

Desires Die Hard #Chapter 11 - Read Desires Die Hard

Chapter 11

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Eudora climbed to her feet instantly when she heard the sound of the bell ringing. Her petite form swayed from side to side as she tugged at Ellie and said sweetly to her aunt. "Elle...Elle..."

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"What a good girl you are, Dora! Ellie's going to open the door now. It must be your mom. She's back!" Ellie tousled the little girl's hair fondly. She gave Nathaniel a pat on his head, then headed to the door.

The door swung open. She was right. It was Anya. Nathaniel and Eudora tottered towards Anya happily as soon as she stepped into the apartment and threw their arms around her.

Anya squatted down and gave them a tight hug. She rubbed her cheeks fiercely against theirs. Her children were simply too adorable. Feeling them in her arms gave her the motivation to keep on going.

"Ellie, I've got one bag of milk today. You can warm the milk up for Dora and Nate tonight. I have a lot of work to get done today. I'll be working late so I won't be home early," Anya said as she held onto her kids' hands and stood up.

There was a note of concern in Ellie's voice. "You just started work. Why are you working late on your first day at work?"

"Can't be helped. I'm new and have a lot to learn," Anya said before pulling out the bag of milk and handing it to Ellie.

The latter hurried into the kitchen and placed the bag of milk in the fridge.

"Right, Anya...about your mother's inheritance...we should speak to a lawyer," Ellie said as she made her way out of the kitchen.

"I know." She couldn't simply take it forcefully. Life didn't work like that. "But good lawyers...are expensive. Besides, I'm worried that the MacMillans might pay the lawyers off."

Right now, all she and Ellie could think of was to find a lawyer who hadn't been paid off by the MacMillans. It must be a good lawyer who could fight their case for them too.

That was the only way she was going to get back the inheritance that had been due her mother. As for the rest of her problems? She would find some way to deal with them. Bp too i

"Till talk to some of my friends." Ellie might not seem like much but she had gotten to know a few people back in the days when the Albrechts was still been rich and powerful.

She hoped fervently that some of them might be able to help her out now. "Okay," Anya said with a nod. She lifted Nathaniel and Eudora into her arms. It was time to feed them. Warmth and love filled Anya's eyes as she cradled her children in her arms.

While Anya was breastfeeding, Ellie headed into the kitchen to warm her lunch up. Minutes later, she emerged from the kitchen and brought a tray of dishes to the dining room. "Anya, will you be back in time for dinner tonight?"

"No, | won't." Traveling back home and then back to the office after dinner would take too much time.

She wasn't interested in spending the night in the office. She wanted to come home and sleep with her kids. "Alright," Ellie said softly and nodded. "I'll have dinner with the kids then."

Ellie had no children of her own.

She treated Anya like her very own daughter.

She felt terrible for what had happened to her elder sister. If their family hadn't fallen into poverty, the MacMillans wouldn't have mistreated her sister and subjected her to abuse and torment. They were the reason she had fallen into depression and fallen ill. They were the cause of her eventual death. That didn't seem to be enough for them. Anya's vicious stepmother was the reason Anya's reputation was ruined.

The thought of what had happened made Ellie's heart break all over again. Fortunately, Anya was strong. She had survived. Now,

they had two precious darlings in their family.

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wouldn't stop saying the word that he had just learned. "Mama...mama..."

It was as if someone had flipped on the switch in their heads.

They were only one and could barely talk. But they were slowly saying simple words like 'mama', 'Elle' and 'milk.

Every time they called Anya 'mama', the young woman's heart would melt.

Eudora started calling Anya 'mama' when she saw what Nathaniel was doing.

They wrapped their chubby arms around Anya's legs like koalas around a tree. She couldn't walk at all Exasperated, Anya lifted them into her arms again.

Ellie could tell how tiring it must be for Anya to carry two kids at the same time. She made her way to the trio and took Eudora from her.

Nathaniel and Eudora wrapped their arms around Anya's and Ellie's necks and started calling 'mama' and 'Elle' happily. These kids were truly mischievous imps.

Having had their fill of milk, they were restless unless they were in someone's arms.

Anya didn't manage to have her lunch in the end. She had barely eaten anything before Ca leglled kreraind tad penoeitck to the office. She needed Anya to grab the drafts on her desk and head to a café. She was having a meeting with a client at the café right The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

now.

Couldn't Carol have picked some other time while she wasn't having lunch? Anya muttered under her breath as she ended the call "She's got fantastic timing..."

