

Reborn: Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 411

Chapter 411

Chapter 411 I'll Be With You

The smile on Hearst's face became bigger as he said, "Don't go see Joshua while I'm away."

"OK."

"When I come back, we'll take wedding photos. OK?"

"I'm wide awake now."

She would not be tricked by him when she was awake.

"I know." He rested his chin on her shoulder and sniffed the fragrance on her body. "I'm only asking you this, because you're awake, lest you go back on your word again."

He sounded so upright, which somehow made Anaya a little unreasonable.

She leaned her back against his warm chest and was quiet for a while. Then she asked in a low voice, "Jared, do you think I'm too much trouble?"

"Not at all." He leaned forward and gently kissed her cheek. "I'll be with you no matter how long you want to make a fuss."

His words made her even more unreasonable.

"It's not that I want to make a fuss with you. It's just that sometimes I think about how you ignored me and lied to me after I ran after you so far. It makes me feel..."

"Unbalanced, since your gain isn't equal to your pain?"

"A little."

Although she knew that Hearst had suffered a lot more than her, every time she thought of what had happened before, she would always feel depressed.

"I'm sorry." He lowered his head and pressed his thin lips against her neck. His warm breath reached her skin, making her itchy. "If you are unhappy, we can start over."

"I will court you again until you are satisfied."

Anaya leaned against him with mixed feelings in her heart.

She thought, in our relationship, he is always the first one to compromise.

He always watches out for me and prioritizes me.

This is the only time he thinks he's doing what's best for me. He protects me in the wrong way and hurts me.

However, this alone is already enough to let me down.

He has always been so nice to me. Perhaps that's the reason why it's so hard for me to get over this. I don't think I can ever forget about this. Every time I think about it, it hurts.

"Forget it. You'll still be the same even if we start over. You'll still want to move in with me. You managed to be here regardless of my refusal."

Hearst couldn't help but chuckle. "Are you saying that I can move in?"

Anaya said awkwardly, "Only after you come back."

"OK."

After Anaya finished watching the TV series, she raised her hand and patted the man who was still hugging her. "Go take a bath, and we'll go to bed."

"OK."

Hearst let go of her and stood up from the sofa, walking towards the bedroom very naturally.

Anaya stopped him, "You'll sleep in the guest room. There are new men's

pajamas inside. You can change them."

Aracely had prepared the pajamas for Anaya when Anaya moved, saying that it would come in handy when Anaya and Hearst started to live together again.

Anaya figured that the pajamas might have been spared for a while. To her surprise, it came in handy in such a short time.

Hearst wanted to say something, but in the end, he did not say anything. He walked into the guest room.

Anaya took the dog back to the kennel and then went into the room to rest.

Late in the night, the door to the master bedroom was pushed open.

Hearst walked into the room. Without turning on the light, he gently lifted the quilt, lay down beside Anaya, and hugged her from behind.

He lowered his head and kissed the back of her neck with his warm lips. "You are still awake. Are you waiting for me?"

"I'm just curious when you will come over."

Hearst was always thick-skinned. She guessed that there must have been something fishy since he agreed to sleep in the guest room so easily tonight.

Sure enough, he came here before midnight.

He chuckled in a low voice and teased, "So, you deliberately left the door open for me? Huh?"

Anaya refused to admit it, "I didn't shut it tight when I came in."

Both of them knew what the truth was.

Hearst didn't ask any more questions. He hugged her to sleep.

The next day, when Anaya woke up, Hearst had left already.

Anaya's body clock had been a little out of whack lately. She woke up a bit late and checked the time. It was already past seven.

She walked out of the bedroom and saw steaming breakfast on the coffee table in the living room. She figured that the man who prepared them had not left for long.

Anaya sat down on the sofa. Halfway through eating, she received a message from Hearst.

"I'm boarding."

He attached a photo of the airport below.

Anaya texted him an emoji, wishing him a safe journey, and continued to eat.

Two days later, an unexpected person came to Anaya's office.

There was faint anger on Cecilia's elegant face. When she saw Anaya, she asked, "Anaya, Joshua sacrificed his life to save you. You put him under house arrest and won't even let me see him. What do you mean?"

Anaya had no idea what Cecilia was talking about. She immediately called Samuel.

Samuel told her that it was Hearst's order. Joshua was not allowed to communicate with others. In such a way, Joshua couldn't snatch Anaya away.

It didn't sound like Hearst. Under Anaya's questioning, Samuel admitted, "I was worried that Joshua would find a way to pester you again, so I thought it would be safer to cut him off from the outside world..."

"Let Mrs. Maltz see him. Given the Maltz family's current situation, I doubt whether they have the energy to think about anything else."

"Alright."

Anaya hung up the phone and looked at Cecilia. "You can go see him now."

Cecilia's face was still sullen. Her eyes were red, and she asked, "Anaya, why are you and Jared putting Joshua under surveillance? He is already suffering. How can you be this cruel? Why are you giving him such a hard time?"

"If he hadn't touched my phone, Jared wouldn't have let people keep an eye on him. Mrs. Maltz, if you want your son to live in peace, you'd better advise him to stay away from me."

Hearing her words, Cecilia seemed even sadder. "He won't listen to me..."

Joshua always did as he pleased, and he never listened to Cecilia. He made all the decisions, including divorcing Anaya, being together with Lexie, and pestering Anaya now.

Anaya knew how stubborn Joshua was. She didn't say anything else. She just asked Cecilia to leave.

Cecilia said, "You should come with me. If they still refuse to let me see Joshua, I have to come to you again."

Anaya felt that she now owed the Maltz family, and she found it improper to turn Cecilia down. So, she tagged along.

After getting in the car, Cecilia asked, "Do you know where Mark is?"

Mark had been locked up in the police station waiting to be summoned by the court. Cecilia went to the police station today only to find Mark gone.

She asked the police on duty, yet she didn't get anything.

Anaya was the only one that could have something to do with it.

Anaya said calmly, "I don't know. I haven't seen him since the accident that day."

"Then... Was it Jared?" Cecilia frowned.

In Boston, only Hearst could make a person go away without anyone noticing.

Anaya's answer didn't change. "I don't know."

Even if it was Hearst, she would not admit it in front of outsiders.

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Chapter 412 Ana, Will You Think I'm Dirty?

Cecilia did not believe Anaya, but she knew Anaya wasn't stupid, and Anaya wouldn't just tell her the truth. So, she did not ask further.

When they arrived at the hospital, Anaya came to the ward together with Cecilia.

After Cecilia went into the ward, Anaya was ready to leave.

When Joshua saw Anaya, he immediately sat up from the bed. "Anaya..."

He was a bit hasty, and his wound opened up. He gasped in pain.

Seeing that, Cecilia hurriedly went over to help him lie down. "You've only been out of surgery for a few days, and the doctor told you to stay still. What are you doing sitting up all of a sudden?"

Joshua did not reply. His gaze still fell on Anaya. "I have something to say to you. Don't go."

He had been trying to contact the outside world these days, but Hearst's people guarded him every minute, not giving him a chance at all.

If he let today slide, who knew when he would be able to see Anaya again?

Anaya hesitated for a few seconds and walked into the ward. "What is it?"

Joshua said to Cecilia, "Mom, stay outside and wait for me. I want to talk to Anaya alone."

Cecilia nodded and went out. When the door closed, Joshua looked at Anaya.

He opened his mouth. Before he said anything, he noticed the red mark on her neck which had faded a lot already.

He suddenly smiled self-deprecatingly, "Hearst still likes to mark you to warn others."

On the morning Hearst left, Anaya noticed the mark on her neck.

She wore a silk scarf at work and only took it off on the way here.

She wanted Joshua to see it.

She would not hide anything that could make him give up.

A few days ago, when she was in the ward, she clearly felt the change in Joshua's attitude.

Perhaps not long after, he would completely give up on her.

Anaya indifferently replied, "He has always been like this."

Her expression was square and open, and she did not attempt to hide the mark.

Joshua understood. The bitterness in his smile increased a little. "Since you have made up, are you going to get married soon?"

"Yes."

"When?"

"I don't seem to have a reason to tell you."

"I'm already like this. Are you afraid that I'll ruin your plans?"

"Who knows? You were in the ward a few days ago, yet you still managed to cause a misunderstanding between me and him."

"I only did that, because I wanted you to stay with me for a few more days."

He had already decided to let go. He only hoped to have a beautiful memory with her at last.

Yet she wouldn't even give him such an opportunity.

"Have you ever thought about whether it was what I wanted or not?" Anaya pulled the corners of her mouth.

Joshua had a feeling. If this topic continued, he and Anaya would start arguing again.

Every time they saw each other after the divorce, it was very unpleasant.

"Anaya." He looked at her in a daze. "You loved me so much.

"I now know my mistake and sincerely repent. I am even willing to take the knife for you. Why won't you remarry me? Just because of Hearst?

"If you like him because he's nice to you, I can do the same as him, too. I promise that I will not throw a tantrum at you again. I will not let others bully you."

"Mr. Maltz," Anaya interrupted him. "If this is what you want to talk to me about, I'm afraid I'll leave now."

