Mr. Maltz. I will go now."

Cecilia was eager for her to leave and waved at her irritably.

She was about to leave when Joshua suddenly said, "Don't..."

He couldn't speak clearly at this time, and neither Anaya nor Cecilia could understand what he said, but they knew he was telling Anaya to stay.

Tears welled up in her eyes when Cecilia saw that Joshua couldn't even speak.

She held back her tears and said to Anaya, "Anaya, Joshua was injured because of you. You should stay and take care of him."

"I don't ask you to do anything for him. Just stay here with him."

To be honest, Cecilia didn't like Joshua being so humble.

But he was a patient now, so Cecilia could only do what he liked.

Anaya hesitated for a while and then nodded and stayed.

She sat in the ward for the whole night. At two o'clock in the morning, she could not help but grovel on the bed to have a rest and gradually fell asleep.

At nine o'clock in the morning, the anesthesia passed, and Joshua could barely speak.

A mobile phone was vibrating on the bedside table. Joshua did not want to wake Anaya up, so he asked Cecilia to give him the phone.

Joshua originally wanted to hang up, but when he saw the caller, he hesitated.

Just a second before the call ended, Joshua picked up the phone.

Hearst's voice came from the other end of the line. "The person who sent the flowers said that you were not in the office this morning. Where did you go?"

Joshua's eyes darkened as he said, "Anaya is next to me."

Hearing his voice, Hearst was a bit vigilant for a moment. "Where are you?"

Joshua looked at Anaya who was lying on the bed and said, "She is on my bed."

"What?"

Without waiting for Hearst to speak again, Joshua hung up the phone and unlocked her phone with Anaya's finger. Then he blacklisted Hearst.

When Anaya woke up, she felt someone staring at her.

She didn't know when Joshua woke up. He was lying on the bed, looking straight at her.

Seeing that she was awake, he said, "There is bread on the table. If you are hungry, you can eat it."

Anaya had just woken up and did not have much appetite. She shook her head and said, "No. I am not hungry now."

"I got someone to prepare new toiletries for. They are in the bathroom."

"Thank you."

Anaya was not nice to Joshua on normal days and was harsh when she talked to him.

Today, they got along so peacefully, which made her feel somewhat uncomfortable.

She stood up, hesitated for a moment, and said, "Thank you for last night."

It was the first time that Joshua had seen her thank him so sincerely. He was also a little uncomfortable and restrained his temper, only nodding at her thanks.

After Anaya washed up and came out, she saw that her bag had been sent back and was now on the cabinet next to the bed.

She took out her phone and looked at it. There were only a few missed calls from Tim.

She called back and asked about Mark's situation.

After they left last night, Mark was sent to the police station and was still detained, waiting to be dealt with.

Anaya briefly explained what had happened and asked him to send the urgent work to her emails. She had to put away some unimportant jobs.

It was quite convenient for young people to work on the line. Anaya asked someone to send her notebook over, so she could still handle her job.

Tim agreed and then asked, "Mr. Dutt, Mr. Helms asked someone to send something over this morning. Should I put them in your office or..."

"Put them in the office."

"Yes."

"And don't tell him what happened to me last night."

"Yes."

The police came over at noon. They took Joshua's injury appraisal and left after a simple investigation.

Many things happened to the Maltz Group recently, and Joshua couldn't go back to work, so Cecilia had to take over the job for the time being.

After lunch, Cecilia left.

Anaya and Joshua did not have any common topics. Most of the time, they just kept silent.

When Anaya was dealing with work, she could sense that Joshua was looking at her.

She pretended not to notice it and focused on her work.

In the afternoon, the nanny delivered the food.

Joshua couldn't sit up. He wanted to ask Anaya to feed him, but when he met her emotionless eyes, he asked the nanny to feed him.

Anaya was already annoyed when he forced her to stay here.

If he asked for more, maybe she would leave.

After dinner, the nanny packed up the tableware and left.

Anaya intended to go to the corridor to digest the food, but Joshua stopped her and asked, "How are you and Hearst recently?"

Anaya didn't want to discuss these matters with him, so she replied perfunctorily, "We're good. Didn't you see me buy a watch for him the day

before yesterday?"

"That watch was given to Winston by Aracely." Joshua directly exposed her.

"I saw it on Winston's Timeline yesterday."

Anaya was not embarrassed to be exposed and replied, "Alright."

Joshua was dissatisfied with her attitude, but he said patiently, "Anaya, I

know you are breaking up with Hearst.

"If you don't want to be with him, you can come back..." "Joshua, that's enough," Anaya interrupted him. She was not as sharp as

usual, but she sounded cold.

"Didn't you hate me in the past? Now you keep pestering me. Don't you feel

embarrassed?

"You are the president of the Maltz Group, don't always do such things to

degrade yourself.

"If you want to find another young lady, there are plenty of women in Boston. Don't put all your eggs in one basket."

Joshua smiled, his face pale. "But what about you? Aren't you putting all

your eggs in one basket?

"He was going to marry someone before, and you still want to be with him."

"That's a fake marriage, and I know the reason."

She did not like Hearst lying to her, but she did not allow others to slander

him.

"It's just an excuse. No matter the reason, he still did it. In the past, I gave you the cold shoulder because I was deceived by Lexie. Since you can forgive him, why can't you forgive me?"

