

## Desires DH 101

### Chapter 101

After Anya left his office, Evan took out a cigar from his drawer and lit it. Smoke began to rise from the cigar. Mr. Cornwall exclaimed, "I'll draft the parental rights agreement now, Mr. Welton." Evan replied while he gently tapped the tip of the cigar, "We'll decide after the paternity report is out." Mr. Cornwall understood what he meant and cautiously said, "If there's nothing else, Mr. Welton, I'll head out now." Evan gave a brief reply before Mr. Cornwall exited his office. Evan immediately sank into his leather chair after Mr. Cornwall left as he raised his hand, took a puff from his cigar while his gaze deepened and thought about if the paternity report showed that the child was actually his, He would never let go of the woman! How dare she gave birth to his children behind his back! No woman in the entire city was as bold as her. In JK Groups office, Anya returned from Evan's office. She was still pretty shaken about the meeting. It seemed that as long as she did not take care of this problem, it would trouble her forever. She would also be unable to focus on her job well. However, if nothing happened during tomorrow's paternity test, everything else should be fine. Anya reached out to gently rub her brows and tried to calm herself down. She could not allow herself to make any mistakes before anything was done. After finally calming down a little, she resumed working. However, the only thing was, the designers of JK Group was too jealous of her. Especially when they knew that she actually forced a seasoned designet, Tammy, by replacing her and snatching away the opportunity of designing Dan's cousin's wedding dress. Tammy was so furious that she felt as if she was about to explode. It was in that moment that Tammy finally experienced the full extent of how good Anya was at flirting with people. She was only able to get the assignment by flirting with men. Tammy had nearly ten years of experience in design. She thought that it was impossible to be replaced by Anya, an intern that had just graduated from her course. However, the truth was that she had been replaced. Not to mention, it was Mr. Hanson himself that had personally named her for the job. She felt like she would be driven mad from how furious she was. She was impulsive enough to look for Carol as she knew that Carol absolutely resented Anya. Tammy stormed into Carol's office furiously in her high heels before exclaiming, "Anya's driving me mad, Carol!"

"What's the matter?" Carol asked. The truth was, Carol and Tammy were actually rivals and had snatched plenty of projects from each other in

secret. However, now that they both shared a common enemy, it would only be natural for them to team up against Anya. "Don't you know?" Tammy rubbed her eyes and forced a bullied look on her face. She intentionally used Jake to get Carol all worked up as she said, "Has Anya casted a spell on your Mr. Hanson? How could he listen to everything she says? Do you know that not only did he gave her the assignment to design Dan's cousin's wedding gown, she's also working on a project for Mdm. Welton." "Say, do you think they've slept with each other since he gave her all the good assignments?" "What a load of crap that is." Carol exclaimed. This was the first time Carol had cursed. It seemed that she was able to accept anything like how close they were. However, the only thing she was not able to accept for them sleeping together as she exclaimed, "Since when have you even seen them sleeping together anyway?" "Stop lying to yourself, okay? If they haven't, why else do you think he'll give such a good assignment for Anya? Is he mad? She's only an intern!" "What are you trying to say?" Carol clenched her fists and exclaimed while gritting her teeth, "You're not trying to make fun of me now, are you?" She had

a crush on Jake for a while and yet, she had achieved nothing. He was suddenly snatched away from her by a beautiful looking intern? "Do I look mad to you? Look, we're both on the same side now." Tammy explained with her arms crossed. She added, "We need to come up with a plan to kick her out of JK Group or else, we won't be getting any work. Everything will all be snatched away by her." "Do you have a plan?" Carol asked as she obviously wanted to kick her out as well but she did not have a valid reason to. Tammy raised her brows and chuckled coldly before inching next to Carol's ear and whispering something. Carol then grinned after hearing what she had just said.

## Chapter 102

At 8:00 am, Anya prepared the children before putting on the human hair wigs and patiently talking to Nathaniel about calling her his aunt while they were out today.

Nathaniel was a very intelligent child. Even though Nathaniel did not understand why his mother wanted to visit the man they met at the cake shop, and why she asked them to remain quiet and not call her their mother while they were there, Nathaniel would do as she asked.

After all, he was going to protect his mother when he grew up.

Nathaniel nodded his head obediently as he assured his mother in his baby voice, "Mama, I will definitely not speak when we are there."

"Good. You are the best," said Anya as she smiled and rubbed Nathaniel's handsome little face.

After she was done talking to Nathaniel, she carried Eudora and spoke to her patiently, "Doro, you can't talk either when we visit the man, got it?"

Eudora was still unable to speak coherently and could only manage simple words like "Mama" and "Granny".

Since Anya was terribly worried Eudora might instinctively call her mother, she kept reminding her about it.

