

## Desires DH 111

### Chapter 111

The morning light scattered down and left a golden hue over the city as Anya and Jake left the restaurant

Jake brought Anya to the parking lot.

On their way to the car, Jake retrieved his car keys as he said, "Anya, don't take it to heart. Mr. Welton isn't a petty man

Jake did not know what went on between Evan and Anya at all and he simply wanted to console her.

The little juice incident in the restaurant with Evan was the least of Anya's concerns. Instead, she was fretting over this talk about Evan preparing children's furniture. What was he trying to do?

The paternity test was not even ready!

Was he planning on snatching the children anyway?

Why would he want the children if they were not his flesh and blood?

Why did he have to do this?

He was a millionaire CEO and could have his pick of any girl.

A long queue of socialites and celebrities were dying to bear his children.

Did he have to sink so low as to steal kids that were not his biological children?

However, Anya could not figure out what Evan was thinking.

She was genuinely worried Evan might suddenly change his mind and take the kids.

Then she was dead meat

“Anya, what’s on your mind? I told you not to worry about it. Everything will be okay.” After Jake attempted to console her, he glanced at her and noticed Anya in deep thought.

Also, her beautiful eyes seemed racked with worry, so he could not help consoling her.

The moment Anya heard what Jake said, she gathered her thoughts and shook her head as she said, “Mr. Hanson, I’m fine.”

“That’s good. Let’s head back to the office and get the sample designs,” said Jake as he reminded Anya. “I will come along with you this time. I did not go with you to see Mdm Welton since it was a small project and I trusted you to do it well. However, we are talking about Mr. Baker’s cousin this time. She happens to be a celebrity, so we have to be even more careful.”

Anya nodded in agreement as she composed herself and stopped thinking about Evan ordering children’s furniture. She

had to focus on work.

She had nothing to worry about the paternity test.

After arriving back at JK Couture, Anya went upstairs with Jake.

Jake headed over to his office to retrieve some sample designs they could show Dan’s cousin.

Anya went back to her desk to get her own designs.

The moment she took her sketchbook, Tammy, the senior designer who was previously sent to take care of Mr. Baker's cousin's wedding gown walked over to Anya in her stilettos with a small, exquisite cake. She placed the cake in front of Anya and gave a fake smile. "Anya, are you going to see Mr. Baker's cousin later?"

Anya had nothing against Tammy for now, so she said candidly. "Uh huh. We are leaving in a minute."

"Why don't you bring this over to Ms. Mars? I hear she loves the cakes from this bakery," said Tammy as she smiled innocently. "It is very important to make a good first impression. Now that I have messed up, the design department is counting on you to win this project. I really hope you can convince her to work with JK Couture especially since she is a celebrity."

How

much is this?" asked Anya courteously as she took the cake awkwardly.

"You don't have to pay me. Finance will reimburse me for it since it was approved," Tammy lied through her teeth with an evil look in her eyes from her immense jealousy towards Anya.

Lola Mars was highly allergic to mango, so the consequences of eating mango were very severe.

If Anya gave Lola mango cake, she could kiss her career in JK Couture goodbye.

She might even get charged for it.

Since Anya had little working experience and only kept her guard up against Carol, she trusted Tammy.

Anya had no clue she had just fallen for Tammy's ploy. She simply took the cake gratefully as she said, "Thanks so much,

Tam!"

“You are welcome. All the best!” After Tammy handed Anya the cake, she gestured good luck to Anya before heading back

to her office.

Anya took the cake containing mango puree to see Dan’s cousin with Jake.

Chapter 112

Lola resided at Nordeny Villa.

It was a huge villa district very popular with celebrities since it was uncrowded, quiet, and came with excellent security.

Privacy and security were very important to celebrities.

Jake drove the car right up to the villa entrance where the security guards asked to see their identity card and proof of their appointment before giving them a temporary pass and letting them in.

The moment they were permitted entry, Jake glanced at the posh villa and could not help telling Anya, “This is an excellent villa, but it is so hard for average people like us to ever live in one.”

He felt he was capable of buying a good place in time, but it was just difficult.

Any random property here would set him back hundreds of millions.

It was impossible for him to afford a place here.

Even though Anya did not feel much about the property, she pretended to agree with what Jake said.

She had lived in such a villa before in the MacMillans' heyday until things happened.

Anya did not want to go on thinking about it since it made her upset.

She felt bad about failing to protect her mother. Her mother had to die an agonizing death because she could not afford

treatment.