"He lied to me, but at least he was good to me and did not cause any substantial harm to me. You're different. You've harmed me a lot."

Joshua was speechless and did not speak again.

Anaya thought for a moment and said, "Don't investigate Hearst anymore about Roland's matter. There won't be any results."

"Why are you so sure?" As soon as he asked, Joshua reacted, "Is Roland your person?"

Anaya's silence was considered a tacit agreement.

Chapter 405

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Chapter 405 You Are Here With Joshua All Day?

Joshua stared at her with his deep eyes and suddenly smiled bitterly, "Do you hate me so much? Rather putting yourself in jail to take revenge on me?"

He swore he wanted to be nice to her.

However, she saw nothing of his kindness.

She only hated him.

Anaya thought that with Joshua's temper, there was a good chance that he would fall out with her.

But until now, he was unexpectedly calm and did not even seem to be angry. She didn't know whether it was because he got injured.

"Don't forget what you've done to me," Anaya had no intention of pitying him at all. "This time you saved me. We are even."

"But if you ever regret and want revenge, you're welcome anytime."

Joshua gazed at her for a long time and forced a smile, "How could I ever hurt you?"

Joshua had vaguely figured out that Roland worked for Anaya. If he wanted to take revenge, he would have done it before. Why would he wait until now?

He was just impulsive and easily angry. He would not and could not destroy her anyway.

Unfortunately, she didn't care at all.

Anaya put on a cold smile, "Didn't you want to take Roland's company shares before me to hurt me?"

"I just wanted to give you some warning."

Joshua noticed the ridicule on her face and didn't continue.

What was done was done. He had just said that himself.

No matter what the reason was.

He did have done many horrible things to Anaya.

He could not deny it, so instead, he asked, "How did Roland die? Where is the money he took from the Maltz family?"

"I don't know," Anaya wasn't lying. "All the money was taken away by Roland, and I did not get a single cent. If you don't believe me, you can come and check the accounts."

After a long silence, Joshua said, "Aren't you going out for a walk?"

"You don't need to check the accounts?"

"I already checked it in secret."

Anaya said nothing.

She turned around and walked out. Joshua called out to her, "Remember to come back later. I was injured because of you. You can't leave me alone."

He has nothing to hide or to lose.

Anaya only had hatred for him now. No matter how hard he tried, he could not go back to the past and become the person she loved the most.

Anaya no longer cared about him, and now he just wanted to keep her by his side as long as he could, even for a second.

As for the future, he didn't want to think about it.

Just a few more days to stay with her.

Then he would accept his destiny.

Anaya said nothing and walked out of the ward.

Not long after she left, Alex called Joshua.

"Mr. Maltz, about Roland that you asked me to investigate previously."

"There's no need to investigate further," Joshua said abruptly. "Tell the others to come back."

What he had lost now was to repay the past that he owed Anaya.

With the Maltz family's current strength, even if he found out something, Hearst would never let him hurt Anaya.

It was better to focus on oneself than to seek mutual loss.

Alex did not know why Joshua suddenly changed his mind. He did not ask more, only replied with a "yes" and ended the call.

Anaya stayed in the hospital for a day. During the whole day, she received a call from Adams, a call from Aracely, and a call from Kelton, but no call

from Hearst.

Just as she had finished dinner and was wondering whether Hearst had ever tried to look for her, Hearst barged into the ward with several men.

Anaya didn't expect the bodyguards and was surprised.

They were more like heading for prison than a hospital.

On the other hand, Joshua was quite calm, as if he had expected it already.

Anaya was holding a bottle of water with a straw and was handing it to Joshua. Hearst strode over, grabbed the bottle, and placed it heavily on the

table.

Then, before Anaya could react, Hearst grabbed her hand to leave.

Anaya got confused. She struggled in Hearst's hand, "Jared, what are you doing? Why did you bring so many people here?"

She struggled hard. Afraid of hurting her, Hearst loosened his hand.

His face was calm, and his eyes were dark and cold. "You are here with Joshua all day?"

He did not have a ferocious appearance, but when he did not smile, he had a shocking aura.

Anaya nodded, "Yes, last night he was injured because of me, so I was here to take care of him."

Although she said she was taking care of him, she was actually just sitting here.

Hearst was skeptical, "Just taking care of him?"

Anaya asked, "What else do you think? Do you think I can kiss and sleep with him like we did when you were sick?"

The words stunned Samuel and everyone.

Joshua heard it too. His look at Hearst that was originally provocative dimmed.

"That's not what I meant." Hearst's expression eased a little. Then his eyes fell on Joshua and became cold again, "This morning, he received a call from me. He said you..."

He paused. Anaya asked, "What?"

"He said that you were on his bed."

Anaya said, "And you believe it?"

"I don't, but you didn't pick up my call and even blocked me. I can't help but

have some bad thoughts."

The moment Hearst heard Joshua's voice coming from Anaya's phone, he was indeed flustered for a second.

He knew Joshua was lying, but when he thought that Anaya was beside

Joshua and did not know what they were doing, he could not control the uneasiness in his heart.

Besides, Tim wouldn't reveal Anaya's whereabouts, which made him feel even more uneasy.

Hearst couldn't help but say, "Why didn't you tell me? I was worried about you."

"I don't want to," Anaya suddenly smiled and said in a strange tone. "I'm doing this for your own good. I don't want you to misunderstand Joshua and me.