Anaya didn't believe that men could change. Joshua was willing to be submissive in front of her now since he wanted her back. However, who was to say that he would not be arrogant again?

His bad nature was instinctive. She did not think she was the one who could change him.

She never thought of going back to Joshua, even without Hearst or anyone else.

In the past ten years, she had given Joshua countless opportunities. It was Joshua who personally ripped her hope away bit by bit.

Since she broke up with Joshua, she should make it neat. Her departure should leave no hope or leeway for him.

She was resolute, and Joshua's eyes were dyed with a touch of sadness.

In the past few days in the hospital, he had figured out a lot. With his current condition, he was no match for Hearst.

Most importantly, Anaya would not give him another chance.

Since that was the case, he'd better let go and stop torturing himself.

"One more thing. I decided to let go of what happened with Roland. However, if it was Hearst who killed him, Hearst was as ruthless as Roland.

Watch out if you decide to stick with Hearst."

"Thanks. I know Hearst."

She never felt in danger around Hearst, only at ease.

His powerfulness was the sharpest weapon to outsiders, but the strongest shield for her.

No matter how ruthless he was to others, she was the only exception.

She was stubborn. Joshua did not continue to speak. He slowly turned his back to her. "I'm done speaking. You can leave."

It was probably the last time he spoke to her so closely.

From now on, he would be out of her life.

They used to be the most familiar, and in the end, they became strangers.

After returning from the hospital, Anaya received a call from Hearst that night.

"I heard that you went to see Joshua today?"

"Mr. Helms, you have ears and eyes everywhere."

Anaya sat on the sofa and let the dog lean against her legs, stroking his fur.

"Have you forgotten what you promised me before I went abroad?"

She promised that night that she would not see Joshua while he was gone.

Anaya said calmly, "Yes."

Hearst was silent for a few seconds. Suddenly, he chuckled in a low voice. His voice was deep and pleasant. "You always say that I am cheeky. You are the same."

She lied so brazenly.

Anaya lazily said, "Not at all. Mr. Helms, you come back to me when you're almost married to another woman. Compared with you, I'm nothing."

Hearst choked on her words and smiled helplessly.

It seemed that Anaya wasn't the forgiving type.

"Be serious." Hearst organized his thoughts. "What did you talk about today?"

"Nothing."

She wouldn't repeat what Joshua said to her.

She was shy.

"I have a feeling that he has decided to quit my life. He was quite friendly today." She seemed to remember something. Then she asked, "By the way, he said that Roland was killed by you. Is that true?"

"I didn't kill him."

"I see."

"My people did."

Anaya was speechless for a second. Then she asked, "Is there a difference?"

"Maybe not," Hearst smiled again. Then he asked in a deep voice, "Ana, will you think I'm dirty?"

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Chapter 413 Winston, You Are So Handsome Today

Anaya raised Sammo's claws and fiddled with them. "You bathe every day. You look clean to me."

Hearst said seriously, "That's not what I'm talking about."

"Regardless, for me, you're not dirty at all."

Hearst's heart warmed, and he did not continue this cheesy topic. He said, "In that case, after I come back, let's get married."

Anaya was a bit dumbfounded.

What was his logic? The sudden twist made her puzzled.

"Let's talk about it when you come back."

Hearst thought she was being perfunctory again and sighed.

However, he heard Anaya continue, "Come back early, and maybe we can get married early."

She took his hope away and then gave it back to him shortly after. Hearst felt that she had become the master of his emotions instead of himself.

"When did you become so good at teasing people?"

"I learn from the best."

As soon as she finished speaking, Sammo, who was lying on her lap, barked and wagged his tail at her.

Anaya pulled a wry face. She patted Sammo's head and said, "I'm not referring to you."

Sammo howled.

Then he lowered his tail and laid down.

Anaya continued to talk on the phone, "By the way, where's Roland's money? Did you take it?"

Hearst did not hide it from her and said, "It has already been laundered and confiscated."

Anaya thought, Hearst has transferred the money Joshua was scammed of to Prudential Group?

I thought Joshua was being ridiculous. It turns out that he was telling the truth.

She pretended to be angry and said, 'Mr. Helms, you took the money I worked so hard to cheat. Why didn't you tell me?"

"Isn't my money yours?"

"Your money is all in your pocket. I haven't gotten a single cent yet. How is it mine?"

"If you want it, I can transfer the property under my name to you."

When he was dying before, he had already planned to transfer all his property to her.

If she wanted it, it was hers.

He only needed enough food and shelter. Besides protecting her, others meant nothing to him.

He sounded serious. For a moment, Anaya could not tell whether he was joking or telling the truth.

Anyway, she could not accept it.

"Forget it. Who knows how much shady money you have? I don't want to be in jail." Anaya tried to change the topic. She said, "How are things over there? Have you had the situation under control?"

"Yes. It's all trivial matters here. They'll be handled soon. I'll take my father's company back tomorrow and be back in a few days."

"You bought your father's company?" Anaya was slightly shocked.

Linda did nothing but released some negative news about Hearst. The price Linda paid for doing it was too much for her.

"Yes. The only way to get them under control is to destroy all their way out."

Thinking of Hearst's relationship with his family, Anaya was inexplicably disappointed.

Hearst had suffered so much misfortune in his short twenty-something years.

She collected herself and softly comforted him a bit more. After chatting for a while, she hung up the phone when he was ready to go to work.

On the weekend, Aracely and Winston were going to take wedding photos. They made an appointment with the photographer and called Anaya to come along. Maybe Anaya could have some experience, and it would help her and Hearst's plan.

Anaya had work to do in the morning and went to the shoot in the afternoon after the business was done.

The shooting place was in a church by the river that was left over from the last century.

The wedding photos would be taken in two sets, which were the exterior and interior scenes separately. The interior scene was the church's magnificent, grand hall, while the exterior scene was the park by the river and several popular spots in Boston.

By the time Anaya rushed over, Aracely and Winston had just finished shooting in other spots and came to the church.

At first, Aracely wanted to go abroad for the wedding photos, but Winston was busy with work recently and could not spare time. They could only finish the domestic part for now.

Inside the RV, the makeup artist was putting on makeup for Aracely.

Anaya knocked on the door and entered. Aracely immediately smiled when she saw Anaya.

Aracely's smile made the makeup artist's hand tremble, and the lipstick ruined Aracely's makeup.

The makeup artist was shocked and apologized with trepidation, "Ms. Tarleton, I'm sorry. I didn't do it on purpose..."

The makeup artist thought, these rich girls are usually short-tempered. When I first started my internship in a bridal store, I was slapped for accidentally applying a bride's blush a bit too thick.

Now I try my best to be careful every time I work, yet an accident happens again.

Aracely looked at herself in the mirror and was amused by her appearance. She waved her hand casually and said, "It's fine. It was I who didn't cooperate with you. Just wipe it off and apply it again."

Then she said to Anaya, "Ana, look at me. Do I look like the female boss in the TV series that I urged you to watch last week? You know, the most badass one."

Anaya walked over, glanced at Aracely, and mocked Aracely mercilessly, "Not at all. You look ugly."

Hearing this, Aracely ground her teeth. "When you and Mr. Helms take wedding photos in my store, I will apply the ugliest makeup for you."

Anaya patted the back of Aracely's head. "Enough. The photographer is waiting outside for you to put on your makeup."

Aracely kicked her and did not speak again. She quietly let the makeup artist do her job.

Today was cloudy. The ultraviolet line was not strong, and the weather was warm. It was perfect for shooting.

Winston waited outside the RV, and Aracely ran out of the RV with a bunch of white roses like a butterfly.

"Winston, have you been waiting for a long time?"

Aracely only had Winston in her eyes and did not pay attention to the road.

She accidentally stepped on the hem of her dress and fell straight ahead.

If it weren't for Winston, who reacted quickly, Aracely's makeup and dress, which took her almost an hour, would have been ruined completely.

"You are so reckless. Can't you be more careful?" Winston let go of her, picked up the bouquet that fell to the ground, and handed it to her. Then he carefully helped her tidy up her clothes.

Seeing him seriously tidying up her clothes, Aracely had a bright smile on her face. She tiptoed and kissed him on the cheek.

The kiss was so sweet.

"Winston, you are so handsome today."

"I know. You have praised me many times," Winston smiled.

He helped her tidy up her clothes and led her into the church.

Anaya followed them in and stood to the side, watching them. When the photographer started to take photos of the couple, Anaya also took out her phone.

Occasionally, Anaya took some great ones, and she sent them to Hearst to discuss with him.

Aracely had her own photography team here today. They were professional and responsible. The indoor shooting alone took two hours. By the time they finished shooting, it was already dusk.

The exterior scene was next to the river. There was a row of stone steps on the dam that allowed them to go into the water. Winston and Aracely intended to stand on the stone steps and take a group of photos.

Anaya stood by the river and prepared to take a few photos of their backs.

Just as she took out her phone, she suddenly heard a dog barking behind her.

She turned around and saw a black dog without a leash rushing towards her.

She was so scared that she took a few steps back and slipped, falling into the river in the blink of an eye.