Eudora did not understand why her older brother and she were not allowed to call her their mother.

However, she took what her mother said at face value and was happy to oblige and do it with her older brother.

Eudora nodded her adorable little face and agreed to do it.

Anya finally felt slightly less worried when her children agreed to do it.

She raised her hand to touch their faces gently before going over to Evan's luxurious apartment block with Ellie.

Since the apartment was very expensive, it was highly guarded.

The last time Anya came over to Cindy's place, Cindy had to swipe a key card to let her in.

Since she did not have their key card, she had to register with the security at the lobby and wait for the guard to call Evan to confirm

After the security guard swiped his key card for the penthouse on the top floor, the lift started to go up.

The children rarely came out to play and had never seen such opulent apartments.

The moment they entered, they looked around curiously. Anya kept her eyes on them at all times out of fear they might pull off their wigs accidentally.

Fortunately, both her children were very well behaved.

They were so curious about the mirrored surface inside the lift that they clean forgot about the wigs on their heads and did not try to yank them off

Anya heaved a sigh of relief

The lift door finally opened when it reached the top floor. Anya and Ellie took one child each before taking them to Evan's

apartment and rang the doorbell

Anya did not tell Cindy that she was coming by today

She wondered if Cindy was at home now

However, Anya did not have time to worry about it and had to deal with Evan and the paternity test first.

It was impossible for her to give up her children without a fight

After all, she was pregnant with them for ten months before she gave birth to them

She even transferred schools and wore loose clothing to hide her pregnancy before she finally gave birth

Just the thought of those days made her eyes water

The moment she gave birth to them and heard their bright cries as she laid on the surgery table, everything she suffered so that she could give birth to them suddenly did not matter

The only thing that mattered was her children

She pressed the doorbell three times before someone finally answered the door

The black door opened to reveal Mr Cornwall, Evan's lawyer

Mr Cornwall was dressed in a suit as he smiled and welcomed them in “Ms MacMillan, Mr. Welton is expecting you

Anya nodded courteously before entering the apartment with Ellie

The moment they entered the apartment, Anya was stunned by the posh interior. Since the Weltons were the leaders of the Nordenic Quartet, his apartment was as luxurious as a palace However, Anya quickly composed herself. She was not here to view the apartment today

How could she be in the mood to admire Evan’s place?

“Mr. Cornwall, where is Mr. Welton? Anya looked around the lavish spacious living room, but there was no sign of Evan.

Anya promptly asked the lawyer where Evan was.

She wanted to get the hair sample collection done as soon as possible and leave with the children before anything went wrong

Chapter 103

Evan walked out of this study right next to the living room and spoke with a deep magnetic voice before Mr. Cornwall could answer her, “Hi, Ms. MacMillan.”

The moment Anya heard Evan’s voice, her heart inexplicably skipped a beat and she swiftly turned. Evan was usually dressed in professional-looking outfits, but he was now dressed in a loose-fitting black bedroom robe.

The robe collar was slightly open and his muscular chest and well-defined collar bones were visible.

Also, his black short hair was slightly disheveled as it fell over his forehead naturally.

Since Evan did not give off his usual cold aura, he seemed inexplicably attractive.

Anya instinctively averted her eyes and stopped looking at his body. She pursed her lips as she said, "Mr. Welton, we are here for the paternity test like you asked. Can we get it done quickly? It's a busy day for us. Also, my cousin doesn't feel good about this."

Evan glanced at her as he contemplated. He did not seem in a hurry to get the DNA test done. Instead, he sat down on the couch languidly. Mr. Cornwall immediately poured Evan a glass of warm water reverently.

as usual.

"Didn't your cousin come along with you?" asked Evan with a deep voice while he looked at her predatorily

"They are abroad, so my aunt takes care of the children," said Anya calmly as she disregarded Evan's powerful aura.

Ellie immediately chimed in, "Uh huh. My daughter works overseas."

"Have a seat." Evan raised his hand and gestured for them to sit on the couch so that they could have a little chat.

Anya was not in the mood to get comfortable. The kids could not compare to adults in terms of patience. For now, they were relatively well behaved. However, they might find the wigs uncomfortable and rip them off anytime.

She did not want her ploy to fail, so she cut to the chase and said, "Mr. Welton, if you want to get the paternity test done, can you do it quickly? I have somewhere to go after you are done."

Evan asked leisurely, "Where do you have to go?"

Anya went speechless.

“They have to get their MMR vaccinations today.”

Evan did not reply when he heard what Anya said. Instead, he looked deeply at the adorable children hiding behind Anya and Ellie. One of the children resembled him while the other looked just like Anya.

They genuinely seemed like his flesh and blood.

The more Evan looked at the children, the more he was sure of it. However, he would only know for certain after the paternity test.