"After all, if you had known, you would be very, very sad.

"I am the one who loves you the most in the world. How can I bear to make you sad? It is enough for me to suffer alone taking care of the patient.

"The same for the future. I will tell you when I have solved everything. You just need to wait.

"Even if you are uneasy. That's okay. Anyway, the final result is good for you."

Hearst didn't know what to say.

Chapter 406

Chapter 406

Chapter 406 Maybe You Can Calm Down There

Hearst could tell that Anaya was talking about the matter that he lied to her twice before.

"Ana, I have apologized for lying to you before." He sighed heavily and held her hand, saying, "I won't lie to you again."

"I had no choice back then..."

Seeing that Anaya glanced at him, Hearst bit his tongue and changed his tune, "But it won't happen again. Even if I have no choice again, I will tell you first."

"And you are the same. You must let me know if anything happens to you. Otherwise, I will be worried."

When Hearst heard Joshua's voice on the phone today, he was uneasy and worried, and it didn't feel well for him.

He wanted to contact Anaya and make sure that she was safe. However, Joshua blocked the news, and Tim refused to tell him anything. It took Hearst half a day to find Anaya's location and then rushed to this hospital.

When he arrived, he was blocked outside by Joshua's people.

Hearst had no choice but to summon his men to make their way in.

As soon as he came in, he saw Anaya feeding Joshua some water.

They didn't look intimate, but Hearst had been worried about Anaya all day long. What he saw magnified the fear in his mind, causing him to forget all his manners. He grabbed Anaya's wrist and only wanted to take her away immediately.

Anaya raised her eyebrows as if saying, "So you still know that you should be worried?"

After clearing the air, Anaya looked at Joshua lying on the bed. "How come I did not know that you have used my phone today, Mr. Maltz?"

Joshua shrugged and shamelessly said, "I picked up the phone because I didn't want it to wake you up this morning."

"Then why did you lie to Jared and block his number?"

"Because I wanted to."

Hearst's face darkened slightly when he heard this. Samuel directly scolded, "Can I kill you now? Because I really want to do it right now."

Everyone present was speechless.

Joshua pulled a long face and looked at Hearst as he said, "Your dog is still so annoying."

"Sorry for that. Samuel never learns how to get along with bastards."

The atmosphere became tense because of Samuel's words, and Hearst's words only added fuel to the fire.

Joshua and Hearst looked at each other for a while. He was lying on the hospital bed, while Hearst got a group of men behind him, which made Joshua look weaker.

In the end, Hearst withdrew his gaze first and once again held Anaya's hand. "Let's go home."

He did not say that he would send Anaya back to her place. He was deliberately vague, talking as if Anaya was still living with him.

Anaya did not notice it, but Joshua did.

If Anaya left today, it would be difficult for him to see her again while he was in the hospital.

Although Joshua had already decided to let go of Anaya, he still couldn't watch her leaving with another man.

"She can't leave."

Joshua raised his hand and tried to grab her sleeve, but because Anaya stood far away from him, he couldn't even touch the corner of Anaya's clothes.

He put down his hand and raised his voice. "I was injured last night because of Anaya. She has to stay here and take care of me."

Since Joshua risked his life to save her, Anaya did owe him a lot. So she could not refuse him right away.

Just as she was wondering what to do next, she heard Hearst coldly say, "Mr. Maltz needs someone to take care of him. Samuel, bring some men and stay here to take good care of Mr. Maltz."

Samuel, who was called, was stunned for a moment. Then, he understood what Hearst meant. The corners of his lips curled up into a grin as he promised, "Don't worry, Hearst. I'm the servant of the year. I will take good care of this bastard until he recovers."

Joshua was pissed off and he said, "What do you mean, Hearst? You want Samuel to stay here to torture me?"

"How could that be?" Hearst said lightly, "I just don't want my fiancée to get too close to another man. I need to get someone else to take care of you for her.

"I don't think Mr. Maltz would want to see Lexie get close to other men in the past, right?"

"Don't talk about Lexie." Joshua only felt suffocated when he heard the name of Lexie, who had already died. "When did Anaya become your fiancée?"

Hearst looked at Joshua and said, "We have already been discussing our wedding a month ago. Mr. Maltz, let me give you a piece of advice. You won't have a good ending if you try to be the other man."

The Maltz family could no longer stand another blow anymore.

"I saved Anaya's life. Are you still going to do anything to me?" Joshua gritted his teeth.

"You did save her life, but you didn't save mine."

Joshua was speechless.

But Anaya was amused by Hearst's words.

His words did make sense.

Seeing Joshua get nothing to say, Hearst took Anaya out of the ward.

Joshua took out his phone and tried to call his men. Just as he was about to dial a number, Samuel took his phone away.

He looked at Joshua with a bright smile, revealing his white teeth. "Mr. Maltz, I am responsible for taking care of you today. You don't have to trouble others to come over now.

"If you still try to pester Anaya, I will transfer you to the morgue right now. Maybe you can calm down a little bit there."

Joshua glared at Samuel, his face darkened. But in the end, he did not say anything else.

He held the handles on both sides of the bed and turned over with difficulty.

Anaya followed Hearst to the corridor when she found that there were many of Hearst's men standing outside. When they saw Anaya and Hearst coming out, they greeted them instantly.