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Chapter 414 My Dog

It happened so suddenly that no one around reacted in time.

After being stunned for a few seconds, Winston turned around and was about to jump into the water to save Anaya.

However, just as he turned around, a figure beside him beat him to it and saved Anaya.

Anaya choked on the water and coughed violently while lying on the ground.

It was already spring, but the wind by the river was still cold.

Aracely took off Winston's coat and put it on Anaya. She held Anaya's waist and helped Anaya stand up.

"Ana, are you alright?"

Anaya coughed out the water in her throat, and then she felt a bit better. She nodded and looked up at the wet young man in front of her.

"Sir, thank you for saving me."

The young man who saved her was handsome. He wore a red volunteer vest over a long-sleeved hoodie and a matching red cap with the name of a volunteer association embroidered on it.

The young man smiled and said, ' Don't mention it.'

Aracely pulled Anaya back to the RV. "Go change your clothes. Don't catch a cold."

Anaya nodded and said to the young man, "Sir, you should come and change your clothes too."

There were a lot of clothes prepared in the RV today, including men's. Many of them were new, and she could ask Winston for a set.

The young man waved his hand and said, "No need. I'm going home now. My clothes will be dry on my way back."

Anaya still wanted to say something while Aracely spoke up, "Ana, go and change. Let me talk to the gentleman here."

The wind by the river was strong and cold, and Aracely was worried that Anaya might catch a cold if Anaya continued to stand there.

"Alright."

Anaya was about to leave when the black dog that had scared her just now appeared out of nowhere again.

Its mouth was split open, and the exposed fangs were sharp. It growled terrifyingly as it rushed straight toward them. Its sound was heavy.

Aracely was always timid. She was stiff and did not dare to move.

This time, Anaya was prepared. She stared at the dog and held her breath.

When it rushed to her, her eyes suddenly turned cold.

She swept her long legs, and the black dog screamed in pain. It crashed straight into the barrier, groaned on its stomach, and couldn't get up again.

Seeing this, the young man and Winston, who was about to come over to help, were stunned. They did not expect Anaya to be so good at this.

Anaya's heart was beating very fast. She comforted Aracely with a gentle voice and then prepared to check on the dog.

Before she could walk over, a slightly chubby middle-aged woman quickly walked over and squatted next to the black dog. She shouted anxiously, "Peppuli... Peppuli!"

The black dog weakly let out a few sounds in response.

Seeing that the dog was fine, the middle-aged woman breathed a sigh of relief. Then she stood up, turned around, put her hands on her hips, and asked Anaya and the others, "Who bullied my dog? How can you abuse animals? Aren't you guilty?"

"You assholes' If anything happens to Peppuli, this isn't over!"

The middle-aged woman was a little short-sighted. In addition, she was a bit far away from here just then. She saw her dog being kicked, and she didn't know who did it. She began to scold them all.

Aracely was the most impulsive of them all. She immediately retorted after the woman finished speaking, "Who are you calling an asshole? That mad dog of yours rushed over

and scared Ana. It even wanted to bite her. Who gave you the nerve to scold us? Aren't you shameless or what?

"People say that pets are like their owners. You and your dog are indeed the same."

When Winston heard Aracely swearing, he wanted to remind her to be polite.

But when he saw the middle-aged woman's vicious face, he closed his mouth.

For the first time in his life, he wanted to curse together with Aracely.

"You..." The middle-aged woman was pissed off. Her chest heaved violently. "You brazen girl! How can you talk to a senior in such a way? You hurt Peppuli, and you curse me? You are so unreasonable!"

Aracely curled her lips. "I'm only reasonable when I am talking to humans. Why waste my time when you can't understand?"

"Are you saying that I'm not a human?" The middle-aged woman was completely enraged. "Peppuli should have killed her!"

The woman strode over and raised her hand. "You are so ill-bred. I'll teach you a lesson on behalf of your mother today..."

Before the middle-aged woman could even touch Aracely's face, her wrist was firmly grabbed by someone.

Dressed in a white suit, Winston looked like an elegant medieval nobleman, gentle and unassuming. It was just that he exerted great strength in his hands as if he were about to break the woman's hand.

"Please behave yourself, lady."

After he finished speaking, he shook her off.

The middle-aged woman staggered a few steps, intimidated by him. Her aura instantly weakened. "You... What do you want to do? You hurt my dog. And now you want to hit me?"

"Peppuli didn't even hurt you. Believe it or not. I'll sue you for bullying me..."

Without waiting for her to finish speaking, Anaya raised her foot and kicked the woman into the water.

The woman was caught off guard and fell into the water, choking.

She knew how to swim and quickly swam back to the shallow water area where her feet could touch the ground. She kept cursing, "Damn girl! Are you crazy? My son works in the court. You'll go to jail for doing this to me!"

Anaya did not say anything. She took the heavy camera from the photographer's hands and walked down the water step by step.

Seeing the silent and gloomy Anaya, the middle-aged woman was scared.

She was silent for a few seconds. Then she tried her best to calm down and said, "I... I am warning you again! My son works in the court. What... are you up to?"

While she was talking, she saw Anaya raise her hand. The heavy camera in Anaya's hand suddenly became the most lethal blunt instrument.

It would smash the woman's head!

The woman closed her eyes and turned to run.

However, she was still floating in the water. Because of her hasty moves, she lost her balance and fell into the water again, splashing a lot of water.

Choking a lot of water in her mouth and nose, the middle-aged woman coughed and fluttered wildly in disarray.

The sound of water rang in her ears. Suddenly, she heard a mocking female voice saying, 'Lady, I just want to take your photos. Why are you running away?

"If you drown here, who will sue me for you? Huh?"

The middle-aged woman finally stabilized herself and looked back in a sorry state.

Anaya raised a smile and said, "Come on. Say cheese!"

The flash flashed a few times. Anaya took photos of the middle-aged woman in disarray.

Anaya glanced at the photos. "Tsk. How ugly.

"A judge's mother walked her dog off-leash. Her dog nearly hurt a passerby and was killed... It seems that tomorrow's headline is settled now."

In the next second, the middle-aged woman's expression changed greatly.

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Chapter 415 I'm Pregnant?

The middle-aged woman was worried that it would affect her son's career, so she gave in. She said in a trembling voice, "Ma'am... Peppuli... Peppuli didn't hurt you. You shouldn't do this.

"Delete my photos, and I promise to let go. OK?"

Anaya's rosy lips curved up, and her voice was clear. "No."

The middle-aged woman was furious again. "Damn girl! Can't you understand human language? I said, delete my photos!"

Anaya ignored her and turned to go ashore.

The middle-aged woman swam back to the shore with a ferocious face. She chased after Anaya and was about to snatch the camera from Anaya, but she was seized by the bodyguards brought by Aracely.

Aracely and Winston were taking wedding photos today, and the people accompanying them were waiting next to the RV.

Just now, Aracely called, and the two bodyguards ran over.

The middle-aged woman was struggling. Anaya said to the two bodyguards, "Toss her and her dog away. Also, call the lawyer to negotiate compensation with her.

"My clothes are the latest of the Sandy's, which cost more than 20 thousand dollars. Now they are wrinkled and can't be worn anymore. She must pay for them.

"And don't forget about the mental damage compensation she needs to pay for me being shocked and falling into the water. Aracely's wedding photo shoot was delayed, so she had to pay her staff for working overtime. Get the lawyer to account for it, and let the woman pay for all of it, not a penny less."

Anaya was Aracely's bestie. Aracely's two bodyguards knew Anaya.

Anaya's orders were Aracely's orders. The two bodyguards nodded and agreed.

The middle-aged woman heard Anaya's words and started to struggle again. "What kind of clothes can be worth 20 thousand dollars? This is blackmail! You can still wear these clothes after you wash them!"

Anaya ignored her and winked at the two bodyguards.

The two understood. They escorted the woman, picked up the dog on the ground, and left.

The young volunteer who witnessed the whole thing was stunned. The next thing he knew, Anaya had changed her clothes and was coming back from the RV, asking him to come over and change his clothes as well.

He hesitated for a moment and finally nodded. "Thank you."

Anaya saw the strange expression on his face and asked, "Do you think I was going too far?"

The young man shook his head. "No."

Everyone had their own way of doing things. He seldom judged others if they left the bottom line of morality intact.

Anaya thanked him a bit more and left one of her business cards for him, promising to return the favor.

The young man accepted it and followed Aracely's people into the RV.

Anaya's hair was still wet, and she felt so cold.

Aracely asked the driver to send Anaya home first.

After Anaya got home, she took a bath and dried her hair. The takeout was here.

After she ate, she still felt a little cold, so she went straight back to her room and lay down.

It was still early. She took out her phone to check the Timeline. Unexpectedly, she saw Silvia's selfie. The background was in an office that appeared to be a customer service center.

Silvia rarely posted on Timeline. She posted the last one a few months ago when she was going abroad. She sent the words "a new beginning" without a picture.

And what was in this post was the face of a delicate, pretty girl.

Anaya had heard Silvia say before that she was going to have cosmetic repair surgery. At that time, Anaya was worried that there would be a problem. Luckily, the surgery was successful.

