

# Reborn Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

## Chapter 19

### Chapter 19 Divorce Officially

The first two times he had stood her up. How could Anaya give Joshua another chance to delay?

“If you want to go, then let’s go together. What if you go to the airport tomorrow to pick up your other mistresses? What if you are delayed? You should go with me to handle the formalities while you are still available.”

Joshua gritted his teeth and said, “Alright, let’s go now! Don’t regret it!”

For the past ten years, Anaya had loved him so much that she put herself in the flat submissive posture of a mere supplicant

He was certain that she would not be able to live if she left him.

However, that was not the truth.

Anaya smiled brightly. “The only thing I regret in my life is marrying you. Now that we are divorced, what is there to regret?”

Her smile was dazzling, and all kinds of inexplicable emotions surged in Joshua’s heart, but in the end, they were all suppressed by anger.

“The divorce agreement from before was shattered. I’ll get someone to send another back...”

Anaya said unhurriedly, “No need. I have a backup here. We can go directly to the City Hall.”

Joshua sneered, “You are well prepared.”

She smiled again. “I can only be helped by myself. Mr. Maltz has a lot of work to do every day and has no time to care about these details. I naturally have to put in more effort.”

Joshua dispersed the frustration and anxiety in his heart and said in a low voice, “Let’s go.”

“Hearst, isn’t that Ms. Dutt? Why did she and Joshua come to the City Hall? Are they going to divorce?”

Hearst, who was dozing off in the back seat, opened his eyes and happened to see Anaya and Joshua entering the city Hall.

“Stop the car.”

“Do you want me to go in and take a look?” Samuel said as he stepped on the brakes.

Hearst tapped his fingers on his crossed long legs and said lightly, “Get down. Leave the car to me.”

Samuel guessed what he meant. His face was full of smiles as he watched the show. “Hearst, they just entered the City Hall. What do you want to do? Isn’t that a little too arrogant?”

Hearst repeated, “Get off.”

Samuel rubbed his nose and said, “Then what about that boss surnamed Tirrell? He had already been waiting at our company a few minutes ago. We just returned home. Isn’t it rude to do that?”

“You go.”

“He met you overseas. It wouldn’t be good if you didn’t go personally.”

“It’s enough. Jayden is here.”

Jayden was Hearst’s assistant.

“But…”

Samuel still wanted to say something, but when he turned around and met Hearst’s dark eyes, he instantly shut his

mouth.

He couldn’t afford to offend Hearst.

He slipped away.

Coming out of the City Hall, Joshua didn’t even look at Anaya. After getting in the car, he immediately let Alex drive.

Anaya came over in Joslwa’s car, and as soon as he left, she was the only one left standing by the roadside.

Joshua watched the woman getting further and further away from him from the rearview mirror. There was no expression on his face, and no one knew what he was thinking.

Alex observed his expression and carefully said, "Mr. Maliz, it's hard to get a taxi on this road. Do you want to go back and pick up Mrs. Maltz... Ms. Dutt?"

Joshua looked out of the window and only replied after a while.

With permission, Alex turned around at the next intersection.

The Maybach stopped in front of the City Hall.

Joshua was about to call Anaya into the car when he saw that there was already a car parked in front of her. The person in the car looked somewhat familiar. After he saw the appearance of the person, his face instantly darkened.

"Alex, bring her here!"

Anaya also did not expect to meet Hearst at the entrance of the City Hall.

"Why are you here?"

He was driving a low-key black business car today.

Anaya swept a glance at the car logo.

The price should be above seven digits.

She took this car as a gift from his sugar Mommy.

The man rested his hand on the steering wheel and turned to look at her. His ink-black eyes were calm and his body was cold. "Passing by. Do you want me to give you a ride?"

"No, I'll take a taxi back myself."

She had just woken up in the same room as this man yesterday. Although there had not been any substantial relationship, she was still somewhat reluctant to contact him again in her heart.

"Your ex-husband's man is coming over."

Anaya looked up and saw Alex appear in the traffic as expected. He seemed to be coming to her.

The man in the car continued to say, "You want to go with him?"

Anaya pursed her lips.

She did not want to.

She thought Joshua was insane and always did something wrong repeatedly.

Compared to continuing to get involved with Joshua, she would rather take Hearst's car.

After thinking it through, she no longer hesitated, opened the door, and got into Hearst's car.

In the end, Alex was a step too late.

When he arrived, Hearst's car had already left.

Alex hesitated for a moment before returning to Joshua. He braced himself and said, "Mr. Maltz, Ms. Dutt, and that gentleman have left."

"I'm not blind." Joshua's face was covered in a thick haze.

He and Anaya had just come out of the City Hall when that man came to pick her up.

Who would believe that Anaya and he had no relationship?

There was a storm brewing in his eyes, and he did not say a word.

Alex asked, "Are we returning to the company now?"

"Go to Lexie."

"Yes."

The soothing music flowed in the car, gentle and elegant.

Anaya looked at the person in the driver's seat and asked, "Why didn't you take my money yesterday?"