Hearst didn't lose his grip on her hand until they got downstairs and got in the car.

The driver asked, "Mr. Helms, where are we going?"

"To the apartment."

Hearst didn't give the driver the detailed address. He was talking about the apartment he lived in now, which was also the one where Anaya lived before.

Anaya glanced at him and said, 'You just said that we were already discussing our wedding a month ago. I remember that you were going to marry someone last month, right?"

Hearst didn't expect that her anger hadn't dissipated yet. He sighed again, stretched out to hold her in his arms.

"I was wrong. I'm so sorry."

His attitude was very sincere.

He had apologized too many times in this period of time, but it was the most convincing this time.

The driver saw Hearst's moves from the rearview mirror and raised the soundproof shield.

Anaya snorted and did not respond.

Since she did not scold him, Hearst knew that she had forgiven him. Then, he tentatively planted a kiss on her smooth and rosy cheeks.

Seeing that she did not dodge his kiss, Hearst finally let out a sigh of relief.

Anaya leaned against him and asked, "Have you finished dealing with those affairs abroad? How is Cristian doing now?"

"On the night Leonard sent him back, my father and Linda came over and tried to take him away.

"In the chaos, Linda shoved Cristian down the stairs. Cristian hit his head, and his intelligence was impaired. The doctor said that he probably won't be able to recover anymore."

Chapter 407

Chapter 407

Chapter 407 When Will I Have a Great-Grandson?

"Linda shoved him down the stairs?" Anaya felt it inconceivable when she knew how dramatic things went.

Linda always wanted to save Cristian from Hearst, but in the end, she damaged Cristian herself.

Anaya asked again, "Could Cristian fake his injury and pretend that he hit his head? He had his legs injured and had been sitting in a wheelchair for so many years. Maybe he is fooling you again this time."

Hearst played with her hand and said lightly, "It's not that possible. The doctor who treated him is my man. Giana also took her team to check him up. His intelligence is indeed impaired.

"I will ask my men to keep an eye on him twenty-four-seven. Even if he is pretending, he will not be able to stir up any trouble."

Anaya said, "I thought you would kill him when you found him."

Hearst lowered his eyes, hiding the emotions in his eyes. "Do I look like a beast?"

■Yes."

Hearst chuckled but did not reply.

She knew him well.

Hearst had made up his mind to finish Cristian, but in the end, he had no choice but to change his mind.

It was because Kolten stood up to protect Cristian and threatened Hearst, saying that if Hearst insisted on killing Cristian, then he would commit suicide and die with Cristian.

When he spoke, Kolten's voice and demeanor were just like a few years ago when Cristian's legs were crippled. Seeing this, Hearst felt a sharp pain in his heart.

Kolten had always only cared about Cristian and seen how much Cristian suffered, but he had never seen what Cristian had done to Hearst.

But Kolten was still Hearst's father.

Hearst could be ruthless to others, but he could not really watch Kolten die.

Fortunately, this was the last time.

In the future, no matter what happened, Hearst would never take the initiative to come to Kolten again.

Since Kolten only cherished his youngest son, he could stay with that fool for the rest of his life.

He would witness Cristian and Linda's despair and spend the rest of his life in the silence of despair.

In the past few years, Hearst still regarded Kolten as his father. He thought that at least he had some connections in the world.

But now, he had nothing.

It was all over.

Anaya noticed that he had suddenly fallen into a low mood. She held back his hand without saying anything, and quietly leaned against him.

She didn't know how to console him. She could only let him know that she would always be here for him.

Hearst lowered his head and gently stroked the back of her hand. He asked, "I heard that Mark was looking for trouble with you last night."

"Yes. He also hurt Joshua. He said that he was just trying to scare me. But Joshua hit back and injured him. Who knows if he was telling the truth or not?"

Hearst's face gradually darkened. "What are you going to do with him?"

"Mrs. Maltz said she would sue him."

"He will only be sentenced to ten years at most if they deal with him in a legal way."

Anaya could tell that he was meaning something else. "You want to deal with him yourself?"

Hearst did not answer. He rubbed his chin against her hair and asked indifferently, "How far can you accept that he has been destroyed?"

He wanted to erase everything that could threaten her life.

However, Mark was a member of the Dutt family. Even if they fell out, they were still relatives.

"You should ask Grandpa about this." Anaya grabbed his hand that was caressing her around. "I'm unrelated to Mark by blood, and I only had grudges with him before. Now that something happened to him, I'm delighted.

"But Grandpa used to spoil Mark a lot. If Grandpa knew that something had happened to him, I'm afraid that he would feel bad."

Speaking of Adams, Anaya thought of something and she said, "Let's go back to Dutt's house tonight. Grandpa has been worrying about us all this time."

Hearst hadn't visited Adams for quite a while. He nodded in agreement.

When they arrived at Dutt's house, Adams was watching TV in the living room.

He sat alone in the huge living room, looking lonely.

Anaya suddenly felt sad. She quietly walked over and covered Adams's eyes from behind.

Although Anaya did not speak, Adams knew it was her. His withered face immediately broke into a smile. "Ana, why did you suddenly come back? It's late now."

Adams usually went to bed at ten. If Anaya arrived half an hour late, he might have already gone upstairs to bed.