Anaya clicked on Silvia's profile picture and chatted with Silvia, asking Silvia how she had been doing recently.

When Silvia first went abroad, she was diagnosed with depression due to the psychological shadow left by Bryant's imprisonment and was depressed for several months.

Her father, Kael, was worried about her. He took her to plastic surgery and set her up with a therapist. Whenever he was free, he would take her out to relax, accompany her to play some simple games, and coax her.

After a few months, Silvia finally recovered from her psychological wound.

Silvia was the only girl in the Hampden family, and she had two brothers. They were usually in charge of the company, and Silvia lived very freely.

She recently joined a non-profit organization that focused on women's mental health, where she worked as a free operator. On weekends, she took part in volunteer activities to help the elderly and children.

Now that she had come into contact with new people and things, she was now a lot more cheerful and outgoing.

"Ana, when is your wedding with Mr. Helms? Don't forget to send me the invitation then."

"Sure thing. You will be the first to know."

Anaya chatted with Silvia about her recent events for a while. Then she put down the phone and was ready to sleep.

Not long after, Aracely texted Anaya, asking if Anaya was feeling unwell.

Anaya still felt cold, but she did not tell Aracely.

Anaya thought, I'm feeling alright now. I should be fine when I wake up.

She replied to Aracely: "I just took a shower. I feel OK now."

Aracely bought it and didn't ask anymore. She talked about what happened at night.

"Ana, do you know what happened after you left? I went back to the RV to remove my makeup. I stood up to take off my wedding dress and change into casual clothes. Then I saw blood on the chair!"

"Winston thought that I was injured. He asked them to drive the RV to the hospital. And then he picked me up and walked into the hospital."

"We entered the hospital. I had to wait till there was no one around us to tell him that I was on my period..."

"He froze in situ. I have never been so embarrassed before..."

Anaya pictured the scene at that time.

Again, she felt embarrassed for others.

Anaya comforted Aracely for a while and suddenly remembered something.

Her period this month was a week late.

She thought she remembered wrong, so she checked the date on the calendar. Indeed, her period was a week late.

In the next second, she received another text from Aracely.

"Hello?"

Anaya told her the situation, and Aracely sent an emoji back, indicating how stunned she was right now.

"You are pregnant!"

At the sight of those words, Anaya was utterly shocked. Her brain went blank for a moment, but she quickly calmed down.

"I don't think so."

Hearst used a condom every time. That was impossible.

"Who is to say? No matter how good-quality the condom is, you might still hit the jackpot. I suggest you get it checked out just to be sure."

Anaya couldn't think clearly. She replied to Aracely: "I'll think about it tomorrow. I'm going to bed."

She put down the phone, and her mind was more and more of a mess. She felt that her head was becoming heavier, and at some point, she fell asleep.

The next day, she was woken up by Hearst.

When she opened her eyes, she felt a cold hand on her forehead.

Looking up, she saw Hearst's face, which was a bit sullen.

"Why didn't you call me when you had a fever?"

"Last night..."

When she opened her mouth, she realized that her voice was extremely hoarse.

Hearst straightened up and said, "I'm going out to buy medicine."

"OK..." Anaya said. Suddenly, she thought of something. "Wait.

"Don't buy medicine. Take me to the hospital."

She heard that many medicines could not be taken during pregnancy.

She had to get checked out first, just in case.

Chapter 416

Chapter 416

Chapter 416 I Can Wait for You

"Ms. Dutt, you have been pregnant for a month. Considering your current physical condition, I can only prescribe you some intermediate medicine. The effect may be slower. When you go back..."

The doctor told her many things related to her pregnancy. Anaya's mind was dizzy and she heard it vaguely.

The tall man next to her listened to the doctor's words and silently remembered every detail.

When they came out of the doctor's office, Hearst directly picked Anaya up.

There were patients waiting in the corridor. They all looked at Anaya.

Anaya's brain seemed to be stuffed with paste, heavy and sticky, and her reaction was far slower.

It was not until she heard a little girl next to her praise Hearst for being a good boyfriend that Anaya came back to her senses. She gently touched his chest with her elbow and whispered, "I can walk by myself."

Hearst did not respond to her. He ordered his subordinates to get the medicine while he carried her to the parking lot.

He carefully put her down, opened the car door, and prepared to carry her in.

Without waiting for him to move, Anaya entered with the help of the car door.

Hearst paused, went around the other side of the back seat, and got in.

The air was quiet for a while before Hearst opened his mouth. "Ana, you're pregnant."

He seemed to be muttering to himself, but also seemed to be confirming this matter with Anaya.

It could be seen that he was also unprepared just now.

Hearst was always calm and collected in the face of everything. Rarely did he have such a helpless time.

Anaya nodded silently.

Hearst's cool face did not show any emotion, but somewhere in his heart was barren. It was like all things suddenly grew, and an indescribable emotion also surged.

When Hearst was young, he was in the red-light district without a father, and he grew up to ten years old with his mother who did illegal business.

Later, he had a father, but his mother died.

Later on, Hearst lived alone and had no one around him.

And now, he was about to have a complete home.

Hearst had his lover and his child.

He stretched out his hand and wrapped it around her white and slender hand, holding it tightly.

He turned his head and wanted to say something to Anaya, but found that there was no joy on her face at all about becoming a mother.

Not only was there no joy, but there seemed to be gloom between her eyebrows, revealing a hazy melancholy.

He asked, "Why are you unhappy? Does your head still hurt?"

Anaya shook her head and hesitated.

Hearst quickly understood what she meant. His enthusiastic heart suddenly cooled down.

"You don't want this baby?"

She replied to him, "I don't want to resign from my job in Riven Group for the time being."

This baby came too suddenly, and she was not ready yet.

After she finished speaking, Hearst was silent for a while.

Perhaps it was because she was still having a fever, all kinds of minor emotions were magnified.

Anaya thought that her words made Hearst feel uncomfortable. Suddenly, she felt a little flustered and uneasy. She hurriedly explained, "It's not that I don't want to have a baby with you, but many things have not been settled yet. I don't know if I have the qualifications to become a mother..."

He raised his hand and pulled her into his arms. "Ana, I respect your choice.

If you don't want the baby now, we can go for an abortion.

"We are still young. I can wait for you."

Even so, Anaya could tell that he wanted to keep this child.

In order to accommodate her, Hearst chose to give in.

Anaya held his hand and said, "It's not that I don't want this child. I'm just a little afraid.

"Give me a few days to think about it."

He kissed her forehead and said softly, "Okay."

Back at the office building, Hearst got out of the car first and was ready to pick her up.

The driver and bodyguards were watching from the side. Anaya blushed and pushed his hand away. "I can walk by myself."

Hearst did not force her and held her hand to go upstairs.

She took some medicine and had no appetite to eat. She went straight to the bedroom to sleep and soon fell into a deep sleep.

When she woke up, it was already dark outside.

Anaya looked at the time. It was already past eight o'clock at night.

The bedroom door was not closed and only a faint light was cast from the living room.

She got up and got off the bed. Just as she stood up, Hearst showed up at the door.

Anaya suddenly understood his intention of not closing the door.

He probably wanted to see her the moment she woke up.

Hearst walked toward her. His voice was clear and moist, like water hitting a wall.

"Is your head still dizzy?"

"It's a little better."

She yawned. Hearst reached out to hold her hand and led her into the bathroom to wash up.

Anaya usually used cold water to wash her face.

But Hearst had adjusted the water temperature for her today. It was neither cold nor hot, and it was very comfortable to moisten her face.

After washing up, he carried her to the dining room.

Anaya had just woken up, and her whole body was weak. She let him hug her without resisting.

He placed her on the chair.

There were two dishes and a bowl of soup on the table. They were not greasy, but they were not bland. They looked very tasty.

After tasting a few mouthfuls, Anaya found that the taste was very good.

She had seen these two dishes on the video website. They were two of the recipes for pregnant women.

When she was eating, Hearst sat quietly opposite her and handed her a tissue from time to time.

Although his expression looked no different from usual, she could still see his nervousness.

It was as if Anaya was a porcelain doll that would break if Hearst did not take good care of her.

She put down her fork and sighed, "I am only a month pregnant and many symptoms have not appeared yet. I am not so delicate. You don't have to be so nervous."

Hearst lightly said, "I'm not nervous. I'm just taking care of you normally."

Anaya did not believe him at all.

Hearst was indeed very meticulous to her usually, but today was special.

Even the temperature of the water had been specially adjusted for her.

At this moment, she did not know where Sammo had been locked up. Presumably, Hearst was worried that the dog would bark and disturb her.

"Mr. Helms."

"Yeah?"

"Come here."

Hearst sat down next to her in confusion.

Anaya squeezed his delicate face. "I can walk and eat by myself. You don't have to take care of me like I'm disabled."

Hearst did not argue anymore and explained, "The doctor said that pregnant women need to be taken good care of."

"But this is too much." Anaya muttered, "And I don't know if I want to keep this baby..."

After she finished speaking, she felt that it was not time to bring it up, so she shut up.

