

Reborn Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 13

Chapter 13 Drunkard

Anaya had long noticed the men sitting opposite Aracely.

They were money boys. They could be called top prostitutes. They were very handsome and had different personalities.

Seeing Anaya, several men warmly greeted her to sit down. One of them kept winking at her as if he was hinting at something.

However, Anaya was really worried that his eyes might get sick.

She said, "Well. I just received news that the policemen are coming."

Their expressions changed instantly and ran away immediately.

Aracely was dumbfounded. She was stunned for a long time before she came back to her senses. "How handsome are those guys! I've inquired about them. They are strong and muscular. They are so popular!"

Anaya knocked Aracely's head and said, "Where's the wine?"

"Well, we need handsome men to accompany us. We are rich women! We have to do things that match our status."

Aracely said confidently.

Anaya sat down opposite her and said casually, "Does Winston know that you are here?"

Hearing that, Aracely said sadly, "I am wrong."

Winston usually doted on Aracely, but that was in a situation where he was not angry.

If Winston knew that Aracely had dealings with these people, he would punish her severely.

At the same time, Winston also wanted to kill those prostitutes.

Soon, Aracely braced up again. She said, "Anaya, tell me, what kind of man do you like? I'll find a man for you. Forget

that playa!”

Anaya pondered for a moment, “Well, let me think...”

Her gaze inadvertently met a man who was chatting with Martin not far away.

“Someone like him,” she paused.

Aracely followed her line of sight. However, she became depressed again. “Oh no! This is too difficult. He is so handsome. Where can I find that kind of man for you?”

Aracely thought, *what can I do? I can't just walk over and ask him how much it would cost me to sleep with you, can I?*

I will be treated as a lunatic!

“I am just teasing you. You take it too seriously.”

Anaya smiled. Just as she was about to retract her gaze, she saw the man also glance at her and smile at her.

The man looked cool, but now he smiled. For a moment, Anaya felt as if the air had become warm.

Anaya was stunned for a few seconds by that smile.

A person suddenly appeared, blocking her sight.

She looked up. It was a strange man.

The strange man looked good. However, compared to the man at the bar, the strange man looked ordinary.

He smiled, “Fancy a drink?”

“Have a seat.”

The man sat down beside Anaya and maintained a proper distance between them. He looked very gentlemanly.

“My name is Wesley Hobson. What's your name?”

“Anaya. She's Aracely.”

Aracely, who was sitting opposite him, waved at him as a greeting

Wesley also smiled at her. His gaze fell on the red wine on the table.

“France’s red wine, Latour. Ms. Dutt, you have good taste.”

Anaya said, “I don’t know about it. My friend ordered this.”

“You rarely drink?”

“I seldom drink red wine, but I often drink spirit.”

Anaya preferred spirits. Red wine was too mild, not her style.

“So you are a good drinker.”

“Shall we have a competition?”

Wesley beckoned for the waiter to serve two bottles of spirit.

Aracely, who was sitting opposite them, was speechless.

She thought, *what? What happened?*

Anaya is always very competitive.

It was boring to keep drinking. Wesley thought of a game and pulled Aracely in.

After playing a few rounds, Anaya and Aracely drank a lot of wine, but Wesley only drank half a cup.

Gradually, Anaya began to feel dizzy. Her consciousness gradually blurred.

Not long after, Anaya and Aracely were both drunk.

Wesley tentatively called Anaya a few times. She did not respond. Seeing that, he pulled one of her arms and carried her upstairs.

In recent years, Wesley was often drunk in Night Pub. He had dated several dozens of girls, but this was the first time he had seen a top beauty like Anaya.

He thought, *she is so hot! She has long legs and a slender waist.*

The moment Anaya entered the pub, Wesley had already imagined her seductive appearance in bed.

Thinking of this, Wesley couldn’t wait to sleep with Anaya,

He suppressed the impulse in his heart and brought Anaya to the room on the second floor.

Wesley had done this many times before. There was a long-term private room on the second floor of the Night Pub.

He pushed open the door, turned on the light, dragged Anaya in, and placed her on the bed.

Wesley looked at the woman who had fainted on the bed and laughed vulgarly.

Suddenly, someone grabbed his back collar.

He hadn't responded yet. A man threw him out with a strong hand!

Wesley's back hit the wall. He felt like his bones were about to crack.

"Fucking your..."

He cursed viciously. However, he met a sinister gaze, Wesley's entire body trembled, and he instantly shut up.

Wesley had rich social experience and was good at observing people. Wesley knew he was a fierce man.

The man walked over and looked down at Wesley. There was no expression on his cold and handsome face. "What medicine did you give her?"

"It's knockout drops. She will wake up soon..." Wesley was afraid of that man. He put his hand on the ground and moved to the door. "If ... if you like her, I will give this woman to you..."

The man raised his foot and stepped on Wesley's weakest spot. His eyes were calm but made people tremble in fear.

"Give me? Do you think that she is the cargo?"

Wesley was hurt by this step. He broke out in cold sweat and begged for mercy.

The man retracted his leg and said, "Scram!"

Wesley endured the pain and ran out with his legs crossed.

After Wesley had left, the man turned around.

The person on the bed woke up at some time. Her cheeks were flushed. She looked drunk.

He walked over, and his expression instantly softened. "How are you?"

Anaya burped and looked up blankly. Her vision was a blur. She could not see the face of the person. "Joshua?"

Hearing that, the man frowned slightly and sat beside her. He said in a deep voice, "Take a closer look."

Anaya tilted her head and stared at him for a long time before finally remembering something.

"You are that handsome guy!"

"You forgot about me." The man laughed at himself, "My name is Hearst Helms."

Anaya thought about it seriously and said, "I don't know you. Did Aracely call you over?"

Hearst felt a little helpless. He was about to explain when Anaya's face suddenly enlarged in front of his eyes.

Anaya was smooth-skinned and pretty.

Her eyes were as red as her cheeks and were covered in a layer of fog.

Anaya propped her hands on her legs and raised her head. Her eyes were very red. She was staring at him.

They were very close. Hearst could even smell the faint fragrance on her body.

His Adam's apple bobbed. Hearst held his breath.

Suddenly, Anaya grinned, "Sir, you are so good-looking.

"Can I sleep with you?"

Although Hearst knew that the person in front of him was drunk and only spoke nonsense, his heart still beat wildly for this woman.

Anaya suddenly pounced and pressed Hearst on the soft bed.

Hearst was shocked and wanted to push her away.

Drunken women always had great strength. Anaya slapped his hand to the side, pinched his chin, looked down at him, and spoke in a delirious voice, "It's your honor to be my man!"

She muttered again in a low voice, "Joshua doesn't want to touch me. I'll sleep with you tonight and let Joshua, that scumbag, have a taste of betrayal!"

Anaya was delirious and had been seducing Hearst.

Hearst tried his best to restrain himself.

He had waited for this moment for more than ten years.

But...

Hearst said, "You will regret it."

He seemed to be trying to persuade Anaya not to be impulsive or trying to persuade himself.

"No!" Anaya retorted loudly.

His throat was dry, but he still refused. "Come down."

Anaya shook her head violently. Suddenly, the hand that was supporting her at the side lost its strength. Her entire body fell onto Hearst's body. Just like that, she fell asleep.

Hearst closed his eyes to calm down. After a long time, he noticed that the person in his arms had stopped moving.

He propped up his upper body and looked down.

The woman who had threatened to sleep with him had fallen asleep on his body.

Hearst was stunned for a few seconds. With a chuckle, he raised his hand to caress the top of her hair. His voice was

deep, low, and gentle.

"Ana, long time no see"