Anaya let go of her hand that was covering Adams's eyes and put her arm around Adams's shoulder from behind. With the back of the sofa between them, Anaya bent over to rest her cheek on his shoulder. "I miss you, Grandpa."

"Since when did you become so sappy? Let go of my neck. Chop-chop! It's hard for me to breathe." Although Adams said so, the smile on his face grew wider.

"Oh."

Anaya let go of her hand and sat beside him.

Adams was still smiling. He turned his head and noticed that Hearst had also come.

Adams shifted his gaze from Anaya to Hearst. Just from their expressions, he could tell that the conflict between the two should have been resolved.

Adams teased, "Ana, didn't you say that you were going to break up with Jared? You've made up with him so quickly."

Anaya raised her eyebrows. "Grandpa, are you encouraging me to break up with him? Shall I leave now?"

Hearst strode over and said, "Grandpa, that incident is already solved.

Please don't make fun of us. Even if you wanted Ana to leave now, she wouldn't go."

He said lightly, and he looked calm and composed as he spoke.

If he hadn't grabbed Anaya's wrist hard, as if he was afraid that she would stand up and leave, Anaya might have really believed him.

The three of them chatted in the living room for a while. Anaya knew that Adams went to bed early, so she didn't keep him and asked him to rest early.

Hearst suddenly said lightly, "I will go upstairs with Grandpa."

Anaya guessed that he was going to talk about Mark with Adams, so she nodded and did not say anything.

Hearst sent Adams back to his room and told him what Mark had done.

After hearing the whole story, Adams couldn't conceal the sadness in his eyes. "Frank's family is really a mess."

He never thought that Mark would force Viviana to be a prostitute, and even tried to attack Anaya for money.

Adams sat silently and sighed a few times.

Hearst asked, "Do you want him to go to jail, or..."

Hearst didn't finish his words, but Adams understood what he meant. "From the moment they tried to drug me and kill me, they were no longer my family.

"Just do what you want to do with him. But be careful. Don't hurt yourself and Ana."

Mark was a scourge for all of them. It would be better to get rid of him as soon as possible.

Hearst nodded and said, "I see."

After discussing this matter, Hearst stood up and was about to leave.

But Adams stopped him and cleared his throat before he said, "Jared, you see, I'm always alone at home. It's so quiet..."

Hearst thought for a while and said, "Do you want me to help you get a girlfriend?"

Adams was speechless.

"No. I was saying that since you and Ana have reconciled, when will I have a great-grandson?"

Chapter 408

Chapter 408

Chapter 408 Don't You Miss It?

When Hearst returned to the room, Anaya had already changed into her pajamas and was reading a book on the bay window.

Hearing the sound of the door, she glanced up and then turned her gaze back to the book. "What did Grandpa say?"

"He said that we can do whatever we want."

This answer was unexpected to Anaya, but it was normal for Adams to say so.

He could even refuse to recognize Karley, let alone Mark, who was not close to their family.

"Did Grandpa say anything else?"

Anaya wanted to know if Adams had anything else to tell her. However, Hearst said lightly, "He wanted to know when he will have a great-grandson."

Anaya paused and stopped flipping the book. She finally looked up and asked, "How did you answer?"

"I will try my best tonight." Hearst's face broke into a smile.

Anaya was speechless.

Without hesitation, she picked up the small pillow beside her and threw it at Hearst.

Her ears and face turned red as she scolded him, "Can't you just behave? He is my Grandpa!"

She was embarrassed to death when she pictured Adams and Hearst seriously discussing the matter of having a baby.

"Why should I?" Hearst caught the pillow she threw at him, and the smile on his face did not fade. "Grandpa was very happy to hear this."

Anaya blushed. She glared at him and continued reading.

Hearst carried the pillow and walked over. He casually put it aside and sat down beside Anaya. He glanced at the book she was reading.

It was actually a fairy tale book.

"You like this book?"

Anaya did not want him to think that she was childish. She explained, "I was just bored. There are only books I read when I was young, so I randomly picked one."

She glanced at Hearst and said, "I remember that you like fairy tales a lot. When you were at the Dutt's house, I had to read you fairy tales every night before you fell asleep.

"A fourteen-year-old who still acted like a seven or eight-year-old brat. You didn't look like a big brother back then at all."

Hearst reached out to hold Anaya's waist and pulled her towards him, letting her lean on him. "Do you think it was because I like fairy tales?"

Anaya asked, "You don't?"

He took one of her hands and planted a kiss on the back of it. His voice was low and pleasant. "Maybe it was because I like the girl who read me bedtime stories."

Anaya felt the skin where he kissed just now was faintly burning. She quickly withdrew her hand. She did not answer him but looked down to continue her reading.

She whispered, "It's so cheesy."

Hearst tilted his head slightly and fixed his eyes on the tip of her red ear.

They had been together for so long, yet she was still so easily embarrassed.

Hearst's lips curled up into a smile as he bit the tip of her ear with his white teeth.

Anaya trembled slightly and reached out to push him away, but Hearst grabbed her wrist hard to stop her from moving around.

"Jared, what are you doing?"

Her voice was also trembling with a little anger, but to Hearst, it sounded more like she was groaning. Hearst couldn't take his eyes off her anymore.

He stared at her for a few seconds. And then, his gaze gradually moved down to her rosy lips.

The atmosphere was getting intimate in silence.

"Call me Heari. I like it."

"What..."

