

Reborn Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

Chapter 2

Chapter 2 Fuss

Anaya was quick. The next day, she hired a lawyer to draft a divorce agreement and sent it directly to the Maltz Group.

The divorce agreement that Anaya prepared only had a few pages.

She didn't want any money from the Maltz family, so there were no documents of property division.

Joshua glanced at the divorce agreement briefly before sneering.

He knew Anaya very well.

Yesterday, she claimed resolutely that she would step aside and let him and Lexie get their way. How could she agree to a divorce so easily?

She made it so serious this time. It was probably because of the watch or because he poured her a glass of water,

Did she want to use the divorce to force him to apologize to her?

She could forget about it!

"Did she say anything?" Joshua asked, throwing the agreement back onto the desk.

The man who came to deliver the agreement said respectfully, "Mrs. Maltz asked me to tell you that she will be waiting for you at City Hall at nine o'clock tomorrow morning. She hopes you will be punctual."

"I see. You can leave now."

Joshua put the divorce agreement into the file shredder and went back to work, completely not taking it seriously.

Anaya divorcing him?

What a joke.

He would rather believe that the Maltz Group would go bankrupt tomorrow than believe that Anaya could leave him.

Anaya waited at City Hall for the whole morning, but Joshua was nowhere to be seen.

She didn't have Joshua's number, so she went directly to the Maltz Group.

She passed the security check on the first floor, but Jamar Byron stopped her from entering the CEO's office.

"Mrs. Maltz, Mr. Maltz is busy with work. Please don't disturb him."

Jamar was Joshua's assistant, and he had been by Joshua's side for quite some time, so he knew about Anaya and Joshua well.

Ever since Anaya and Joshua got married, Anaya would come to the company every few days to look for Joshua. Every time she came, it was because of some trivial matter.

Although Anaya was the daughter of the Dutt family, Jamar loathed her.

Anaya was born in the purple and graduated from one of the top universities in the country. She had a lot of resources that she could use, but she did not strive to be better. She married Joshua hastily as soon as she graduated. Also, she was so tacky, since she was talking about gossip all the time.

Anaya knew nothing except washing **clothes and cooking**. **The only difference between her and samar's wife was that** Anaya was pretty.

A woman like Anaya didn't deserve Joshua at all.

Anaya curled her lips. She wore a pair of red high heels and was as tall as Jamar. She provoked, "What if I insist on disturbing him?"

In the past, she could see no one but Joshua, and she never paid attention to others, so she never noticed Jamar's

attitude.

Now that she had two more years of experience in her previous life, she could see through people. Naturally, she sensed the contempt in Jamar's tone.

She didn't blame Jamar for looking down on her. After all, even she looked down on the previous her.

"Mrs. Maltz, if you continue to be unreasonable, I'm afraid I'll ask someone to invite you out," Jamar said with a frown.

Jamar knew that Joshua did not like Anaya.

The previous times Anaya came to the company, Jamar had asked the security guards to “invite” her out.

Joshua didn't blame Jamar after he knew. In other words, Joshua acquiesced to Jamar's decision.

“Mr. Byron, you are so domineering,” Anaya smiled strangely and approached Jamar. Her voice was low and soft, giving people goosebumps. She said, “If Joshua knew that you slept with his secretary, do you think he would still keep you in the Maltz group?”

“How... how did you know?” said Jamar, his face pale.

When his wife was pregnant, he could not hold back his desire. He got involved with a female secretary from the Secretary Department.

Office romance was forbidden in the company. Also, he was cheating on his wife. Therefore, the two had been careful.

For the past few years, no one sensed a thing about their relationship.

How did the brainless Anaya know?

Anaya took a few steps back, and a bright smile appeared on her face. She said, “So, it's true.”

She bumped into the scene where Jamar and a female secretary left the company in the same car. Also, Jamar always complained about his wife to others. Hence Anaya's speculation.

Well, it seemed that she was right.

Joshua was a shrewd judge of character. Even the assistant he picked was the same as him!

“What...” Jamar was stunned. Then he quickly responded, “You tricked me!”

“So,” Anaya said while putting her smile away. Her eyes turned cold. “Can I go inside now? Or do you want everyone in the company to know that you are screwing a secretary?”

Jamar suppressed his anger and unwillingness and let Anaya in.

Before entering the office, Anaya “kindly” reminded Jamar, “By the way, remember to confess to your wife. Otherwise, I will tell her personally.”

Whether Jamar's wife chose to leave or stay, she should at least have the right to know.

Jamar gritted his teeth. He squeezed every word out, saying, "I see."

Anaya stopped talking to him and pushed open the door of the CEO's office to enter.

The office was well soundproofed. Joshua did not know what happened outside and thought that it was Jamar coming

1. in.

He raised his head, yet he saw Anaya's face.

His face went gloomy. "How did you get in here?"

"Through the door."

Anaya walked to the sofa and sat down. Her slender and fair legs were crossed, and she leaned lazily against the armrest of the sofa.

Perhaps because her body was two years younger, her temper also returned to when she was younger, and she dared to express her dissatisfaction to Joshua.

"I waited for you at City Hall for the whole morning. Why didn't you show up? Mr. Maltz, your time is precious, and I'm not idle either."

Hearing this, Joshua looked at Anaya with a strange look in his eyes, as if he wanted to see through her and confirm whether what she said was true or not.

He didn't believe that she really went to City Hall.

The divorce was just a trick she used to attract his attention.

It was the same clumsy trick she used before.

However, he had to admit that her acting skills had improved a lot.

It looked like she was serious about divorcing him.

An inexplicable sense of irritation welled up in his heart. He thought that he was pissed off by her, and he did not care.

Joshua spoke, his voice cold and distant, "Not idle? What are you busy with? Planning for another fuss?"

Anaya sneered, "A fuss? Are you saying that I'm unreasonable? You're the one who fails to be a proper husband. You can't stop thinking about another woman and

make me endure your soul infidelity. And now you're accusing me. Mr. Maltz, **you're so** good at distorting facts."

Joshua's face darkened.

The secretary, who was holding a document on the side, silently wiped her sweat.

She thought, *it **has** just *been* a few *days*. When *did Mrs. Maltz become* so eloquent?*

She is the only one *who can *make Mr. Maltz* speechless.*

Who else has the guts?

Joshua, who had always been arrogant, was speechless. Seeing him like that, Anaya was not happy at all.

Her words hurt both him and her.

Even though she had already made up her mind to distance herself from Joshua, she still couldn't casually speak of her devastating past without feeling the slightest bit of pain.

Anaya took a deep breath and did not want to waste **any** more time. "**City** Hall starts at two **o'clock**. Let's **go**. If we arrive there late, it will **be** crowded."