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If they were not his children, he was not in the position to forcibly take them from her.

After observing the children, Evan veered his eyes and looked up at Mr. Cornwall. "Take the samples."

Mr. Cornwall nodded before he retrieved a pair of sterile surgical gloves from his briefcase and put them on.

He cautiously walked up to Nathaniel and Eudora and plucked a single strand of hair each from their wigs with Anya's help before placing them in a clear plastic bag.

"Mr. Welton, I will send it for testing now." Mr. Cornwall did not dare to linger out of fear he might inadvertently hear more than he should of their conversation.

It might only end up causing trouble for him, so he swiftly took the sample and wanted to leave.

Evan felt fine about it, so he raised his hand to wave at the lawyer and dismissed him.

Mr. Cornwall instantly looked delighted. He took his briefcase and made himself scarce.

Now that Mr. Cornwall was gone, only the three of them remained in the luxurious apartment.

Anya felt it was time for her to leave as well, so she said, "Mr. Welton, can we go now?"

"I prepared some snacks. I think the children will like them." Evan seemed to instinctively feel they were his offspring.

Anya went quiet.

He surprisingly wanted to keep them.

“Before the paternity test is ready, I hope we can keep a distance.” Anya refused the offer without hesitation. “Mr. Welton, we are leaving for our vaccination. Thanks for having us. The moment Anya finished her sentence, she took Nathaniel and Eudora’s hands and turned to walk towards the door with Ellie.

She did not care what Evan felt.

Evan’s eyes turned dark as he watched Anya leave from behind.

He raised his hand and snapped loudly. The moment Anya opened the door, a few bodyguards dressed in black stood in a row at the entrance to stop her like a human wall.

Chapter 104

The moment Anya saw the bodyguards forming a human wall to stop her, she bit her lower lip.

What was Evan trying to do?

Was he making them stay?

Anya instantly felt a little annoyed. She turned to look at the man who had already stood up. “Mr. Welton, I told you. The children have to get their vaccinations done today. Are you planning on interfering?”

Evan looked at her as she threw a temper like a lioness. He could not help contemplating. What was she trying to hide? Was she afraid because they were genuinely his offspring?

The more Evan thought about this possibility, the more he did not want to let her leave. “The vaccination center isn’t open yet. What’s the point of going now? I will send you over later.”

He was clearly insisting for them to stay and hang out a little while more.

Ellie instantly looked at Anya worriedly and whispered, “Anya, what should we do now?”

Anya glanced at Ellie as she assured Ellie softly, “Everything will be fine,” said Anya before she looked straight at the dignified and domineering man. “Mr. Welton, you are making things difficult for us. Nate and Dora are just kids, so your bodyguards are scaring them.”

“Hang out at my place for 30 minutes and you can go. Otherwise, you can forget about ever leaving until the paternity test is ready,” said Evan slowly in a calm tone.

Although he sounded calm, his words left Anya trembling.

She certainly did not want to stay here a minute longer.

What if the children started to yank their wigs off?

Anya paused before biting her lip as she racked her brain to come up with a plan.

However, she was unable to come up with anything good, so she could only attempt to delay. “Fine. We will hang out here

for 30 minutes.”

Ellie looked at Anya in surprise when she heard this and said, “Anya, the kids don’t take to strangers well.”

Anya naturally knew what Ellie was driving at.

The children did not take to strangers well and might also blow her cover.

The moment the paternity test results were ready, Evan would really take them from her.

Anya instantly patted Ellie on the back of her hand to assure her. She would come up with something to prevent this from happening. However, she could not be absolutely certain it would work.

“There are snacks by the couch. I think the kids will like them” Evan could tell she was willing to stay, so his stern expression softened up a little,

Evan was particularly enthusiastic about his children.

He had already told the servants to prepare some snacks especially for the children this morning. They were carefully made without any preservatives and perfect for children.

If the paternity test confirmed they were his offspring, he would keep them and give them the best education and living

environment.

Anya glanced at the snacks by the couch. They were exquisitely made, but no matter how pretty they were, she did not feel like giving them to her children.

However, the children were too young to realize this.

The moment they caught sight of the brightly colored cute snacks by the couch on the coffee table, they drooled non-stop.

They blinked innocently as they looked at Anya and Ellie every now and then.

They wanted to have some snacks but were afraid to ask.

Anya had told them not to speak or eat anything while they were here and they had remembered everything she said.

However, those cookies and cakes looked scrumptious and they were dying to give them a try.

Nathaniel swallowed his saliva as he looked at Ellie once more and said with his soft baby voice, "Granny, can I have some

snacks?"

"We are guests, so we can't have them. I will make you some when we get home, okay?" coaxed Ellie as she squatted down

in front of the children.