Before Anaya could finish speaking, Hearst leaned over and sealed her lips with his, stirring in her mouth with his tongue.

His tongue slid into her mouth, forcefully and greedily tasting her.

He reached into the hem of her pajamas and slowly moved up, grabbing her wasp waist.

When Anaya felt his slightly cold fingertips touch her warm skin, Anaya groaned and uncontrollably shrank back.

But behind her was the glass of the window, and there was no way for her to escape.

Hearst was worried that she would fall. He reached out to hold her wrist and pulled her into his arms. He withdrew the hand that reached into her pajamas and pinched her chin. His hard kiss gradually went soft as he gently gnawed her lips.

Anaya tried to push him away, but she gradually lost her strength and became weak. She seemed to lose all her strength and could only lean against him in his arms, letting him do whatever he wanted. All her moans were completely sealed by his lips.

After kissing for a while, Hearst moved his lips bit by bit until he gently bit her earlobe. His voice was hoarse as he whispered, "Ana, let's go to bed."

Anaya still retained the last bit of her senses. "Grandpa is next door. Stop it."

"Don't worry. This room is soundproof." Hearst pecked at her ear and continued, "Just keep your voice down."

Anaya blushed because she was already turned on. Her cheeks were rosy, but she was still determined. "No."

"Ana." Hearst didn't stop, and he rubbed his lips against her neck. "We haven't had sex for so long. Don't you miss it?"

"Do you think I was you? I wouldn't want to have sex all day long!"

Hearst chuckled and blew his hot breath at her neck, making her feel itchy. "Are you sure?"

"Yes, get off me. Jared, you..."

Hearst lowered his head and bit her neck. Anaya leaned weakly against Hearst's shoulder and scolded, "Bastard."

"Call me Heari."

Anaya did not speak.

"Call me Heari, and I will stop."

"Heari."

Ten minutes later.

"Jared, you lied to me again."

She sounded sobbing and did not sound angry as usual at all.

Hearst kissed away the tears at the corner of her eyes. "Shall we go back to bed?"

"Okay."

Anaya was in a disturbed state of mind. She let out a moan.

Hearst looked at her watery eyes and smiled. "I'll be gentle."

"Okay."

It seemed that she would say "okay" no matter what he said.

She was easily fooled now.

He tried to change the topics. "I'll help you take a bath when we finish."

"Okay."

"I'll make breakfast for you tomorrow morning."

"Okay."

'Go get married to me in a few days."

"Okay."

What?

Anaya suddenly came back to her senses and angrily said, "Jared, you!"

Hearst smiled and lowered his head to kiss her cherry-red lips.

'I just heard you say 'okay1. You should keep your word because it is the most important thing for people. I believe you will not go back on your words and lie to an honest person like me, Ms. Dutt."

Anaya was lost for words.

"Shameless."

This bastard is anything but an honest person!

Hearst chuckled, his chest trembling slightly. "Will you agree, Ms. Dutt?"

"Yes, yes. Just as you wish!" Anaya opened her mouth and bit his shoulder. 'Let's get down to business."

Hearst's smile widened, and his low voice was like a vine wrapped up her heart. "Sure."

Chapter 409

Chapter 409

Chapter 409 He Wants Reina to Beg Him

Adams was old and slept less.

He got up around six in the morning the next day.

When Mina saw him go downstairs, she asked, "Mr. Dutt, do you want to have breakfast now?"

'I will wait for Hearst and Anaya to get up and have breakfast together.'

Mina nodded and left, and Adams took a stroll around the garden.

Half an hour later, Hearst and Anaya still did not get up.

Adams went to watch TV until eight o'clock. But there was still no movement upstairs.

Mina came over again and asked, "Mr. Dutt, do you want me to go up and ask Ms. Dutt and Mr. Helms to come down?"

"No, I'll have breakfast first."

He thought, Ana has an accurate biological clock. She was probably busy with other things last night, so she hasn't gotten up yet.

For example, giving me a great-grandson.

It has to be said that Hearst is quite wise.

I just reminded him, and then he immediately took action.

After Adams finished his breakfast, he went to the small square to chat with a group of elderly people.

When he came back, he saw Anaya and Hearst coming downstairs.

Anaya sat down at the dining table and glanced at the dishes on the table. She noticed that the dishes today were all very nutritious.

Looking at Adams's smiling face, she immediately understood.

This was for Hearst.

Anaya thought that they were so noisy last night that had been heard by Adams. She was ashamed and vexed and kicked Hearst under the table.

Hearst held back his laughter and finished the meal.

Coming out of the Dutt's house, Hearst sent Anaya to the company.

In the car, Hearst helped her lift the scarf to cover the mark on her neck. He asked in a light voice, "When are you going to get the marriage certificate with me?"

Anaya curled her lips and said, "There is no marriage proposal ceremony or wedding photos. I will not register my marriage with you."

Hearst laughed and leaned close to her, whispering in her ear, "Last night on the bed, didn't I make a proposal?"

Anaya blushed, glared at him, and did not speak.

Seeing that she was angry, Hearst did not tease her anymore and asked, 'Do you have the time recently?"

Anaya said unhappily, "I went abroad to chase you and haven't worked for so long. A lot of work has been piled up. Do you think I have time?"

'I'm sorry."

Hearst immediately apologized to Anaya.