After their separation yesterday, she had thought that the man would blackmail her with photos or other things. She had heard that their business was not very clean.

Just in case, she got someone to investigate what happened that night and collect evidence that she had no relationship with him..

However, until today, there was no movement from this person.

He didn't even ask her for the money to stay in the hotel yesterday.

And now he even took the initiative to give her a ride.

The man said lightly, "I don't lack money."

"Oh."

It seemed that the rich woman he was with was quite generous.

If she wasn't generous, why would she lend him such an expensive car?

Peace returned to the car once again.

Anaya's phone rang.

It was from Adams.

"Grandfather."

The old man's hoarse voice came from the phone, "Anaya, Tim said that someone was injured in your office this morning. What happened? You are not injured, right?"

"That person is not injured, and I am fine. Don't worry. I will tell you the details later tonight."

"Alright then. Take care of yourself."

"Yes. Yesterday, Dr. Yaxley said that he would prescribe you some new medicine. Did you get it?"

"I have taken it. The medicine is better than before..."

They chatted for a while. When Anaya hung up the phone, the business car just stopped in the underground parking lot of Riven Group.

Anaya casually placed her phone on the driver's seat to unbuckle her seatbelt and said to Hearst, "Thank you for today. I'll treat you to a meal another day."

She pressed the button.

The seat belt was not loosened.

She tried a few more times, but the result was the same.

The man beside her asked, "What's wrong?"

"The plug seems to be stuck."

“Let me see.”

He turned to the side, his slender fingers landing on the red buckle.

Before she could retract her hand, it happened to touch his.

His hands were fair-skinned. His nails were neatly trimmed. They gave people a warm and dry feeling.

If she was a hand-con, she would probably like these hands very much.

She didn't know what he had adjusted, but the buckle opened with a “crack”.

“Alright.”

“Thank you.”

She pushed open the car door and got out of the car. “I'm leaving first. Sorry to trouble you today.”

“It's a small matter.”

The black commercial car stayed in the parking lot for a long time. Hearst only started the engine when Anaya's figure disappeared.

With a casual sweep, he noticed a phone on the driver's seat.

A blue whale was painted on the phone shell.

It belonged to Anaya.

She probably just left it there after answering the call, forgetting to take it away.

He took the phone into his hand and played with it, as if thinking.

A few seconds later, he put the phone back in its original position and started the car.

Joshua asked Alex to prepare some daily necessities for staying in the hospital. They went back to the hospital

together to accompany Lexie.

Lacie lay on the bed and smiled weakly at him. “Joshua, I miss you.”

“Does the wound still hurt?” Joshua put the things on the table.

"I just took some painkillers, and I feel better." Lexie hesitated and asked, "Joshua, have you and Anaya... completed the formalities?"

In Joshua's mind, it was that scene in the afternoon when Anaya left him and sat in someone else's car. He replied casually.

"Is that so? Joshua, Anaya is a good girl. She treats you with all her heart and soul. You're too cold-hearted..." Lexie tried to suppress the corners of her mouth that were about to curl up, her face full of regret.

## Chapter 20 A Big Family Meeting

"She is not worth your pity." Seeing that Lexie was sad, Joshua said gloomily. "She hurt you and still doesn't repent. She deserves to be divorced!"

Lexie sighed heavily and said, "Maybe I should not have come back..."

"It's the matter between me and her, and it's not your fault."

Lexie lowered her head shyly, "Then, can we officially start dating now? I have been thinking about you for the past few years abroad..."

Joshua paused for a long time before letting out an "Okay."

Lexie saw his hesitation and her heart chilled. She couldn't help but ask, "Joshua, if Anaya comes to you to remarry, will you agree?"

She knew that this kind of pressing might make Joshua disgusted, but she couldn't control herself.

She needed a definite answer to reassure herself.

"Don't worry. Even if she cries and begs me, I won't change my mind." Joshua drove away the strange emotions in his mind, held her hand, and promised, "You are the only one in my heart."

Lexie gave him a smile, but the hand hidden under the quilt pinched the flesh on her thigh.

She knew that he had not completely given up on Anaya.

Anaya only noticed that her phone was missing when she was about to get off work in the afternoon.

She searched the office but could not find it.

It was probably in Hearst's car.

She borrowed Tim's phone and called her own.

The phone rang a few times before it was connected.

"Hello?"

LATE

Through the phone, the man's voice was lower and sexier than when they met before..

Hearing the familiar voice, Anaya breathed a sigh of relief, "Fortunately, my phone is with you... Where are you now? If it is convenient, I will come to you to get my phone."

"At home."

"Where is it?"

"Cloud Villa."

Hearing this address, Anaya once again lamented that the rich woman who kept Hearst was really a big spender.

She couldn't believe that this woman let her pretty boy live in such an expensive apartment.

"Okay, now I..."

All of a sudden, the door of the office was pushed open.

Frank darkened his face. "I heard you divorced Joshua?"

*He's unfriendly*

This word flashed through Anaya's mind.

"I have something to do now. I'll contact you later."