However, the kids kept whining about the snacks.

Evan immediately stood up and strode over to the coffee table before he bent over to take two cupcakes. He walked the children, squatted down, and said warmly. "There are plenty of snacks, so help yourself. If there is something else you want, I can get the maid to make more."

Chapter 105

Anya stood in front of the children and turned down Evan's offer tactfully the moment she heard this and said, "Mr. Welton, the kids are still young and can't eat so much sweet stuff. It will give them tooth decay."

Nathaniel and Eudora were teething now.

Both of them already had eight new teeth.

She did not want them to have sweet food and ruin their teeth.

Evan raised his eyes as he watched the woman standing in front of the children defensively. Even though he wanted to speak, he suddenly did not bother talking this time. He could wait until the paternity test was ready.

He placed the cupcakes back on the coffee table before he sat back down on the couch and looked at them deeply.

In an instant, no one uttered a word and the atmosphere felt intense.

Anya was worried that the children would blow her cover, so she gritted her teeth and disregarded Evan's powerful gaze as she whispered to Ellie, "Go play with the children. They will get nervous after standing by so long."

Ellie caught her drift. She held the kids' hands and led them to the French windows and played with them.

They could only attempt to distract the children from pulling the wigs off, so she suddenly led them aside to play for a

while.

Nathaniel could not stand the wig and his head

He desperately wanted to scratch it.

e starting to itch.

He used his chubby little hand to scratch his wig increasingly hard. Ellie's heart was in her mouth as she watched nervously. She swiftly grabbed his chubby hand and asked, "Nate, what's wrong?"

"Granny, my head is itchy," said Nathaniel with his soft baby voice.

He was

terribly itchy and the wig was stifling, but his mother told him to keep it on, so he could only scratch it.

Eudora felt the same way when she saw his older brother scratching. She mimicked him and started to pull her hair miserably. Ellie hurriedly grabbed her tiny hand and stopped the children from yanking the wigs off and blowing their

covers.

Anya watched in shock from the side.

Nathaniel and Eudora were about to pull the wigs off anytime.

Anya pinched her palm hard. She had no choice. She could not let Evan take the children from her, so she had to throw aside her concerns about keeping a distance from him for now.

She hurriedly walked up to the cool dignified man and reached her hand out to hold his and said, "Mr. Welton, is there

somewhere private where we can talk?"

For the sake of her children, Anya threw aside her pride

The children meant everything to her

Evan raised his brow when she suddenly held his hand affectionately and looked at her with his deep eyes. What was the woman trying to do?

"Mr Welton, I have something to tell you" Anya noticed that he did not budge as she held onto his large hand

She started to feel a little anxious

“Can we talk in this study?”

Evan contemplated for a few seconds. Despite his suspicions about her actions, he followed her to the study

The two of them entered the study one after another before the door closed heavily behind them

Anya instantly flung aside his large hand and walked up to the side of the door. She seemed to dislike the idea of holding

his hand.

Evan looked at her even more deeply as he walked up to her and said huskily. “Ms Macmillan, what did you want to tell me”

Anya choked as she watched him approach her. She instantly pursed her lips and said softly a few seconds later, “Mr Weton if the paternity test turns out negative and they are not your children, please do not disturb us in the future”

Was that a

Why did she have to say it in private?

Evan could not help finding her actions suspicious

Ms. MacMillan, is that all?”



“Uh huh “Anya nodded “Also, I will not sign the agreement. Please stop asking me about it, Mr Welton.”

The moment she brought this up. Evan came close to her swiftly without saying a word. Did Anya think she was the only

woman for him?

After looking at her for a while, he suddenly came close to her. Anya felt completely surrounded by him

His powerful aura left Anya a little flustered.

Anya raised her hand and wanted to push him aside, but Evan suddenly reached his hand out and touched her flat belly threateningly with his warm hand as a domineering aura radiated from him. He parted his thin lips and said. “Ms MacMillan, I can agree to that, but let me make this clear. If you lie to me, the consequences are serious Do you hear

Chapter 106

The man kept his warm palm on her belly.

Although she was wearing a thin dress, Anya keenly sensed the warmth of his hand and the domineering aura radiating

from the man.

The warm sensation made Anya uneasy.

She had never come into close contact with a man before since she had neither kissed nor held hands with one.

The man ended up forcibly kissing her and even putting his hand on her belly as he threatened her.

Also, he was only dressed in a loose black bathrobe and the collar was slightly open.

The moment she lowered her eyes, she could faintly see his muscular chest and sexy lines as the scent of testosterone drifted through the air.

Anya could not help holding her breath and blushing slightly.

She quickly averted her eyes.