"I have to head back to the office, Ellie. Thanks for helping me take care of the kids." Anya pares her cutlery

wn, thenmgave-b A her children a kiss on the forehead before grabbing her bag and rushing out of the apartment. She raced downstairs and headed straight for the bus stop. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

It was half past one in the afternoon. Shane Brown was sitting in a fancy café. He was FSPRO indifmited edi ian pada chat es and lounging lazily in a suite as he waited for the famous Adonis of Nordeny, Evan Welton, to arrive. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

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It was half past one in the afternoon. Shane Brown was sitting in a fancy café. He was decked out in limited edition casual clothes and lounging lazily in a suite as he waited for the famous Adonis of Norden, Evan Welton, to arrive.

Shane wasn't exactly a good-looking kind of guy. In fact, he looked shrewd and cunning.

Evan wouldn't have bothered with the nouveau riche like Shane. But this particular "new money" had his eye on the same piece of land that the Weltons owned.

Evan had to meet the guy. Evan finally arrived after Shane was nearly done with his cup of tea.

In contrast to Shane, Evan wore a suit. He was tall and handsome. As soon as he stepped into the café, he caught the eye of every female patron in the café.

They stared at the man awestruck, their eyes filled with pure adoration.

Hushed whispers spread across the café rapidly. "Quick, look at that guy! Isn't he hot? He looks so manly!"

"That's right! Just look at that body! | bet he has six packs hidden under that shirt. He's the hottest guy I've ever seen!" "He looks so handsome. He's more good-looking than an actual actor!"

"I really want to ask him for his number."

The female patrons in the café whispered excitedly to one another.

Seated a few tables away was Carol, who was speaking to a client. She couldn't help but sneak a few looks at the CEO of the Welton Group as well.

He was as dashing and good-looking as they had said he was.

How she wished she could gain his favor. In fact, she wouldn't mind being his side woman. He was worth billions. She didn't mind being the mistress at all.

She would be getting thousands of dollars from the man every month to spend at her will.

She wouldn't give a damn about her job then. There wouldn't be a need to work herself to death coming up with designs and dealing with clients. All she got in return was a

\$1,500 paycheck. She couldn't even afford an LV bag with that. She hated her job so much.

Besides, look at how great the man looked! He must be amazing in bed. She imagined falling into bed with Evan. The sex would be incredible.

Carol stared longingly at Evan. Her thoughts had wandered. She was fantasizing about being his mistress.

Her attention had drifted away from her female client who was looking distinctly unhappy, naked. The latter raised her eyes. "Ms. Walker, are you still interested in discussing your designs with me?" The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Carol finally pulled her eyes back from Evan. She plastered a wide

smile on her face. "I'm definitely happy to talk about my designs with you in detail." The content is on [Read the latest](#)

[chapter there!](#)

"It's just that my drafts are with my assistant right now. She's on her way to the café. Stay tuned," Carol said as she began typing a text to Anya. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Anya, where are you? Why aren't you here yet? I'm sensing a lack of commitment on your first day of work. Are you really interested in keeping your job?"

Anya's text came swiftly. "I'm on my way!"

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Five minutes later, Anya burst into the café with a bag, carrying a stack of design drafts.

She ran all the way to the café. Her face was beaded with perspiration and she was panting heavily. She jogged up to Carol and handed the bag of drafts to her, "Carol, here are the drafts"

Carol threw an exasperated look at Anya. Instead of being grateful, she started reprimanding the young woman in front of the client. "You sure took your time. I gave you a simple task. Can't believe how long you took to get it done. If you're not interested in the job, you should leave."

After giving Anya a scathing rebuke, Carol turned back to the client. The annoyance on her face vanished and was replaced by a warm smile as she began discussing her designs with the client.

Anya stood next to them and watched their peppy discussion. They treated her as if she weren't there at all. She huffed angrily, Carol was such a despicable person.

She was the one who had forgotten her designs in the first place. Anya had skipped lunch to bring them to her. It was a favor. How could she yell at her for taking her time?

She had to swallow her pride this time though. She was new at her job and had just joined the company/She couldn't afford to offend the senior staff in the company. She would never get any of her ambitions achieved if she couldn't even swallow her bruised pride for such a minor offense, She was willing to take a hit to her pride for her kids and for Ellie,

She was Anya MacMillan. She could do this! Anya told herself not to give up before deciding that she should head back to the Office.

As she turned around, she saw Evan walking towards her.

The sight of that handsome young man made her stiffen instantly. The next moment, she was whirling around and hurrying outside.

She would rather die than run into him again. He might get mad and in a fit of anger demand that Jake fired her. Evan noticed Anya run out of the café,

His dark eyes narrowed. A thought flickered across his mind. Why was she here? Meanwhile, at the Welton Group Tower, on the fifteenth floor.