He grabbed her hand and said, "Regardless of whether you keep the baby or not, you are pregnant now. You are weak and need to be taken care of."

His palm was very big and could wrap her whole body. His palm was warm, and it rubbed against the back of her hand.

Anaya knew that he was stubborn, so she stopped arguing with him and ate quietly.

Chapter 417

Chapter 417

Chapter 417 Who Is That Guy?

When Anaya went to work the next day, Hearst helped her change her shoes into flat ones. He also personally drove her to the company downstairs and told her not to order takeout at noon because he would send food over.

It was the first time that Anaya knew that Hearst could be so chatty.

At lunchtime, Hearst arranged for someone to send food over.

The food was from a nearby five-star restaurant, but the food was not available on the menu. Anaya guessed that Hearst had specially asked the chef to cook according to Hearst's request.

Just as Anaya was eating, she received a call from abroad.

It was from Carlee.

She picked up the phone and asked, "Mom, what's up?"

Carlee said, "Your father has recovered a lot. We will come to Boston tomorrow. You ask Mr. Dutt if he is available because we want to go to Jaylon's house to have a meal together."

Before Leonard was injured, Anaya's parents were ready to return to the country to see Adams.

Now that Leonard could walk, Carlee immediately arranged the trip to Boston.

"It is OK. Adams is not busy usually."

"Alright, then I'll call you tomorrow night. When the time comes, bring Adams over directly."

"Alright."

They chatted for a while more. Carlee looked at Leonard, who was sitting at the side watching TV and secretly glancing over.

"Leo, do you want to talk to your daughter?"

Leonard retracted his gaze and said in a rough voice, "What is there to talk about? I don't miss her."

"What an old clock." Carlee laughed, "Ana, that's it. I'll hang up. You can go do your own things."

"Okay."

After ending the call, Anaya called Adams to talk about this matter. At the appointed time, she and Hearst went back to the Dutt's house to pick up Adams.

Jaylon's residence in Boston was a grand villa. It was tranquil and low-key with a tasteful decoration.

The three members of the Malpas family waited in the hall on the first floor of the villa. When Anaya and the others arrived, Carlee and Adams exchanged some polite words and brought people into the dining room.

When they sat down, Hearst first pulled out a chair for Anaya before sitting down beside her.

When the elders saw this, they looked at each other and smiled, feeling somewhat gratified.

Because of the matter between Hearst and Giana, Jaylon had some prejudice against him.

Seeing Hearst being so natural and considerate toward Anaya, Jaylon had some good impressions on her future brother-in-law.

When the dishes were served, Carlee chatted a lot with Adams, but Leonard just sat there without saying a word.

Leonard was an uncommunicative man.

Carlee kicked Leonard under the table, indicating for him to say a few words.

Leonard organized his lines and said, "Mr. Dutt, thank you for taking care of Ana for so many years. If not for you, we will never know if we could reunite with Ana. Let me propose a toast to you."

Leonard tried to lower his voice as much as possible, a little less ferocious than usual.

"What are you thanking me for? It is only right that I treat Ana as my own granddaughter."

Adams couldn't drink, so he used water as a substitute for wine and clinked glasses with Leonard.

When the topic returned to Anaya, she had just been taken away a spicy

chicken by Hearst on the grounds of "pregnant women cannot eat spicy and stimulating food".

"Ana..." Adams called out to Anaya, "Did you hear what we just said?"

"What?" Anaya recovered from the pain of not being able to eat spicy food for the next few days.

Leonard said seriously, "Your mother asked you when you are going to give her a grandchild?"

Carlee rolled her eyes at Leonard.

Carlee didn't even say that just now.

Leonard wanted a grandson and even used her name to cover it.

Shame on Leonard.

When Anaya heard this question, her hand trembled and her fork almost fell to the ground.

She raised her eyes to observe the expressions of Leonard and Carlee. After confirming that the two did not seem to find out the truth, she said, "I

want to focus on my career now. I'll think about it later."

Hearing this, Leonard obviously felt unhappy. "Fine."

He looked like a big brown bear that had shrunk into a ball.

Carlee held back her laughter and said to Anaya, "If you want to start a career, you don't need to worry about this. Take your time."

"Okay." Anaya nodded.

Adams originally wanted to urge Anaya to give birth early, but he didn't want to pressure her, so he didn't say anything.

Halfway through the meal, Jaylon picked up a phone and said something in

the call.

Jaylon frowned. After hanging up the phone, he stood up to go out. "You guys go ahead. I have something urgent to deal with."

Carlee asked, "Are you going back to the company?"

"Yes, I don't know if I will be back tonight. You don't have to wait for me."

With that, Jaylon strode out.

Jaylon drove as fast as he could.

When Jaylon arrived at the entrance of the Royal Hotel, he immediately saw the woman standing on the side of the road.

The woman was beautiful. Her temperament was charming and cold.

She rarely smiled, especially when she was in front of Jaylon.

At this moment, she was smiling like a flower, talking and laughing with a handsome man beside her.

Jaylon lit a cigarette and looked over there quietly.

When the cigarette was burnt out, the two people were still talking as if no one else was there.

Jaylon put out the cigarette, drove forward for a while, turned around, and stopped less than 30 feet away from her. His dark and deep eyes stared straight at the people on the side of the road.

Jaylon turned on the emergency flashers, but the woman on the side of the road never noticed him.

It was not until that man got in a Benz that she turned around and prepared to leave.

It was at that time that she finally saw the Land Rover parked not far away.

Reina recognized that it was Jaylon's car. Her face turned pale and she turned to walk in the opposite direction.

She had just taken two steps when her cell phone rang.

Reina hung up, but the phone rang again.

She blocked the call, but her Line received a video chat invitation.

She was a little annoyed and answered it.

Before Reina could speak, a low warning sounded from the other side of the line. "Turn back and get in the car."

Reina said lightly, "What if I don't?"

"If you want to be carried up by me in public, I can give you that too."

Reina tightened her grip on her phone.

Jaylon used to live on the edge of the law, and his physical strength was excellent.

Moreover, Jaylon appeared here so coincidentally, so he might have arranged for someone to monitor her.

If he wanted to catch Reina, Reina couldn't escape.

She pursed her lips, hung up the phone, put away the phone, and walked back to his car. She opened the door of the passenger seat and got in the car.

"Mr. Malpas, what do you want?"

Jaylon rested his hand on the car window. The cuffs of his black shirt were rolled up to his elbow, revealing a small part of his smooth muscles.

He stared at her with his dark eyes and asked in a hoarse voice, "Who is that guy?"

Chapter 418

Chapter 418

Chapter 418 She Bites His Lips Hard

The white street lights streamed into the car, but where the lights didn't shine had a dark blue.

Reina sat in the shadows, her eyes distant and clear. "Mr. Malpas, you have no right to ask me personal questions."

Jaylon stared at her.

The woman wasn't smiling at all. It was as if she was facing the most powerful enemy. The muscles all over her body were tense. It was like she had thorns and refused his approach.

If he hadn't seen her smile in front of another man just now, he would probably have thought that she was nonchalant.

Recalling what he had just seen, he suddenly bit his lower lip. "Reina, it's not enough for you to seduce me, but you had to seduce other men, too?"

"Is the one driving a Benz richer than me or more ruthless when he made love to you?"

The words he said out of anger were pure humiliation to Reina.

The hands she placed on her knees slowly tightened. A smile appeared on her beautiful face. "He is not as rich as you, but he is better than you. He doesn't have a wife or a mistress.

"As for whether he is skillful at sex, I will have to try it tonight to find out."

As soon as she finished speaking, the atmosphere in the car instantly became oppressive.

Jaylon's eyes became furious, indicating he was going to flip out. "Are you still going to find him?"

Reina smiled even more bitterly. "Didn't you say I was seducing him? How can I not do it?"

"It just so happens that I lost my job because of you. I'm worried I don't have any money now. When I get on him, I might even be able to become a full-time employee. Then I will earn more than you."

Before she could finish speaking, the man reached out and grabbed her slender neck, pulling her over.

His thin lips were pressed on hers, and the slightly rough kiss matched his cold aura.

She used to be a little afraid of him, and now she was so scared by his fierceness that she didn't dare to move.

She froze for a few seconds before she reacted and bit his lips hard.

The smell of blood spread in their mouths, stimulating their sensitive nerves.

Jaylon frowned because of her bite, but he didn't let go.

His right hand went up and cupped the back of her head tightly.

He raised his left hand to unbutton her knitted jacket.

He could handle guns, so his fingers were hard and powerful.

When he undid her buttons, he touched her soft boobs but remained calm without trembling.

Reina sensed what he wanted to do and struggled wildly.

Her resistance made him unhappy, and he kissed her even harder, biting her lips hard.

Reina reached out and pinched his lean waist before letting go. She clenched her fists and slowly closed her eyes.

The lights in the car were dim. He forgot himself in the long-lost intimacy with her and almost could not see her face.

He took off her coat and kissed her for a long time before noticing that she was too quiet.

She did not refuse or respond.

She was the only woman he had ever had. During the days when they had been together, he had spent countless passionate nights with her.

He loved her charm and knew every little habit of hers in the sack.