She felt Evan must have been at the top of the food chain for so long that he did whatever he wanted regardless of her

protests.

Men like him would never truly respect a woman, so Anya did not bear hope he would ever treat her well. She could only hope he would stop thinking she was trying to seduce him.

After the DNA results were out, even if they crossed paths at work, they would have nothing to do with each other.

Despite his overpowering aura and the hand at her belly, she forced herself to stay calm. She could not get anxious now. Otherwise, the children might blow their cover when they went out of the study.

However, Evan seemed suspicious for some reason.

Since his hand was f

on her belly, it was obvious he was suspicious.

To put it bluntly, he was trying to warn her against lying about her past pregnancy.

What would happen to her if she lied about it?

Anya was naturally incapable of withstanding the consequences of lying, but this was no time to worry about this.

Nathaniel and Eudora meant so much to her that she refused to give them up, so she gritted her teeth and lied. She raised her hand to push his hand away as she said firmly, "Mr. Welton, please remove your hand. It isn't right for you to touch me since we aren't married."

The moment she finished her sentence, she touched the back of his hand.

The man grabbed her soft fair hand fully and pinned it against the wall. He spoke huskily as he breathed on her face as he continued, "Anya, remember what I told you."

Of course, she remembered every word he said.

Once the paternity test results were out and he learned the kids were not his biological children, he had to keep his word.

Anya felt worried that a powerful man like Evan might go back on his word since they did not sign any agreement.

Just as Evan was about to let her go, she said candidly, "Mr. Welton, shall we sign an agreement?"

Evan was about to let Anya go when he heard Anya's suggestion. He instantly narrowed his sexy eyes and pursed his lips as he said quizzically, "What agreement?"

"I am worried you might go back on your word." Anya looked at him straight in the eye. "What do you think about my suggestion, Mr. Welton?"

Evans

suddenly went quiet. He contemplated as he looked at the woman. He had asked her to sign an agreement and be his woman, but she refused to do it. Now she was asking him to sign an agreement about staying away from the kids.

Evan was not the kind of guy who would keep courting her against her will.

Since he felt he would never fall for Anya, this agreement was nothing but a joke.

“Do you think I will keep harassing you?”

“Nope. I just feel it is safer for us to have one.” Anya did not feel he would keep coming after her. She was simply trying to do what was best for her children.

She was worried he might change his mind or get suspicious one day. If he suddenly showed up in front of her children,

they might get exposed.

Evan narrowed his eyes as he looked at her and pondered. He was not in the mood to think deeply because of a woman, so he surprisingly agreed.

He agreed to sign a contract and agreed to her terms.

Chapter 107

They quickly drafted an agreement.

Since Evan was good at writing contracts and business law, he came up with the agreement in no time.

After spending about 30 minutes in the study, they came to an agreement and signed the documents.

When they were done, Anya took her copy of the agreement and said, "Mr. Welton, we have to go. I can take them for vaccination on my own. You don't have to give us a lift." The moment Anya finished her sentence, she hurriedly left the room before Evan had a chance to speak.

She went to the living room and saw Ellie racking her brains trying to coax the children from pulling their wigs off.

Ellie looked at Anya as though Anya was her savior when she saw her coming back. "Anya, can we leave now?" If they did not leave right away, she did not know how to keep the kids calm.

The children were on the verge of yanking those wigs off.

Anya nodded. She walked over and carried Eudora as she said, "Ellie, let's go back."

Ellie acknowledged softly before looking behind Anya. She did not see the man walking out, so she quickly carried Nathaniel and prepared to leave.

This time, there were no bodyguards to stop them when they opened the front door, so they left promptly.

Since the bodyguards let them pass, Anya and Ellie wasted no time.

Anya did not dare to knock on Cindy's door even though she lived across Evan. Instead, she left quickly with her children.

After leaving the apartment and checking to see no one followed behind them, Anya and Ellie heaved a sigh of relief.

They put Nathaniel and Eudora down.

Nathaniel was already tugging the wig. It was itchy and stifling to wear the wig and simply unbearable.

Nathaniel wanted to pull it off now, so he started yanking the wig.

Anya hurriedly stopped him. "Don't pull it, Nate. You will end up ripping your hair out. Let me help you."

After Anya offered to help Nathaniel with the wig, he stopped moving.

Anya squatted down to remove the wig for him while Ellie helped Eudora with her fake braids.

They

ey swiftly removed the wigs and bundled them up before tossing them at the nearest bin.

From the looks of it, everything seemed to go as planned.

Ellie could not help feeling worried. She held Nathaniel's hand as she asked Anya, "Do you think Evan will come looking for

the children again?"

Anya was not sure herself. Judging from her general understanding of the man, Evan was too proud to lower himself and harass her.

He could have any woman he wanted.