Hence, she did not like thinking about the MacMillan family.

Other than coming up with some game plan to take her mother's rightful property back, she would rather spend time thinking about the children and Ellie.

That was the only way she could be motivated to work hard and make a living for her family.

"Oh. We are here." Jake made a turn before parking the car in front of a greyish yellow European styled estate. "Let's get

out of the car."

Anya nodded. She brought Tammy's cake with her before walking over to the door with Jake and ringing the bell.

DING DONG! DING DONG! DING DONG!

They pressed the bell three times.

The maid opened the door and reckoned they were the designers with whom Lola had an appointment. She smiled as she invited them in. "You must be designers from JK Couture, right? Ms. Mars is waiting for you in the living room."

“Thanks. We are from JK Couture,” Jake nodded.

“Come on in then.” The maid opened the door fully and invited them in.

Jake and Anya followed behind the maid to see Lola in the living room.

Lola was busy doing a facial spa treatment. She was certainly as pretty as she looked on the television.

Anya could not help feeling impressed in her heart as she looked at Lola.

She used to run in the socialite circles in the past.

However, Melissa had gotten involved with her father, so her parents were in the middle of a divorce and she did not have time to make friends with any other socialites, including Lola Mars who used to run in those circles.

“Ms. Mars, the designers from JK Couture are here,” reported the maid softly to Lola. Lola’s eyes were closed as her assistant gave her a facial treatment.

Lola finally opened her eyes slowly and saw Anya and Jake standing in the living room.

Lola assumed she would be sent another senior designer. This time, the new designer was unexpectedly young and probably around her age.

Also, she was incredibly pretty.

Lola could not help finding her familiar as she looked at Anya.

Where had she seen this female designer before?

Lola narrowed her eyes as she contemplated. She finally recalled who Anya was when Anya introduced herself and placed the cake before her. Anya was none other than the eldest daughter of the MacMillan family who was banished from the family.

She heard Anya was a loose woman and was driven out of the clan after Zachary called off their engagement.

Lola did not try to make small talk even after she had figured out who Anya was. After all, Anya did not have a lot of

socialite friends.

Lola decided not to talk about it and focused on designing her wedding gown.

Meanwhile, at the Welton Group CEO's office:

Evan hurriedly went back to the office with sticky juice clinging to him. After closing the door, he undid his white shirt before striding into a small room with a shower right inside the office.

There was a tiny room with everything he needed if he had to work late.

Evan walked into the shower in the small room and turned on the tap and let the hot water run over him.

He washed away the juice in his hair.

Perhaps the water was too warm. Anya's pretty face suddenly emerged in his head as he thought about how soft her lips

Even metently felt a sensation in his belly

How could he have the urge to do her firm thing in the mornings ou coule hun seg nursing a fine fead

Chapter 113

After Evan cursed himself, he hurriedly showered with warm water spraying down on him.

As the water ran over Evan, he could not help having a reaction, so he quickly turned off the tap.

He hurriedly walked out of the shower with drops of water trickling down his body as he took a bathrobe from the closet

and put it on.

He raised his head to press his brow and his throat felt constricted.

After calming down, the sensation running through his body gradually faded and he went back to normal.

How could he have fantasies about sleeping with Anya after she spilled some juice on him?

Was he that desperate?

Did it have to be her?

Evan felt he must have reacted so strongly because he had not slept with any other woman for such a long time.

From the looks of it, it was about time for him to seriously find a woman and take her home to meet his grandmother.



Evan stood in the room briefly before he finally stopped frowning. He took a cigarette from the table, placed it in his mouth, and lighted it with a click.

An orange flame shot up from the lighter as smoke wafted through the room. He finally threw those inexplicable fantasies out of his head. After calming down, he gave his lawyer, Mr. Cornwall, a call to check on the paternity test results.

Mr. Cornwall immediately replied, "Mr. Welton, I have the paternity test on a rush order. They told me it ought to be ready by

tomorrow."

"Okay. Got it," acknowledged Evan softly before hanging up the phone. He took off the bathrobe and changed into a set of clean shirt and pants.

After he was done changing, he reverted to his usual calm and lofty self as he walked out of the room.

Meanwhile, at Nordeny Villa:

Anya told Lola about her wedding dress design concepts. Since they were similar in personality, they had a lot of things in common as compared to Tammy.

After chatting for about ten minutes, Lola was happy with Anya's ideas.

Also, she gradually let down her guard against Anya.