Sydney sashayed into the media department on her dangerously high heels. As soon as she stepped through the doors, she slipped into a discreet corner, whipped her phone out and called her mother.

She had gotten herself a job in Welton Group so that she could get closer to Evan and pursue the man,

But Evan was a busy man. It was a challenge trying to run into him at the office. He stood above the rest in Nordeny like the king of kings. He was the youngest CEO of a vast business empire worth billions of dollars.

Countless young women from respectable families wanted to marry him. She was one of them. But her family wasn't the wealthiest family among them. That was why she wasn't confident of her chances of gaining Evan's favor.

She had no choice but to sneak into his company and find an opportunity for them to get to know each other at work.

Sydney had considered repeating the trick she and Melissa had used on Anya. Drugging Evan and then falling into bed with the man. Her mother had advised her against it. Evan detested women who tried to drug him. The fact that they had done it to have sex with him, made his stomach churn with disgust and rage.

If she had done that, she would have lost all chances of gaining his favor. In fact, he wouldn't even spare her a glance after that. After being chased out of the Mac Millans and disappearing for a year, she had mysteriously turned up at Welton Group Tower. Sydney felt uneasy and distressed by Anya's sudden appearance. What if Anya was interested in Evan too? What if she intended to seduce the man as well?

This is Evan Welton they are talking about. Every woman in Nordeny would kill to become his wife and to become the young lady of the Welton family.

Thoughts flooded Sydney's head as she waited for her mother to pick up the call.

The call got through within seconds. Melissa was having a game of cards with her friends in the garden. Her voice was soft as she

10.56 Chapter 13 spoke to her precious daughter. "Sydney, anything wrong? Why are you calling?"

"Mom! It's Anya. She's back!" Sydney hissed angrily. A vicisystreals ofl fury ickgres OST? eyes. "She's at Welton Group The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Tower!"

"What did you just say?" The mention of Anya almost sent Melissa © (' seria ft What's she doing at Welton Group Tower?" The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"I bet she's got plans to seduce Evan! That's why she's here!" The fagthat Anya haq sex ith Mdrbe ore drove Shahby mad with rage. She was infuriated, she could tear her apart. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

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Melissa only intended to sedate Anya and Evan. She didn't need an aphrodisiac. As soon as they pa**ed out, she would've stripped them of their clothes and left them in bed. She didn't expect them to actually have sex

The thought of what had happened that night made Sydney's guts churn with hate every time.

She has detested Anya ever since they were kids. She hated the fact Anya was the daughter of her father's first wife but she was the daughter of her father's mistress.

It didn't matter that her mother eventually married into the MacMillans. Everyone knew and treated her like the illegitimate daughter. They would mock her both openly and secretly and call her a by-blow. She blamed Anya for everything

Without Anya, she would have been the legitimate daughter and not the by-blow. The years of hate had twisted her mind and soul. It had motivated her to do everything to ruin her sister.

"Sweetheart, don't worry. She wouldn't dare to do anything," Melissa reassured her. "I'll end her if she dares do anything!" she spat with venom in her voice

"Okay, Mom," Sydney said, feeling a little more relaxed than before. Everything would be fine as long as her mother was there. Anya wasn't going to get her hands on Evan and steal him from her! Meanwhile, back at the café, Anya was ready to dash out of the place.

She was terrified of yet another encounter with Evan. In her frenzy, she forgot to watch where she was going and ran straight into a waitress. The next moment, she heard a loud thud. The force of the collision sent Anya and the waitress onto the ground.

The piping hot and expensive tea that the waitress had been carrying on her serving tray splattered all over Anya. The scathing tea stained the front of her blouse and her waist.

Anya gasped aloud in pain. Sprawled on the ground and her clothes stained with tea, she looked pitiful

"Hey, what's wrong with you?" the waitress cursed at Anya as she stared at the overturned cup of tea and the stain on the floor. "You should've seen me coming your way! What were you even looking at?"

"I'm so sorry! I didn't mean it!" Anya apologized profusely as she shoved aside the scathing pain stinging her skin and clambered to her feet.

The waitress wasn't interested in her apologies at all That tea had cost a hundred bucks a cup! Now, it was going to cost the waitress her paycheck for the month. Anyone in her shoes would have felt equally upset "Do you have any idea how much that cup of tea cost?" the waitress yelled at Anya angrily. "Are you going to pay for it?"

"I will! I'll pay for it." Anya was terrified that the commotion was going to catch Evan's attention. She agreed to paying for the spilled tea without a second thought.