Did it have to be her?

Also, the children's hair sample would definitely not match his DNA.

No matter how much he felt Nathaniel and Eudora were his biological children, the evidence was against it.

Mr. Cornwall had personally collected the children's hair samples, so she felt Evan would trust his lawyer's work.

"That's perfect. Otherwise, I am even considering moving in," said Ellie after she sighed in relief.

"Don't worry. We don't have to move and shouldn't move either. If we did, it would only make him suspicious," consoled Anya.

Ellie nodded.

Anya automatically touched Eudora's hair as she said, "Kids, shall we go to the amusement park today?"

The moment Nathaniel heard her suggestion, he clapped joyfully and Eudora clapped along with her older brother.

Anya looked at their sweet smiles and all the pressure she felt from talking to Evan dissipated instantly.

Sure enough, all she needed were her children to be happy.

Anya held Eudora's hand as she said to Ellie "Why don't you carry Nate?"

Ellie nodded.

Since she had only requested a half-day off from Jake, she did not have enough time to take the children out.

She contemplated before calling Jake and requesting to take the rest of the day off as well.

## Chapter 108

Jake was working in the office when he received a call from Anya.

Initially, he was glad she called. Also, he wanted to talk to her about taking her to see Dan later in the afternoon to talk about his cousin's wedding dress.

After they were done with the meeting, he could ask her out for dinner.

However, Anya ended up taking an entire day's leave.

Even though Jake's plans instantly went to waste, he was not dejected.

As long as Anya continued working at his company, he stood a chance of asking her out and getting to know her better.

After Jake approved Anya's leave for the rest of the afternoon, she immediately took the children and Ellie to the

amusement park.

Anya had not brought the kids out ever since they were born out of fear the MacMillans might cause trouble, so her children never had the chance to venture out and go to amusement parks.

Today, she could make up for her mistake and give them some good childhood memories.

Meanwhile, Evan sat on the couch in his luxurious penthouse with a cigarette between his fingers in one hand as he looked outside the French windows at the city that was bathed in an endless golden light.

If the paternity test came back positive, he would have a son and a daughter.



He did not like the feeling that someone had given birth to his children behind his back. Also, he never had a taste for fatherhood. Despite that, the moment he saw the children playing in his apartment, paternal love rose within him.

It felt as though their biological ties were pulling him towards them and he wanted to give the children the best of what he had to offer.

Sure enough, fatherhood came to him naturally.

Evan contemplated deeply.

If the paternity tests came back negative, they were not his children and he had no reason to harass

Anya.

Evan kept smoking as he thought about this until the cigarette burnt out entirely. He finally flicked the cigarette with his fingers before getting up to get changed and headed to the office.

At an amusement park in Norden:

Anya threw aside the anxiety she had because of Evan and relaxed as she focused on hanging out with the children.

However, Nathaniel and Eudora were too young.

Although they were absolutely curious about all the rides in the amusement park, they were not old enough for a lot of the rides. They could only earnestly lean against the railings as they watched the older children happily taking rides in planes, cars, the Ferris wheel, and bumper cars.

Nathaniel reached his chubby hands out as he watched them play. He waved at the unknown older kids inside as he said to Anya, "Mama, I want to try that... I want to play with those bigger kids."

The moment Eudora heard what her older brother said, she felt so sad that she wanted to cry. Why did he not want to hang out with her?

Why did he want to play with those unknown older kids?

Was her older brother abandoning her?

Eudora blinked as she looked at Nathaniel miserably and hugged him while she cried.

She was unable to speak coherently yet and could only manage three words: Mama, Granny, Nate.

There were no other words she was capable of saying, so she could only hug her older brother tightly as she cried.

Anya was startled to see Eudora suddenly crying. Initially, she thought Eudora had gotten a scare, so she squatted down and comforted her, "What's wrong darling? Why did you suddenly cry?"

Eudora shook her head and kept pulling Nathaniel's arms as she said unintelligible baby talk.

Fortunately, Nathaniel was smart enough to figure out what his little sister was saying.

Even though it was baby talk, it came naturally to him.

He reached his hand out to hug his little sister. Despite his tender age, he acted like an adult as he comforted her in his baby voice, "Dora, don't cry. I will take you everywhere I go and will never leave you behind."

The moment Eudora heard this, she immediately stopped crying and smiled as she hugged her older brother and kept calling his name sweetly.

Anya did not know whether to laugh or to cry. Nathaniel was such a sweet boy.

He was going to grow up to be a great guy.

“Okay. Stop crying. Shall we go for a carousel ride?” Anya touched Nathaniel and Eudora’s heads gently as she smiled.

The kids happily clapped when they heard her suggestion for a carousel ride.