Anaya rolled her eyes at him and said, "Why did you ask me if I had time?"

Take wedding pictures.'

'I haven't had time recently. Let's talk about it later."

"Then do you have time to get the marriage certificate with me?"

Anaya still said, "Let's talk about it later."

Hearst felt helpless.

He thought, since she is unwilling, I can't force her.

I've should have gotten our marriage certificate a month ago. It is me who ruined everything. Now, I can't blame Anaya.

Although she had forgiven me, I knew that there was still a scar between us.

I could only wait for her to put it down.

Before getting the marriage certificate, I have to be on my best behavior.

After the work in the morning ended, Anaya tidied up the documents on the table and prepared to go out for lunch.

Recently, she ordered a delivery service and ate in the office.

Today, she suddenly wanted to go outside to have lunch but found that no one could go with her.

She took out her phone and looked through Line. Finally, she clicked on Reina's profile picture.

"What about having lunch together?"

Reina replied after two minutes, "Sorry, it's not convenient for me today."

Reina's reply was cryptic, so Anaya did not ask her more and ordered takeout.

While waiting for takeout, she went to the pantry to get water.

A few secretaries had already finished their meal and were chatting in the office.

Anaya passed by and heard them whispering about something.

"Do you know why Reina from the Planning Department suddenly resigned? One of my friends wants to pursue her and asked me to help inquire about her."

"What else could it be? She must have climbed the social ladder. Not long ago, someone saw her in a luxury car. She must have gotten together with one person from a rich family."

"Ah? She doesn't look like this kind of person."

"Recently, everyone in the company has been saying that Reina used to be a mistress for rich people when she was studying abroad!"

"It is impossible."

"How can it be impossible? A few days ago, a photo of her holding a rich man was sent to the chat group."

"Where is the photo you mentioned?"

"I have it here..."

Halfway through her words, the secretary suddenly felt that this voice was familiar. She turned around and saw Anaya standing behind her. She was so scared that she quickly stood up from the chair.

"Ms. Dutt, why are you...?"

The secretary stammered, unable to speak for a long time.

Anaya lightly said, "Give me the photo you just mentioned."

The secretary hesitantly took out her phone and opened the photo album.

Anaya looked at the photo on the phone.

It was indeed a photo of Reina holding a man in a famous brand.

The man's face was pixelated, but Anaya still recognized the man in the photo was Jayion.

"Where did this photo come from?"

The secretary replied, "I don't know. One day, it suddenly appeared in the company chat group."

Anaya thoughtfully walked away and sent a message to Jayion.

"Jayion, have you seen this photo before?"

Jayion quickly replied, "I haven't seen it before. It was probably taken secretly. What's wrong?"

Anaya suspected it was Jayion who sent the photo to the company chat group. But after thinking about it, she felt that it was not possible.

Anaya thought, from what I know of him, he did not seem like someone who could do such a thing.

It is too despicable to spreading rumors to force Reina away.

"Nothing. I was just casually asking."

Jayion replied with "Okay" and threw his phone on his desk.

His assistant stood upright in front of his desk and carefully said, "Mr. Malpas, I have already informed the person from Ms. Harward's new workplace. She should be dismissed in the afternoon.

"She worked there less than a month. So she won't get any money."

Jayion flipped open the documents on the table. He lowered his eyes to hide the sharpness in his eyes as he said, "Got it."

The assistant hesitated for a moment before saying, "Mr. Malpas, if you don't want Reina to have an easy time, I can help you..."

Jayion looked up and gazed at him coldly. "Are you trying to take my place?"

The assistant was shocked and hurriedly said, "No, I don't dare."

"Do what you should do and don't do what you can't do."

"Yes!"

"Get out."

"Yes."

The assistant retreated out of the office with cold sweat on his back.

He thought, recently, Mr. Malpas has been targeting Reina. He had people spread rumors about her and forced her to lose her job. I thought Mr.

Malpas hated her.

However, from his reaction just now, he probably didn't hate that woman.

But since he didn't hate her, why did he target her?

It must be that he wanted to corner Reina so that she would come back to beg him.

The assistant thought about it seriously and felt it might be the reason.

After all, Jayion had never been a good person. He had used tricks that were a hundred times worse than this.

Chapter 410

Chapter 410

Chapter 410 I'll Stay Here Tonight

Anaya was worried about Reina, so she texted Reina to ask about the situation.

Reina was probably in the middle of work, so she did not pick up the phone and did not answer the message until the afternoon.

Reina: "Sorry. I was busy with work today, so I didn't see your message."

'I don't know who posted that photo. I've quit my job and I don't want to think about it anymore.'

After Reina suffered such a big grievance, Anaya could not help but feel pity for her.

However, the photo was posted anonymously in the company's group chat. It was indeed not easy to find out who did it.

Anaya: "Do you want to come back to work? I'll help to delete everything about that photo. No one dares to gossip."

Reina: "There's no need for that. I've settled down in the new company. Thank you."

Anaya: "Alright, contact me if you have any difficulties."

Anaya got off work late today, and she prepared to order takeout for dinner.

She ordered on her phone when she got home. Not long after she ordered, the doorbell rang.

She walked over to open the door. The person standing outside was not the deliveryman but Hearst.

He seemed to have just gotten off work as well. He was in a suit. The lines were clean and simple, and his figure was tall and slender.