He had seen the side of her that no one else had, but he had never seen her so quiet before.

It was as if she was desperate and gave up all hope, becoming an ignorant puppet.

He retreated a little, left her lips, and looked down at her.

The moment Reina regained her freedom, she immediately grabbed her loose clothes tightly and bit her lips, turning her head to look out the window.

He could not see her expression but knew she was crying.

It had been more than two years since they first met, but this was the first time he had seen her cry.

The year before last, when her father had died of illness, she stubbornly had not shed a single tear.

He looked at her and felt as if his heart had been torn apart. A bitter feeling overwhelmed him and gripped his heart tightly. It was oppressive and unbearable.

"Reina."

He called out to her, but she didn't respond.

He was proud. Noticing she did not answer, he raised his hand to hook her cheek and forcefully pulled her over.

The tears on her face shone slightly, and her lower lip turned red from her hard bite.

His heart was hit, and he felt even more uncomfortable.

Jaylon's thumb slid to the side and stopped on her lower jaw. He only used

a little force in an attempt to make her open her mouth.

He didn't dare to use too much force, afraid that he would accidentally hurt her again.

"Don't bite. Let go."

He tried his best to soften his voice, but Reina did not listen to him. She shook his hand off and went to open the car door, ready to get off.

However, the car door had been locked by him, and she could not open it.

She angrily smashed the car door and rested her head by the window, biting her lips again to prevent herself from crying out loud.

She had known a long time ago that people were divided into different grades.

And after she made a deal with Jaylon, she became the lowest.

She thought that after returning to the country and leaving his world, she would return to her previous life.

However, some things couldn't be undone. In the end, she was still like a sex worker to him.

She had no human rights and was dirty.

She had struggled for nearly a month before letting go of her so-called dignity and betraying her bottom line.

But in the end, not only did she fail to save her father, but she sold her last bit of dignity and was despised by Jaylon until she was worthless. Jaylon's eyes were dark and complicated. He raised his hand again and

pulled her into his arms. He wiped the tears on her face with his rough fingertips.

He didn't want to see her anymore but couldn't shake off her emotions.

He said, his voice extremely hoarse, "Reina, is being with me that uncomfortable for you?"

Reina spoke with a twang, "Yes. You know I hate women who sabotage other people's marriages the most. Why do you force me to be a mistress and be despised?"

Jaylon said with difficulty, "You are not a mistress. My marriage with Nadia is fake. We have never even held hands. I have only..."

"But in other people's eyes, I am a mistress." Reina's eyes were filled with tears as she said in pain and helplessness, "Jaylon, consider it as me begging you to leave me alone, okay?"

Jaylon was silent.

He couldn't let go.

In the past year when he had been separated from her, he had suffered too much.

She belonged to him.

No matter what price he had to pay, he had to keep her.

Before she could get his answer, Reina understood what he meant.

She calmed herself down and asked in a hoarse voice, "Jaylon, you are always decisive. We are over. Why can't you just let go like how you deal with other things?"

"I don't know."

As she said, he was always decisive.

A year ago, when she had proposed to end the agreement ahead of time, he had agreed without hesitation.

But after that, every day after she had left, he had felt his heart was empty, and he had often felt a sense of loss and an indescribable feeling.

Every day seemed to be torture.

He had never known what he was suffering from before. After seeing Reina again, he felt the emptiness in his heart instantly filled.

Chapter 419

Chapter 419

Chapter 419 Your Affection Is Cheap

On the night of their reunion, after learning that she had had sex with her boyfriend, Jaylon felt extremely uncomfortable.

Later, when he found out that Winston was not her boyfriend, Jaylon had been overjoyed.

Jaylon had a chance to get Reina back, so he naturally did not want to let go.

He was born cold, and apart from his family, he rarely attached himself to people and things.

But he just didn't want to let Reina go.

He didn't know why he was so persistent, but he always followed his heart and didn't want to lose her, so he tried his best to get her back.

He wouldn't let anyone take her away from him.

"You don't know?" Hearing his answer, Reina suddenly laughed. "You don't even know the reason, yet you are forcing me and targeting me?"

Jaylon was silent for a long time before he said in a low voice, "I might.. like you."

"You want me to be your mistress because you like me?" Reina's voice was full of ridicule. "Mr. Malpas, your way of liking a person is so special. I'm afraid no woman wants you to like her!"

In fact, she did not believe Jaylon's words.

Their relationship was only a transaction. Even if he liked her, he only liked her body.

His affection for her was the cheapest.

It made her want to vomit.

"I told you that you were not a mistress." Jaylon frowned.

"If you are afraid of being criticized by others, I can take you to a city where no one knows us and live together."

"Then you can spend time with your wife on your work day and come to me for fun during holidays? Mr. Malpas, your plan is really ingenious! Since you like me, why can't you give up Nadia and marry me?"

"The Hornsby family and the Malpas family are prestigious in Canada. Business is frequent, and marriage between two families is necessary. It is beneficial for both sides."

"What about me?" Reina lowered her voice and said, "I have nothing to do with your two families. Why should I become a sacrifice for them?"

"You were so angry because Ana's boyfriend cheated on her. Now you are juggling two women, but you think it is okay?"

Jaylon opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he couldn't say a word.

Reina broke free from him and looked back at him. The ridicule in her eyes was even stronger.

"In the end, in your heart, I am still inferior. You have never placed me in the same position as you."

"Because our relationship started with a money game. Because you think I am a sex worker, even if I am upset, you feel as long as you sweeten me with money, I will stop making a fuss and let you manipulate me.

"But... Jaylon, I am also a human.

"What right do you have to do this to me? You want to stay married to another woman and have me as your mistress? Do you think that is right? "If you really want to have a mistress, you can find one in the red-light district. You can have any kind of woman. Why do you have to pester me?"

"When did I say that you were..." As if feeling that the word was dirty, Jaylon did not say it out loud. "I have never thought of you as those women."

"But everything you do seems to be reminding me of that." The light in Reina's eyes dimmed, and she muttered, "Jaylon, let me go, okay?"

"I shouldn't have agreed to the transaction. I am cheap and dirty. Don't pester me anymore."

Hearing her belittle herself like that, Jaylon felt his heart lurch.

But in the end, he still did not want to let go.

He opened the door lock, closed his eyes, and calmed himself down. He said softly, "I will give you another month to think it through. I hope you can give me the answer I want when the time comes."

Reina clenched her fists so tightly that her knuckles were slightly white. "If

the answer is not what you want, what are you going to do?"

"Get out of the car." Jaylon did not answer her question.

Even if he did not say it, Reina guessed it.

He would force her to quit her job just like this time.

When she had nowhere to go, she could only turn to him.

Before he made his next move, she had to think of a way out.

She couldn't beat him, but at the very least, she had to protect herself.

If she really had no way out, she would escape.

She didn't believe that he could find her anywhere in such a big world.

Thinking of that, she felt a bit relieved.

She pushed open the car door, but Jaylon asked, "What did you say to that man tonight?"

Reina did not want to anger him anymore and said the truth, "Mr. Malpas, you caused me to lose my job. I was just relying on my connections to find a job."

That person was her college classmate and was working in a foreign enterprise.

She invited him to dinner tonight to get a job at his company.

Hearing that, Jaylon did not ask more and allowed her to leave.

He thought she would go to the bus station, but the stingy woman hailed a taxi tonight.

Probably afraid that he would change his mind and catch her back, Reina left in a hurry.

He was so angry that he laughed. He wanted to go back but was worried about her safety and followed her until she went upstairs. Then he drove away.

When Jaylon got home, it was already ten o'clock in the evening.

The people at the house were in their respective rooms. The living room was empty.

Jaylon did not eat anything for dinner, so he went to the kitchen and wanted to grab a bite.

When he entered the kitchen, he saw Hearst who was heating milk.

Hearing the noise, Hearst turned around and glanced at him. They looked at each other and nodded. They then did their things in silence.

They had known each other for several years. When they had been abroad, the two powerful men had been at loggerheads.

Now that they were family, they felt somewhat uncomfortable.

Jaylon took out some bread from the cabinet, looked at the milk in front of Hearst, and asked in a flat tone, "Did you heat it for Ana?"

"Yes."

Hearst answered, turned off the fire, picked up the glass pot, and looked

down, focusing on pouring the milk into a glass.

Jaylon took an empty glass and walked over. "Give me half of it."

Hearst's voice was low and light, with a bit of alienation. "You should do it yourself."

Jaylon was unhappy, but in the end, he did not say anything. He casually took a box of cold milk from the cabinet and left.

When he reached a corner on the second floor, Jaylon bumped into a person.

The person's phone was knocked to the ground by him, and then a pleasant female voice sounded, "I'm sorry. I was looking at my phone and didn't notice you."

"It's fine."

Jaylon casually replied and planned to help Anaya pick up the phone.

Anaya squatted down slightly anxiously and picked up his phone, trying to change the topic, "Have you seen Jared? I'm looking for him."

"He is in the kitchen."

"Okay, thank you."

After saying that, Anaya was ready to bypass him and go downstairs.