"That's a hundred bucks," the waitress said disdainfully as she gave Anya a look. The latter lacked the usual expensive accessories that the café's typical patrons wore. She probably couldn't even afford the cup of tea in the first place. That was why the waitress had told Anya the actual price of the tea instead of ripping her off.

Nevertheless, Anya was still stunned by the waitress' reply. A hundred bucks for a cup of tea? She had come from a rich family too. The most expensive cup of tea that she had drunk cost thirty bucks. How could this particular cup of tea be a hundred bucks? Anya suspected that the waitress was trying to swindle her of her money. It was her fault for running into the waitress in the first place and she was fine paying for the tea. But she wasn't going to pay for something that was clearly overpriced.

Besides, she was broke. She had just graduated from school and had to pay for the expenses of two children. Ellie was the one who's been paying for everything in the house.

She just started working at JK Couture and hadn't gotten her first paycheck yet. She was literally penniless. She couldn't fork out a hundred bucks.

"It's just a cup of tea...that can't cost a hundred bucks," Anya said calmly after collecting herself.

"Why not? That's just the cost of the tea! It doesn't include a cup of chat! You're broke. Are you suggesting that

trying to swindle you? The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

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Just go take a look at the menu if you don't believe me," the waitress said impatiently. This wasn't the time to start an *Veto*, *\witiCphewehian*, *Shre had Brew* a *ech* cup of tea for Mr. Brown. The young woman rolled her eyes at Anya. "Head to the counter and pay your hundred bucks. We accept cash and credit. I don't care as long as you pay up. If you don't, we'll just have to call the cops." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Having said that, the waitress knelt down and began picking up the broken ground. She hid't: clean this up and make a fresh cup of tea. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The mention of cops sent Anya shivers down her spine.

There was hardly a need to get the police involved. Wasn't she going a little too far?

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She didn't want to get involved with the police. She would just be burdened with another set of problems then. That wasn't what she wanted.

She bit her lips and whispered. "I...| don't have that much money on me right now. Could | put this on my tab and pay for the spilled cup of tea at the end of the month when | get my paycheck?"

A look of contempt appeared on the waitress' face. Her voice was filled with annoyance. "Why are you in our café if you can't afford to be here? Unbelievable!"

"If you can't pay for the tea that you just spilled, I'll have to get our manager to deal with you." The waitress shook her head in disdain at Anya before pulling out her phone to call the manager.

"I'll pay for it when | get my paycheck at the end of the month," Anya said. She glanced at her watch. She still had work that needed to be done. She didn't want to waste anymore time on this mess. "I'll let you have my ID. Will that do?"

"No, it won't," the waitress said curtly before calling her manager.

Shane, who was seated at a table next to the window, finally noticed the argument that Anya was having with the waitress then. His eyes fell on Anya.

Anya was an extremely beautiful woman. Before, she had been part of the Nordenic high society as well. There was no way Shane didn't recognize her.

He had heard of her disreputable history though. She had been driven out of the MacMillan family. The good-for-nothing trust fund baby Zachary Marshall had broken off his engagement with the woman.

She had vanished from their circle after that. He hadn't expected to run into her a year later.

He remembered being interested in the eldest daughter of the MacMillan family. She had the complexion and beauty of Snow White. He remembered thinking about how soft she must feel.

If they were right about her disreputable past, she probably wouldn't mind being his side woman. Shane liked his mistresses. He was in love with beautiful, cla**y women. Women like Anya MacMillan, for example.

Shane rose from his seat and approached Anya while Evan was making his way to Shane's table. "Aren't you Ms. MacMillan? It's been a while."

Panic flickered across the waitress' face as soon as Shane spoke. Ms. MacMillan? Did Mr. Brown know her? Was she going to be in trouble?

Evan observed the scene from a short distance away. His brow creased slightly with a frown. Anya MacMillan...she really knew how to charm a man. She had somehow managed to catch Shane's eye too.

Shane clearly had an ulterior motive for helping Anya out. The young woman turned towards the man and glared at him. She didn't feel moved by his gesture at all.

Instead, her guard rose. Shane was notorious in the Nordenic circle. She had heard much about him. He seemed to relish in abusing women.

She had heard that he had four female celebrities as his mistresses. They would end up with injuries all over their bodies after spending a night with him every time. After that, they would have to take a month-long hiatus and keep themselves hidden from the public eye

All Anya wanted was to stay as far away as she possibly could from the sadistic young man. But she didn't want to offend him either. Her voice was polite when she addressed him. "Hi, Mr. Brown."

"What's going on here?" Shane's eyes narrowed as he studied the young woman before her. She was gorgeous! Her skin was soft and smooth and her eyes bright like the stars. She had pink pouty lips that were just asking to be kissed.