Hanging up the phone, she looked up at Frank with no expression on her face. "You got the news so quickly."

\*\*This news has already been hot searched in our city. I am not the only one who knows it. I am afraid that everyone in Boston knows now!" Frank tried his best to suppress his anger, "I just called the other members of our family. We will meet in the hospital later, Come with me now."

Anaya said in a deep voice, "You can do whatever you want, but you are not making any trouble in front of Grandpa."

"It's too late. They have already gone over. Huty and follow me!"

Coldness filled Anaya's eyes. She then followed Frank to the hospital.

At this time, the VIP ward was filled with people.

All the relatives were there discussing Anaya's divorce. The quiet ward was turned into a noisy market.

Adams sat silently on the hospital bed with his back hunched and did not say a word.

Anaya entered and kicked the white wooden door, making a loud sound.

The noisy ward instantly quieted down.

More than a dozen pairs of eyes looked at her.

A middle-

aged woman said sharply, "Anaya, don't you know that the ward has to be quiet? What do you mean by kicking the door? As a lady of the Dutt family, you are uneducated!"

"Well?" Anaya's

red lips curled up and said in a cold voice, "Not only am I uneducated, but I also beat people up. Aria, do you want to see it?"

Aria shut up resentfully and cursed in a low voice, "What a spoiled girl!"

"Anaya, I heard that you divorced Joshua today?" asked Adams.

Anaya walked to the side of the bed and said gently, "Yes."

Once she admitted it, the ward exploded again.

"Anaya, do you have a sense of the bigger picture? Do you know how many businesses matters our family has to rely on the Maltz family? Now you divorced Joshua. What about the Dutt family?"

"How could there be a jerk like you in our family? Knowing not about what you are doing and cheating on your husband, you deserve to be dumped by Joshua!"

"Go back and beg Joshua. Ask him to give you another chance. That's a mistake you made, and it cannot influence the entire Dutt family!"

Everyone chimed in, and Anaya caught a crucial piece of information.

“Who told you that I divorced him because I was cheating?”

Aria sneered, “Are you still pretending? The news said that you have an ambiguous relationship with a man and were discovered by Joshua, so you were divorced!”

As she spoke, she turned on her phone and showed the screenshots to her.

“Look for yourself! That headline was removed after only a few minutes. Is that because of your guilty conscience and you asked your friend in the showbiz to remove it?”

There is no impenetrable wall in this world. You have done such a thing, and the entire Dutt family has been shamed

by you!”

Anaya looked down at the phone.

“The two protagonists of the wedding a year ago divorced.”

A very eye-catching addition title.

She looked down a little.

This news had a strong temptation. The content of the divorce between Anaya and Joshua was only a short sentence, and the content of the remaining thousand words was all about attacking Anaya,

The news reported that she had appeared in the bar many times behind Joshua’s back and acted ambiguous with a man, staying in the bar room for the whole night.

Even when they had just divorced this afternoon, she was openly intimate with the man at the entrance of the city Hall.

This report also had a few pictures, three in the Night Pub, and one in front of the City Hall all this afternoon.

The man’s face was mosaiced, and no one could tell who it was.

Anaya looked at it carefully and returned the phone to Aria. There was no panic on his face.

“I didn’t cheat. The news was fabricated.”

Aria scoffed, "The photos have confirmed what you did. You said that you didn't cheat. Where's the evidence? You want us to believe you with your mouth?"

"Those photos were taken on the same day. I was drunk that day, and that person sent me to the hotel and left soon. Do you want me to check the hotel surveillance for you?"

"Frank always says that we are a family and that we should trust each other. Is this your trust in me?"

The night before yesterday, Hearst stayed with her for less than ten minutes in the night. After sending her to the hotel, he left in less than half an hour, until the next morning he came back to deliver breakfast to her.

Nothing happened to them at all.

Her honesty made everyone hesitate. Aria didn't respond anymore for she was concerned that she would be slapped in the face.

"It doesn't matter why you and Joshua were divorced." Frank pulled the focus back from the emotional dispute and added, "In short, you can't divorce. Even if you can leave Joshua, the Dutt family can't leave the Maltz family. You must find a way to remarry him, otherwise, don't blame our family for not recognizing you!"

The other relatives echoed and pressured Anaya.

Adams, who had been silent for a long time, suddenly said, "Be quiet."

Adams was the oldest and most powerful person in this family. As soon as he spoke, everyone else quieted down and waited for him to speak.

I already knew about Anaya and Joshua's divorce before. Joshua was in a relationship with another woman. Anaya would only suffer if she stays with him. It's good to divorce him.

"As for the company, as long as I am here, I won't let you have no food. Don't worry."

Aria disagreed, "That's easy to say. You have been in the hospital for half a year, and you just do some auxiliary work. The company has always been taken care of by Frank and Mark. How can you guarantee our interests?"

"If Anaya and Joshua's divorce spreads over, it would have a lot of negative impact on the stock price of Riven Group. Everyone present is holding the shares in Riven Group. How are you going to avoid these losses? At that time, everyone will suffer the losses together!"