Jaylon blocked her way and looked straight at her with his pitch-black eyes. "So, why are you googling abortion?"

Chapter 420

Chapter 420

Chapter 420 I Want to Keep This Child

After listening to his question, Anaya's hand trembled, but she maintained calm on the surface. "Nothing, I just want to take a look."

Jaylon narrowed his eyes. "Why did Jared suddenly bring you a glass of milk in the middle of the night?"

"He used to take care of me."

"Ana, to be honest, are you pregnant?" Jaylon coldly interrupted her.

Anaya hesitated for a long time before finally admitting, "Don't tell mom and dad about this first."

"Jared doesn't want to be responsible for you?" Jaylon asked in a deep voice.

It was not his fault for thinking too much. Previously, Hearst almost married Giana. Hearst had been unqualified to marry Anaya in Jaylon's heart since then. Jaylon had always been biased against Hearst.

Jaylon suddenly remembered what Reina said to him tonight.

He hated Hearst for betraying his sister, but he did the same thing as Hearst.

Jaylon's heart was stifled, but he quickly came out of this mood.

So what if Jaylon was strict with Hearst? Jaylon only did what he wanted to do.

He wanted to protect his sister and wanted to keep Reina.

It was a world for the strong. Reina did not have anyone to protect her. But it was nobody's fault.

As long as she chose to stay, Jaylon could give her the same treatment and protection as his family.

Anaya lowered her head and looked at the ground. "No, it's just that I haven't thought about it yet. Riven Group now has several big projects that are currently being carried out. I want to follow those projects personally. If I insist on having this child, I won't be able to work for more than half a year.

"Most importantly, I have a classmate who had an accidental miscarriage last year, and she had depression. She even had the thought of committing suicide. I'm a little afraid that I will become like her."

The pressure she had to bear during her pregnancy was huge, and she was afraid to face it.

Last year, her friend was four months pregnant. There was no problem with the preliminary examination. When she went out, she suddenly had a stomach ache.

At that time, she had no friends around her. She felt that the slight pain should not be a big problem, so she did not care.

Unexpectedly, when she returned home, her belly began to hurt violently.

At that time, her husband was on a business trip outside. She called her mother-in-law. Her mother-in-law was playing cards and did not receive her

call.

When Anaya received the message and rushed over, her friend was already in so much pain that she could not stand up.

Anaya took her to the hospital.

At that time, they did not know that something was wrong with Anaya's

friend. There was a way to the hospital, and Anaya helped her in.

After entering the hospital, Anaya borrowed the shared wheelchair and pushed her friend upstairs.

The doctor helped her friend lie on the bed. Before the doctor could do a check-up, the child's feet had been wrapped by the placenta, mixed with sticky blood.

Her friend was in so much pain that she collapsed and was covered in sweat. She was severely tortured.

Anaya had seen bloody scenes in movies.

But that scene that day had left an indelible shadow in Anaya's heart.

Later, the doctor gave her friend a miscarriage.

After that, her friend became depressed and seldom smiled.

This year, Anaya's friend's body slightly recovered, and her mother-in-law began to urge them to have a baby again. Her mother-in-law said that she just had a miscarriage, and her body was not injured at all. If she didn't give birth to a child when she was young, it would be more difficult for her to do that when she grew older.

If not for her husband protecting her all the time, Anaya felt that her friend might have already committed suicide.

Today, Anaya consulted a few women who had children. Although they all loved their children very much, they felt bitter when mentioning the various problems during pregnancy.

There were all kinds of problems, such as big breasts, leaking urine, emotional sensitivity caused by the surge of pregnancy hormones, eating something that would cause nausea, and belly cramps all night.

There was a friend who had successfully given birth. But after giving birth, she had a slight depression for a long time. With the care of her family, it took several months for her to return to normal.

Having a child needed to bear too much, and Anaya was not sure if she had the courage to be a mother.

Anaya respected the continuity of life and wanted to raise a new life with Hearst.

But in her heart, Anaya was still afraid.

This was the first time Jaylon heard this question. He was silent and said,

"Our family has enough ability to make you live better when you are old. If you are really afraid and don't want to have a child, parents would not blame you."

"It's not that I don't want this child, but it happened so suddenly that I'm still a little confused."

Jaylon could not give any suggestions on this issue. He said, "Then you and Jared can discuss it later. However, you should make the decision on your own. Don't be influenced by others."

"Okay."

"If Jared dares to force you, tell me at any time. I will solve the problem for you."

Anaya felt warm.

After the two of them separated, Anaya continued to walk towards the stairwell.

When she reached the corner, she realized that Hearst had already been there.

He should have heard what she and Jaylon said just now.

She suddenly felt a little guilty. "Getting to know abortion was just to be mentally prepared. I haven't decided. Don't think too much about it."

"I know." He walked over with a glass of milk and kissed her on the forehead. He comforted her in a soft voice, "You don't have to explain. Just like what Jaylon said, you have the right to decide whether you want to keep this child."

"Don't feel too pressured because of me."

Anaya nodded. He held her waist and took her back to the bedroom.

After drinking the milk, Anaya looked at Hearst, who was about to take the glass downstairs. She remembered his meticulous care in the past two days. Her heart suddenly felt moved, and she had an impulse.

"Jared."

Hearing her call him, Jared turned his head back.

Anaya pursed her lips and said, "I want to keep this child."

Hearst shuddered. "I told you not to force yourself."

Anaya looked down at her flat belly. "I'm willing to have our baby. I actually wanted to keep it, but I was a little afraid."

He put down the glass and sat down on the edge of the bed. He looked at her with clear eyes. "Why are you suddenly not afraid?"

When he heard her words in the stairwell just now, he thought that she would probably not keep this child.

"I just suddenly feel that I might not have to live as hard as other pregnant mothers."

She was lucky. The rich material foundation ensured that she could enjoy the best medical conditions. Her family and husband were so concerned about her.

Hearst understood what she meant. He held her shoulder and pulled her into his arms. He rubbed his cheek against hers and said slowly, "You can think about it for a few more days. If you are still afraid, we can wait for a while."

Chapter 421

Chapter 421

Chapter 421 She's Blushing

Anaya rested her head on his shoulder and felt unusually at ease. "No need, I've already thought it through. Grandfather can still work now. If it's a few years later, no one will be able to take care of Riven Group."

Hearst chuckled, "If grandfather knew about your little scheme, he would probably be angered to death."

Anaya also laughed, "It's him who wants to have his great-grandson all day long? This is the price of his dream."

The heavy atmosphere finally relaxed. Hearst asked, "Then, my child's mother, when are we going to register our marriage? Can we do it tomorrow?"

"You haven't proposed yet."

"I was in bed that night... You forgot?"

"I already said that I wasn't clear-headed at that time."

Anaya's face was hot. Hearst lowered his eyes and saw her beautiful neck and slightly red ears.

"Then I'll ask again another day." His Adam's apple rolled up and down, and he suppressed the urge to get off the bed. "I'll take the glass back. You get up first."

Anaya wondered why he was so quiet tonight. After thinking for a few seconds, she finally remembered the little guy in her belly.

Now it was different from the past. Hearst had no chance to bully her anymore.

She suddenly seemed like a prisoner who had obtained a death exemption pass and instantly became arrogant.

She got off the bed and held the man's lean waist from behind. She stood on tiptoe and gently bit the back of his neck.

Feeling his entire body stiffen, Anaya secretly laughed. She copied his previous procedures and gently licked the place where she had just bitten.

Hearst spoke. His voice was dark and dry, "What are you doing?"

"I just wanted to see what is so comfortable about this action of yours. I suddenly realized that it was nothing.

"Alright, you can leave now. I'm going to wash up." She retreated from his body with a lack of interest.

After saying that, she lifted her leg and walked around him to leave.

She had just taken a few steps when she was hooked into his arms.

Before she could react, the other party was biting and grinding her neck.

Anaya trembled all over and used her elbow to push his muscular waist. "Jared, what are you doing?"

He let go of her and leaned forward. He buried his head in her side neck and pressed his lips against her ear. The breath he breathed out was unusually hot. "As for this action, the person being kissed will be more comfortable."

The heat burned her ears, and the crimson spread all the way to her fair cheeks.

She felt that she failed again.

This man really could not suffer a loss at all.

"I know. Let go of me."

Hearst did not respond to her words. He reached out and picked up her pajamas. His hand nimbly entered.

Anaya snorted, "I am pregnant. I can't..."

He turned his head and kissed her neck, whispering, "I know. Think of another way, huh?"

He held her hand pointedly.

Anaya bit her lip and nodded.

He breathed in her ear, his voice full of smiles, making her face blush and her heart beat. "Good girl."

At the dining table in the morning, Anaya told the three elders about her pregnancy.

Adams was extremely happy and said, "Jared has been capable since he was young."

There were two ways to interpret these words. The elders did not think of the underlying meaning, but Anaya immediately thought of something she should not have thought about. The hand holding the knife and fork suddenly felt a bit hot, as if she could still feel Hearst's temperature.

Hearst lightly glanced at her with a half-smile.

Compared to Adams' happiness, Carlee and Leonard were both a little silent.

