

# Reborn Another Chance to Leave U by Hazel Ramirez

## Chapter 8

### Chapter 8 Teach You a Lesson

son

The smile on Lexie's face froze. Joshua frowned hard as he said, "Anaya, stop making trouble without reason."

Anaya was speechless. "Alright, alright, I'm being unreasonable. Please stay away from me. Don't disturb my meal."

"Anaya, do you hate me?" Lexie asked, her face full of grievance.

"Yes."

The air seemed to be frozen. Joshua and Lexie fell silent.

Anaya pulled Aracely to stand up and said, "I have no appetite today. Let's go. Enjoy your meal."

Anaya took a step forward. Lexie deliberately stretched out her foot to trip her.

Just then, a waiter came over with a tray.

Anaya lost her balance. She bumped into the waiter.

The tray that the waiter was carrying fell to the ground. The glass shattered and the red wine stained her skirt.

If not for this waiter, Anaya would have fallen to the ground in a sorry state.

Lexie hurriedly asked, "Anaya, are you alright? Why are you so careless?"

Her fair face was full of worry, like a white flower that was not stained by dirt. Facing the person who spoke rudely to her, she was still kind and generous.

Anaya looked back at Lexie and didn't say anything.

She picked up the red bottle on the table and pulled out the cork.

The few people present were curious about what she was going to do.

The next second, everyone's eyes widened.

Anaya raised the bottle above Lexie's head and poured it all down.

Lexie, who was dressed exquisitely, was instantly soaked.

Joshua was furious after a few seconds of silence. "Anaya, what are you doing?"

**Anaya** put the wine bottle back on the table, her eyes full of coldness.

"Lexie, I have already returned Joshua to you. Next time, if you dare to provoke me, I will teach you a lesson."

After Anaya finished speaking, she pulled Aracely and left without even looking at Joshua.

Joshua was so angry that he wanted to chase after Anaya. Lexie pulled him back, looking aggrieved but trying to endure it. She said softly, "Joshua, don't be angry with Anaya. She might be in a bad mood after seeing us together... It's all my fault..."

"How can this be blamed on you?" Joshua took out a handkerchief to wipe the liquid on her face, his eyes full of heartache. Joshua promised. "Don't worry. I'll get her to apologize to you."

Lexie nodded obediently, but in her mind, she wished she could tear Anaya into a million pieces.

"Anaya, you were so domineering just now! I'm about to fall in love with you!"

After leaving the hotel, Aracely was still reminiscing about what had just happened.

Anaya put on a cool expression and said, "Don't love me. There is no result."

Then, they looked at each other and smiled.

Aracely received her mother's call and left.

Anaya got into her car.

Just as she was about to start the engine, the car window was knocked.

"Mr. Maltz, is there anything else?" she asked as she lowered the car window.

With a cold face, Joshua ordered. "Get out of the car and apologize to Lexie!"

Anaya leaned against the back of the seat, her attitude casual and lazy. "Lexie refused me to apologize to her before."

“Don’t bully Lexie because she is kind!”

Anaya couldn’t help but burst out laughing.

“She is kind... You are as stupid as me.”

Anaya thought she was so stupid that she wasted all her youth on Joshua, a man who didn’t love her, causing her family to be destroyed in her previous life.

“We are going to divorce. I have no obligation to listen to you. You can coax your sweetheart.”

Then, she rolled up the window and prepared to start the engine.

Joshua’s nerves were suddenly pricked by the word “divorce“. He suddenly opened the door and dragged Anaya out of

the car.

Anaya was not as strong as him and had no room to resist him.

Joshua held her shoulder and pressed her against the car, cold light floating in his eyes. He tried his best to suppress his anger. “Anaya, why are you pretending to be heartless ? You followed me. It means that you still love me, doesn’t it?”

“Mr. Maltz, narcissism is an illness. I advise you to see a doctor.” Anaya looked at Joshua and said in a calm and

serious tone, “I am serious about divorcing you. I am not joking with you.”

Joshua tightened his grip on her shoulder and stared at her, trying to find evidence of the stubbornness in her eyes.

Anaya did not avoid his probing, her bright eyes clear.

Seeing her like this, Joshua suddenly felt a little stuffy in his chest. It was like a ball of cotton that had been filled with water, heavy and hard to bear.

“You’re lying to me.”

Joshua didn’t know if he was lying to himself or if he was denying Anaya’s words.

“Forget it if you don’t believe me.” Anaya felt some pain from his grab and pushed him. Joshua did not move, so she said, “Let me go, or I will call for help.”

“Do you really want to push me away?”

Joshua’s eyes turned ruthless as he pinched her chin and was about to kiss her.

Anaya was shocked.

..Joshua didn’t want **to** touch her before, but why did he want to kiss her now?

Anaya desperately tried to push Joshua away, but she could not break free no matter what.

“Mr. Maltz, a gentleman won’t force a woman.”

At the critical moment, a frivolous male voice successfully stopped Joshua.

Joshua looked back.

There was a flashy red sports car parked diagonally across from them, and beside the sports car stood a man who was as flashy as the sports car.

His elbow was on the roof of the car, leaning against the car. He wore a pink shirt and black trousers, but he was not feminine at all. On the contrary, he was somewhat handsome and exuded an unruly feeling.

Joshua recognized him.

It was Martin Seabright, the young master of the Seabright family in Boston.

Family quarrels must be settled behind closed doors. Joshua had no choice but **to** let go of Anaya. He forced a smile and said, “Mr. Seabright, you misunderstood. My wife and I are just playing games.”

“Is that so?” Martin looked at Anaya and raised his eyebrows.

Anaya did not give Joshua any face and decisively said, “No. He wants **to** force me.”

What Joshua cared most about was his face, especially in front of outsiders.

Hearing Anaya’s words, Joshua instantly became furious. “Anaya!”

Anaya ignored Joshua and thanked Martin. “Many thanks for your help. I’ll treat you to a meal another day.”

Martin smiled and waved his hand casually. “It was the least I could do.”

After thanking him, Anaya opened the car door and got in the car.

Before she left, she said to Joshua, "Joshua, you are really disgusting."

Whether it was in her previous life or this life, Joshua was an irritable and arrogant man.

Nothing changed.

The car quickly drove away, leaving only Joshua and Martin in place.

Joshua was infuriated by Anaya's words, and he angrily turned around and walked toward his car.

Martin played with the key ring in his hand and suddenly said, "I heard you and Ms. Dutt are going to divorce?"

Joshua stopped and asked impatiently, "So what if we are?"

Martin's eyes curved, and he said with an unclear meaning, "Nothing. I was just asking."

Joshua pulled a long face and opened the car door.

After Joshua left, Martin dialed a number.

"Are you busy?"

"I have good news for you.

**"Ms. Dutt, whom you have loved for more than ten years, is about to get a divorce."**