Sammo had a sharp nose, and it immediately ran over and circled Hearst's feet.

Anaya blocked the door and used her feet to hook Sammo behind her. She had no intention of letting Hearst in. "What are you doing here so late at night?"

"The apartment we used to live in has been burned. I'm homeless now."

Anaya got what he meant.

This was asking for shelter.

She observed him seriously. "I remember that the apartment's anti-fire system was very well done."

"No matter how good it is, there are loopholes."

"Jared, do you still remember what you promised me before?" Anaya asked in a serious tone.

He had said that he would not lie to her anymore.

Under the pressure of her gaze, Hearst changed his words calmly, "I want to move in and live with you."

It sounded like he had not done anything wrong.

"No..."

Before Anaya could finish her words of rejection, Hearst had already taken a step inside.

He was very tall and strong, and Anaya could feel more pressure when he got closer to her.

Therefore, Anaya took a step back by instinct as he walked forward.

The next moment, the door was closed in front of her.

Anaya looked coldly at the person standing in front of her. "Mr. Helms, you're really getting more and more shameless."

With a smile on his lips, Hearst leaned over and kissed her lips. His voice was low and soft, hoarse and dangerous. "Didn't you ask me to be more shameless last night at the Dutt's house?"

"Are you not going to recognize it now? Huh?"

And the marriage, she agreed to get married last night, but now she refuses to admit it.

It was said that men were heartless. He thought the woman in front of him was the same.

Anaya took a step back in disgust and said, "How can you take the words on the bed seriously? Besides, you set me up last night, and the words I said at that time were not valid.

"In my state last night, I might even agree to go back to the hospital to take care of Joshua if you asked me to."

Recently, she had mentioned Joshua more and more often in front of Hearst.

Hearst looked down at her. His fingers pinched her cheeks and his voice showed that he was displeased. "Is it interesting to always mention your ex- husband in front of your future husband?"

"If you can't accept it, you may just leave. I've known him for years. After we get married, I might have to compare you two in the matter of housework and bed... Ouch! Hearst, are you really a dog?"

Hearst bit the corner of her lips and the blood came. It hurt her.

"You shall blame yourself. Why are you always annoying me?" Sometimes, Hearst wished he could block her mouth forever. "You haven't even held hands with him, how can you compare the performance of me and him in bed?"

"Rather than comparing me with him, why don't you compare me to the male actors in porn. That'll be a better way to evaluate me."

Before they became boyfriend and girlfriend, Anaya had vaguely noticed that he was a nasty man in nature. He had only covered it up with the politeness of a gentleman.

Now that he had thrown away that politeness, he was so nasty that he could even say such vulgar words.

Anaya became angry from embarrassment and said, "If I knew that you were such a person in the past, I would not have dated you even if my life was threatened."

"It's too late." He cupped her face and stuck out his scarlet tongue to lick the blood of the corner of her lips. His Adam's apple rolled up and down as he swallowed. His voice was low and deep. "You can't return the goods now."

After he finished speaking, he was ready to kiss her again.

Right at this moment, the doorbell rang again.

Hearst frowned slightly and ignored it.

Anaya pushed him away and went to open the door.

Hearst said in a deep voice, "Joshua?"

Probably because he had been interrupted by Joshua too many times in the past, when the doorbell rang, he thought of Joshua right away.

"No. It's my takeout. Have you had dinner? If not, I'll order another one for you." Anaya took the takeout into the door.

"No need. I've had my meal."

Hearst followed her to the sofa and sat down.

She opened the lid of the takeout box. The fragrant and spicy smell instantly filled the entire room. It was very appetizing.

She ate as she watched TV, so she ate slowly.

Hearst sat next to her and saw her eat in silence.

After dinner, Anaya was still wiping her mouth when Hearst stood up to help her clean up the mess.

When she came out of the bathroom after washing up, she saw a glass of milk on the table that Hearst prepared for her.

She had just had spicy food. Drinking some milk was good for her stomach.

They had been in conflict for so long that she had not experienced the feeling of being taken care of by him for a long time. She felt as if she had suddenly returned to the time when they had just been together. She felt a bit sweet because of these details.

There was no one in the living room. She looked around and saw Hearst on the balcony.

He was talking to someone on the phone, and he looked quite serious.

Anaya did not disturb him. She sat down cross-legged on the carpet in front of the sofa, sipped the milk, and continued to watch TV.

She watched one-third of the episode before Hearst came in from the balcony.

He still looked calm on the surface, but Anaya could feel that he was unhappy.

"What happened?"

"Nothing. It's just that Linda made the headlines about Cristian's matter. Nikki has already dealt with it. I have to go abroad tomorrow."

Although he said it was nothing, Anaya could tell from his tone that this matter should be quite big.

"When will you be back?"

"I'm not sure." He walked over to her. Noticing that she was sitting on the ground. He bent down and carried her to sit on his lap. "It should be three or four days, or maybe a week."

After he finished speaking, his gaze fell on her quiet little face. He smiled and said, "What's wrong? You can't bear to part with me?"

He was not in a good mood at the moment, so Anaya did not make too much noise with him. She sat obediently. "No, I've been sick of you recently.

It'll be great if you won't come back."

He rubbed the top of her head and said, "I'll come back as soon as I'm done."

"As you like."

"So, I'll stay here tonight?" "As you like."