

Reborn Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 14

Chapter 15 Where Did You Go Last Night?

Joshua was shocked and subconsciously pushed her away, taking a step back.

It was so quiet and intense in the aisle.

“Joshua, why are you avoiding me?” Lexie was so hurt.

They dated a few years ago and had kissed countless times.

Joshua had been accustomed to it, but today, he dodged.

Joshua was silent for a moment and then explained, “Lexie, let’s talk about these things after Anaya and I divorce, okay?”

Lexie secretly clenched her fists, and then quickly released them.

She grabbed his hand, tears glistening in her eyes. “When are you going to divorce her?”

Joshua’s answer was ambiguous. “I’ve been busy recently. Let’s wait for a while.”

Lexie could see his hesitation.

She sent Joshua away with a smile, and then her face instantly darkened.

Leaving Royal Hotel, Joshua got into his car and recalled what happened tonight.

He always felt that the man named Hearst was a little strange.

Why was he so clear about things between him and Anaya?

Joshua was worried, so he Alex to check on this person.

He drove aimlessly on the road and unknowingly arrived at the apartment where Anaya lived.

The lights in the apartment were not on.

Anaya hadn’t returned yet.”

Hearst said that he would not touch Anaya before Joshua divorced Anaya.

Joshua was also a man, so he naturally knew that a man's words were the most untrustworthy.

At this moment, those two might be...

He held his breath and started to have some uneasy feelings.

He dialed Anaya's number.

No one answered.

After several consecutive times, the result was the same.

Anger and powerlessness intertwined, and Joshua smashed heavily on the steering wheel.

The beast in his heart crazily clamored, but there was nothing he could do.

He was the one who gave up on Anaya,

He couldn't blame others.

For some reason, ever since he left Anaya to Hearst, Joshua had the illusion that he would lose her forever.

After drinking too much last night, Anaya felt dizzy and sick after waking up.

She lay on her bed and looked at the strange ceiling.

This didn't seem to be her room.

She tried to recall, but her thoughts were still in chaos.

She only remembered vaguely that she seemed to have pounced on someone...

"Can I sleep with you?"

"Man, it is your honor to be my sex partner!"

Were these words said by her?

Anaya froze,

Not only did she go crazy from drinking, but she also did that to that mister...

Was that person with the surname Helms?

Hearst Helms?

She remembered that his voice was quite nice.

“Did I wake you up?”

A deep and nice male voice came from the side of the bed, and it matched the voice that she had heard in the hazy state last night.

Anaya froze. She sat there in a daze for a while before looking at the person beside the bed.

In the spacious and bright room, the man was dressed in a casual suit. He was tall and slender, and he stood by the table. He looked so handsome.

She slowly got up from the bed and checked her dress.

A white hotel nightgown.

It was not her clothes from last night.

A man and a woman stayed in the hotel, and their clothes were changed...

She sorted out her thoughts and spoke. After a night, her voice got hoarse and dry. “Did we, last night...”

“I was sleeping next door last night.”

“Then my clothes...” Anaya was stunned.

“The staff of the hotel changed it.”

Now it seemed that the fact was that she got drunk and acted crazy, trying to force this person, who rejected her.

Anaya heaved a sigh of relief.

She and Joshua had not divorced yet. If something really happened between her and this man, not to mention what Joshua would think, she herself could not accept it.

In the future, unless it was necessary, it was better to drink less.

The man by the table continued, “I asked someone to wash your clothes last night. They’ll be delivered in five minutes. I have put breakfast on the table for you. You can eat it before you leave. I still have something to do, so I won’t disturb your rest.”

As he spoke, he strode out with his slender legs.

Anaya was a little surprised. This person seemed to be the type who did not talk much, but when he reminded her about these things, he was grandmotherly.

She suddenly remembered something. She got off the bed, picked up her bag, and took out her phone. "Wait a minute! I'm really sorry for last night. How much does the room cost? I'll transfer the money to you."

The man did not stop as he said, "No need."

After that, he pushed open the door and walked out.

After the man left, Anaya sat for quite a while and called Tim to check on what happened last night.

Although this man did not touch her, he might have other motives. She must be vigilant.

The hotel worker brought her clothes over. She did not eat the breakfast Hearst brought over. She changed her clothes and rushed to the company.

The taxi stopped at the entrance of the company. As soon as she got out of the car, she was stopped by someone.

Joshua's handsome face was gloomy and tired. He asked in a low voice and asked through his teeth, "Where did you go after leaving the bar with that man last night?"

Anaya was stunned.

How did Joshua know about this?

"You're there too?" she asked quickly.

She seemed to have heard Joshua's voice last night.

What did he say?

"It's none of my business how others deal with that promiscuous woman."

Anaya's heart sank when she recalled his words.

She knew that Joshua hated her, but she did not expect that he would just watch when she was taken away unconscious by a stranger.

This man was really cruel to her.

Seeing that she did not speak, Joshua approached her and asked again, "Where did you go last night?" Anaya returned to her senses and said indifferently, "It has nothing to do with you. I have to go to work. Goodbye." She wanted to go past him and leave, but Joshua took a step to the side and blocked her way again.

His eyes were filled with rage and madness as if he wanted to devour her. "I am your husband. Why does this matter have nothing to do with me? You cheated on me. Can't I ask?"

He suppressed his voice, almost roaring.

"Husband?" As if she had heard a joke, Anaya laughed. She sneered, "What husband would watch his wife be taken

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away by a stranger and even say hurting words?

"Last night, when I was taken away, you were at the scene. You didn't help me at that time, so what right do you have to question me now?"

"You left me to a strange man, and you still expect nothing to happen? Why are you so brazen?"

Joshua was unable to refute her words, and his momentum suddenly weakened by more than half.

He tried to explain, "I was going to help you last night..."

"But you didn't, did you?"

Joshua had nothing to say.

Anaya aggressively said, "You know that things will become complicated because of your decision, yet in the end, you still acted on impulse and threw me at a strange man.

"You are always so irritable and fractious, you act impulsively, and you look on coldly at my sorry state. I don't blame you for everything that happened before, because it was all my fault. But please don't use the identity of my husband to constrain me.

"You don't deserve to be a husband," she said in a terrifyingly calm voice.

Joshua's hand that had been held tightly loosened.

He had to admit that he did the wrong thing last night.

It was he who gave his wife to another man.

He knew that Anaya might be greatly hurt because of this, but he still let that man take Anaya away.

After a long while, he asked in a hoarse voice, "So, did you sleep with that man?"