Especially Leonard, his face was so dark as if there were the words "I'm not happy" on his face. He looked very fierce.

Carlee tried to make herself look kind. "Jared, when do you plan to marry Ana?"

Hearst said, "I will arrange it as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Anaya glanced at him.

Last night, Hearst said that he would go to get it today. It was she who wanted a proposal ceremony, so she refused. However, he did not mention

it at this time. He directly took responsibility for not getting married.

"How soon?" Leonard asked with a cold face.

"Don't tell me you want to wait for Ana to give birth to the child and see if it's a boy or a girl before deciding whether you want to get married!"

Hearst said, "I don't mean that. I just want to propose to Ana first."

Leonard snorted coldly, "To put it bluntly, you just don't want to get married and stall for time. Let me tell you..."

Carlee glared at him. "Enough. Jared has already said that he will arrange it.

It's none of our business."

Leonard felt wronged by Carlee's words, and retorted with a thick voice,

"How am I making things difficult for him? I am thinking about Ana."

Although Leonard didn't agree with Carlee, he actually said it to his wife in a much lower voice. Leonard seemed to be afraid of his wife.

"Are you thinking about Ana? You were bullied by Jared many times in the past. Now that he has become your son-in-law, you took the opportunity to take revenge for personal grudges."

Hearing this, Leonard became shy. "What are you talking about? When have I ever been bullied by him? The Malpas family is big in Canada. You know that."

"What? You still want me to mention the projects and territories that Prudential Group snatched away in front of our daughter? If not for Jaylon helping us all these years, do you think you have the ability to make money

in the competition with Prudential Group?"

In front of everyone, Carlee did not show mercy to Leonard at all.

Leonard was furious. He reached out with his fork and picked up a piece of

the green pepper that Carlee hated the most. He placed it on her plate.

Carlee glanced at him. "Pick it out."

Leonard remained unmoved.

Carlee narrowed her eyes. "One, two..."

Leonard silently picked up the green pepper from her plate.

Anaya held back her laughter and asked Hearst, "You sabotaged my dad's business before?"

"At that time, we were expanding..." Hearst felt the warning look in

Leonard's eyes and slowly changed his words, "It was just a misunderstanding. No big deal."

Hearing his answer, Leonard retracted his gaze and returned to his usual cold and fierce character.

After breakfast, Anaya was ready to go out with Hearst.

Carlee pulled her back and said, "Ana, why don't you stay at your brother's place for a while? I can take care of you here."

"Thanks, mom, but no. Jared had already contacted the nanny yesterday.

We want to come back. Besides, don't you and dad have to go back to Canada in a few days?"

"He can go back on his own. You are more important now."

Leonard looked at Carlee indifferently and snorted again.

Carlee ignored him and continued to talk to Anaya. Hearst said something in Carlee's ear. Her expression froze for a moment. And then she suddenly changed her words, "Forget it. Jared should have no problem taking care of you."

Chapter 422

Chapter 422

Chapter 422 Proposing

Anaya was curious about what Hearst had said to Carlee. When she got in the car with him, she asked, "What did you say to my mother just now? Why did she suddenly agree?"

He laughed, "I said I need you tonight."

Anaya pinched his waist. "Be serious."

Hearst grabbed her hand and wrapped it tightly with his fingers. "I said I bought the building beside your company. The top floor has been decorated as a house. It is close to the company. It is convenient for you to get to work."

"Does she believe it?" Anaya asked doubtfully.

He played around with her slender fingers and said in a faint voice, "Why not? I already got the property ownership certificate yesterday. After we change the furniture in the room today, we can live there tomorrow."

Anaya was speechless.

She knew before that this person had a habit of spending money randomly. Recently, it seemed to be getting more and more serious.

"The location of that building is not bad, and there will be a lot of room for growth. The owner is selling it to you just like that?"

"Yes, that is Martin's property. I'm using connections."

Anaya didn't know whether to laugh or cry. "Are you using relationships? It's more like robbery."

Hearst answered her with a smile.

When they arrived at the company, he watched her walk into the door and then left.

Anaya returned to the company, and there was a pile of documents on the table.

When she noticed the new project proposal of the planning department on the top, she suddenly remembered Reina and sent her a message.

Anaya: "Ms. Harward, have you found a job?"

A few seconds later, the message was sent over.

Reina: "Yes! It's my first working day today. Thank you for caring about me."

Anaya: "It's good! Break a leg!"

Reina: "I will!"

Two days later, Anaya received a message from Hearst. Hearst asked her to have dinner at a restaurant tonight.

It was a famous restaurant for couples in Boston, and it also contracted birthday celebrations, proposals, and other projects.

Last night, Hearst said that he wanted to propose, and what he wanted to do tonight was already very clear.

He really didn't know how to prepare a surprise for girls. He was not romantic. He proposed so easily.

Although she disliked it, after work, Anaya still went home to change her clothes. She put on delicate makeup and sat in the car that Hearst had sent to pick her up.

After arriving at the destination, the waiter led her in.

The restaurant that Hearst had booked was by the river. The seat was by the window, and the view was beautiful. The scenery of the river and the

night view of the other half of the bustling and bright city across the street could be seen.

Anaya walked over and sat opposite him.

He took out the menu and gave it to her. "What do you want to eat?"

His expression was normal. There was no sign of a proposal.

Anaya thought that he was deliberately pretending to be calm, so she did not expose him and ordered the food.

The waiter put away the menu and walked away. Anaya and Hearst talked about work for a while.

Out of the corner of her eye, she saw a thousand-layer cake being pushed toward her. Anaya was staring at the cake.

Based on her many years of drama-watching experience, the proposal ring would most likely be hidden in the cake.

What an old-fashioned way of proposing!

She complained in her heart, but the expression on her face became more and more cheerful. She quietly stared at the waiter pushing the cart and walking towards her.

Hearst noticed that she was staring intently at the cake that was coming toward them. The corners of his lips curled up into a smile, carrying a slight hint of ridicule.

Not long after, the dining cart was pushed to Anaya's table.

Then, the waiter passed by this table and stopped at the table behind her.

Anaya looked back blankly and glanced at the young couple behind her.

When the woman saw the cake, she could not hide the excitement on her face. "Dear, you actually prepared a cake for me! I'm so happy!"

"We celebrate your birthday once a year. Of course, I have to pay attention to it. I also prepared a lovely gift for you."

Anaya listened to the sweet conversation between the two and suddenly felt uneasy. She immediately retracted her gaze.

She turned around and saw Hearst's smiling eyes.

He asked in a low and hoarse voice, "Want to eat cake?"

Anaya felt that he knew that she had misunderstood something. He deliberately said this to tease her.

He was really bad.

She glared at him and lowered her head to drink some water.

Hearst chuckled and stopped teasing her.

The food was served, and a violinist walked over, asking Hearst to order a

song.

Hearst ordered a song, and the violinist began playing.

The music was long and mellow. Anaya had learned music before and heard this song before.

If she remembered correctly, this song was a blessing song made by a musician at the scene of a friend's wedding. After going back, it was slightly perfected and became one of the famous songs.

With the exquisite dinner and the ambiguous music atmosphere, everything was perfect.

No matter which time Hearst took out his ring to propose, it was natural.

Anaya guessed when he would start to propose, but she got nothing.

Until the violinist left and the two finished eating, Hearst still did not propose.

Coming out of the restaurant, Anaya finally could not help but ask, "Why did you suddenly ask me out for dinner tonight?"

Hearst looked at her strangely. "It's just dinner together. Do you need a reason?"

Anaya was speechless.

Hearst leaned close to her. His slender and powerful arm gently wrapped around her waist. The masculine scent instantly enveloped her.

"What do you think I want to do tonight? Why did you dress up so beautifully?"

Anaya pushed him away angrily and said, "You don't know? Are you playing with me?"

The smile on his lips didn't disappear. He said, "Yes, it's funny."

Anaya glared at him, threw him down, and walked forward.

After leaving the building, she went to the open-air parking lot on her own.

She did not want to wait for a man who was bad.

The parking lot was designed to surround the central building. Their car was parked on the right side of the main door.

She walked down the steps and suddenly found a small candy lying on the ground.

She did not have the habit of picking up things on the road, but now her eyes involuntarily gathered on that small candy.

This was the kind of candy that Hearst often brought back from Australia. It was not sold here.

Several boxes were lying on the ground. The boxes scattered all the way to the corner as if to lure people over. Anaya's anger disappeared in an instant. Her heart suddenly beat a little

faster. She followed these things that were scattered on the ground to the corner.

She thought that there would be something waiting for her after the corner, but when she walked over, she found that there was nothing behind. Even the boxes scattered on the ground had disappeared here as if those

things were all accidentally dropped by the owner.

She felt that she had been played again.

Hearst came up from behind her and asked, "Why did you suddenly stop?"

Anaya turned around and kicked him lightly. "Jared, what are you doing?

You feel bored, so you want to make a scene?"

Bang!

Before she could finish her words, the sound of fireworks exploding suddenly came from behind her. Colorful small pieces drifted over from behind and fell on her body as if it was snowing.