Chapter 109

Anya spent the rest of her day in the amusement park trying every ride they could to make up for not bringing the children

out for almost a year.

Nathaniel and Eudora had a great time at the amusement park today.

At 3:30 pm, Nathaniel and Eudora were so exhausted from all the fun that they laid in Anya and Ellie’s arms and fell asleep.

Anya checked the time and realized it was almost evening, so she carried the children back with Ellie.

The paternity test would take a week to be ready, so all she had to do was wait patiently.

Regardless of how Nathaniel and Eudora’s hair samples were tested, it was impossible for Evan to have any biological ties

with them.

She had nothing to worry about.

The next day, Anya breastfed the children when she woke up before reminding Ellie to give them baby formula in the

afternoon.

She planned on slowly weaning them off breast milk.

After some time, she intended on feeding them something else altogether.

Anya cleaned up and changed into corporate wear after feeding the kids. She walked downstairs quickly to take a bus to work from the bus stop.

On her way to the bus stop, Anya was worried Jake might be there to ambush her and send her to work.

Fortunately, there was no sign of him.

Also, everything went smoothly on her way to the company.

Nothing unusual happened at all.

After arriving at JK Couture, she punched in for work.

Before Anya had even warmed her seat at her desk, Jake came over with his briefcase and said, "Anya, follow me."

"Mr. Hanson, where to?" asked Anya curiously as she stood up.

The moment she asked, she realized she had a meeting with Dan today about his cousin's wedding dress.

“Didn’t I tell you? You are taking care of Mr. Baker’s cousin’s wedding dress,” said Jake as he smiled gently.

“I know.” She did not forget, it simply slipped her mind briefly.

“Come on. Mr. Baker is waiting to see us,” said Jake without wasting any time.

After all, Mr. Baker was a man of high status, so they could not keep him waiting.

“At this hour of the day?” asked Anya quizzically as she hurriedly took her bag and followed behind Jake.

Based on her understanding, CEOs of the Nordenic Quartet tended to get to work after 9:00 am, but it was still around

am

“Mr. Baker’s time is very important. Just like how busy Mr. Welton is.” The moment Jake brought up Evan, Anya smiled awkwardly without saying a word.

They had arranged to meet at Dan’s usual breakfast spot at a high-end restaurant.

Anya thought they were only meeting Dan, so she felt relaxed as she came over to the restaurant with Jake.

After taking a seat with Jake, Anya listened attentively as Jake and Dan talked about the design.

Anya barely knew Dan, but people had a lot of nice things to say about him.

He was not a cold and threatening CEO.

Now that she had finally met him, the rumor seemed to hold some truth.

Dan even suggested for them to order some breakfast and dine together while he elegantly ate with a fork and knife.

Jake and Anya courteously turned down his offer.

After chatting with Jake, Dan had a sip of espresso before he said, "Mr. Welton will be coming over for breakfast in a minute. I hope you don't mind."

"Of course not. It is my honor." Jake naturally liked the idea of having breakfast with Evan. It was not every day that Jake got to talk to him.

all Evan was

After all, Evan

not an average Joe!

However, Anya frowned on hearing this.

Why was he invited to breakfast?

Then again, Dan and Evan were pretty close, so it made sense for them to have breakfast regularly.

She was unsurprised but just a little uncomfortable.

She had not been keen on seeing Evan recently, but it seemed unavoidable today.

If they could settle the design quickly, she could leave shortly after Evan showed up. Anya promptly interrupted Jake and Dan's conversation and said, "Mr. Baker, can I talk to you about Ms. Mars' wedding dress?"

Dan raised his dark eyes as he smiled ambiguously and looked at the woman who used to be known as the prettiest

woman in town. "Ms. MacMillan, there is no hurry. We can talk about it when everyone gets here."

Why did he have to be a part of the conversation?

Was he a designer?

Anya did not understand what Dan was thinking.

The moment Dan finished his sentence, Evan showed up. He was cool and dignified as usual. He was dressed in a white shirt and black pants. He garnered a lot of attention from nearby female patrons owing to his gorgeous looks and long legs

when he entered the restaurant.

Naturally, the man promptly took notice of Anya's presence when he appeared.

Evan narrowed his dark eyes before walking over slowly.

He sat down beside Dan. The waiter beside the table quickly poured him a glass of water and served his meal ingratiatingly

"Why are you so late today?" asked Dan quizzically.

Evan replied mildly, "I was busy." He glanced at Anya the moment he finished his sentence. She promptly averted her eyes and refused to make eye contact

Evan and Dan chatted without paying any attention to Jake and Anya as though they were air.

Since Jake found it inappropriate for him to interrupt their conversation, he gave all his attention to Anya and poured her a glass of juice.

Anya certainly needed a drink to help calm her nerves since Evan was sitting right across her.

Shortly after Anya took a sip of the juice, Dan turned his glass as he smiled and said, "I heard your assistant talking about ordering children's furniture. Why are you ordering that? You aren't even married yet."

Since Jake did not know what was going on, he did not react.

Evan's decision to order children's furniture had nothing to do with him.

Instead, Anya was startled to hear this. She could not help coughing with the juice in her mouth the moment she heard this. It ended up spraying from her mouth altogether.

The juice landed squarely on Evan's gorgeous face.

Chapter 110

Anya went stiff when she saw all the juice on Evan's cool gorgeous face after she was done coughing it uncontrollably onto

him.

After all, Evan had never suffered such a huge embarrassment all his life.



His gorgeous face and black hair were covered with the sticky orange-colored fluid.

Anya instinctively pursed her lips tightly as she thought about whether to apologize to Evan.

Dan had already told the waiter to bring a hot towel so that Evan could clean up the mess.

All the other female patrons in the restaurant had noticed Anya's little accident and turned to look at Evan. Despite the mess he was in, it did not stop them from feeling absolutely obsessed. Instead, they spoke in hushed tones as they discussed whether Anya was the kind of woman who could have done it purposely. Was she deliberately trying to get the man's attention?

It was mind-boggling. Would anyone go around coughing juice on some random person's face?

Just as everyone gossiped about Anya's intentions, Jake suddenly stood up and swooped in to save Anya as he bowed and apologized, "Mr. Welton, I am so sorry. Anya is a new employee. Since she is a fresh graduate, she is a little careless. She shouldn't have done that. Allow me to apologize on her behalf. Please forgive her."

Jake was JK Couture's managing director and her boss, but he did not hesitate to lower himself to apologize on Anya's behalf. Even though Anya wanted to keep a safe distance from Jake, she could

not help feeling moved. She automatically stood up and thanked him, "Mr. Hanson, sorry for causing trouble."

The moment she finished her sentence, she realized her inappropriateness for overlooking Evan and apologized to him as well, "Mr. Welton, I am so sorry about the juice."

Evan sat coldly in his seat with a towel wiping the juice without paying any attention to Anya.

Anya felt he must be furious judging from his reaction and went quiet.

Jake noticed Anya's expression and thought she was afraid, so he whispered to make her feel better, "You are a fresh graduate with no experience. From now on, you have to be more careful."

Anya was unafraid. Instead, she was simply just thinking about what Jake said.

Since Jake was worried about her, she politely acknowledged him before nodding her head to assure him she was fine.

However, the two of them kept interacting without checking on the true victim, Evan

Evan was usually calm and proud and rarely paid any attention to women, but things were different this time.

Since Evan had taken an interest in Anya recently, he could not stand the sight of Anya making eyes at some other man right in front of him. He instinctively sneered coldly before slamming the hot towel on the table hard and saying to Dan coldly, "Mr. Baker, enjoy your breakfast. I have to go."

The moment he finished his sentence, he strode off without looking at Anya.

Anya turned to look at Evan as he left. She could sense something throbbing in her head and she had a bad feeling about this. After his tall body disappeared from the restaurant completely, she weered her eyes and sat down with Jake

She had completely ruined Dan's breakfast today.

Anya pursed her lips as she apologized to Dan, "Mr. Baker, I am so sorry about this."

Dan could tell right away something was wrong with his friend recently. Why would a guy like him who was not interested in dating a woman suddenly custom make high-end children's furniture? Also, he seemed to be showing interest in Anya.

He had to help his friend out with the girl.

Otherwise, Evan might end up single his entire life.

“It’s okay. I know you didn’t mean it.” Dan genuinely had a much better temper in comparison to Evan who had a tendency to be domineering and cold.

He did not coldly reprimand Anya for her actions at all.

Instead, Dan even comforted her

Anya felt slightly more at ease as she inhaled gently. Jake kept flattering Dan to help distract him.

Dan caught on to Jake’s enthusiasm and reckoned he was interested in Anya

His thin lips moved slightly as he smiled without saying a word.

He simply said, “Ms. MacMillan, I am counting on you to help my cousin with her wedding dress. I hope she will not get disappointed.”

“I won’t disappoint her. Don’t worry, Mr. Baker,” said Jake as he nodded.

“I am about done eating. If you feel like eating, feel free to order anything and put it on my tab later.” Dan put down his cutlery before picking up the napkin on the table and wiping his hands elegantly. Tm off.”

The moment he finished his sentence, he stood up and strode out of the restaurant

Jake and Anya promptly stood up and saw him off.

Shortly after Dan was gone, Anya and Jake left the restaurant as well and prepared to drive over to Dan's cousin's place.