Even though Lola never ate an outsider's cake, she told the maid to cut a slice of cake for her as she was getting along so

well with Anya

The maid immediately took an exquisite dessert fork and cut some cake for Lola

After the maid cut a small slice of cake, Lola failed to notice the mango puree inside the cake and ate the cake elegantly.

Lola started to itch and she could feel her throat constricting. She had a lot of trouble swallowing

Lola swayed as she supported herself with the couch. Everyone was startled to see this, including Anya

Anya anxiously helped Lola up, but Lola shoved her aside and said with a lot of difficulty. "Wwwas there mango in the cake?" She had been allergic to mango ever since she was a kid

If things got bad, she might even pass out, so there was never any mango in her house.

Also, she only ate the cake when she checked to see if there was no mango

From the looks of it, there was mango in the cake. Otherwise, she would not suddenly have an anaphylactic shock

"Ms. Mars, I will get Mr. Zack to prepare the car." The maid had served Lola for years and knew of her condition and felt she might be having an allergy attack, so she called the chauffeur, Mr. Zack

After Anya got pushed aside, she bumped into the coffee table. She was in so much pain that tears nearly trickled from her eyes. However, she suppressed her pain and checked on Lola first. "Ms. Mars, I didn't know there was mango in the cake"

The moment Anya finished her sentence, she recalled Tammy giving her the cake this morning

She was still too green to the industry

How could she be so careless whenever people tried to sabotage her?

It was naturally too late to regret and she had to focus on helping Lola

“Ms. Mars, I am so sorry. Let us send you to the hospital.” Jake was oblivious to why a small piece of cake would cause such a severe reaction in Lola. He hurriedly apologized as he offered to send Lola to the hospital personally

“It’s fine” The maid hurriedly refused his offer. “Ms. Mars is a celebrity. It will only draw attention to the public if you send

her there”

The moment the maid finished her sentence, Mr. Zack came in. Both of them helped Lola out

Jake looked at the situation and frowned as he said, “Let’s go over to the hospital and find out more. It looks really serious.”

“Okay” Anya could sense the severity of Lola’s condition as well, so she was at a loss.

On the way to the hospital, Jake was worried Anya might get fired for this matter, so he called Evan and reported it

personally.

Also, he voluntarily took responsibility for the matter on behalf of Anya

His initiative to take the blame failed to impress Evan. Instead, he sneered coldly before hanging up the phone and placing

it on the table.

He contemplated for a few minutes before deciding to visit Lola at the hospital.

Another man speaking up for her. He wanted to see what she had done this time. It's weird because he was not such a

curious person before, and more than that, he was a little puzzled for he found himself even a little angry about it, but he couldn't say why that was. This woman always made him behave unlike himself.

Chapter 114

Meanwhile, at the private hospital in Nordeny;

The moment Dan learned of the situation, he immediately sent bodyguards to protect Lola and prevented any nosy paparazzi, fans, or members of the public from coming close to her.

Since Anya and Jake were from JK Couture and had something to do with Lola's predicament, the bodyguards did not stop them from entering the hospital.

Anya and Jake were permitted to wait outside the VIP hospital ward.

After 30 minutes, Lola was finally pushed out of the emergency room and sent to the intensive care unit for recovery.

Anya wanted to find out what happened, but Jake stopped her. Instead, he brought her to the nurses' station to find out what happened to Lola after ingesting some cake.

"I am partially responsible for this as well since I did not stop you from bringing cake."

"Mr. Hanson, I did not buy the cake." Anya did not want to bear sole responsibility for Lola's situation.

"Then who bought it?" Jake thought Anya had brought the cake because she did some research and knew Lola liked it.

“Tammy gave it to me this morning”

“Tammy?” Jake frowned. He found it slightly inconceivable Tammy was behind it.

Tammy had worked at JK Couture far longer than him even though he beat her to the promotion. Since Tammy was a highly experienced designer, Jake could not believe she would do something like this

and sabotage Anya. “Are you sure she gave you the cake?”

“Absolutely. You can call her and ask now.” Anya did not want to let Tammy get away with it.

In the past, s

she might have foolishly shouldered all responsibility without a thought.

She knew she might not work at JK Couture for long and her fellow designers did not like her, but she did not want to take all the blame this time around.

She was oblivious as to why her colleagues hated her.

Since they kept making trouble for her, there was no reason for her to let them go on doing this...

Moreover, Anya was not lying or embellishing the facts about Tammy. Every word she said was the truth.

Hence, Anya had a clear conscience.

She simply wanted to become a designer at JK Couture.

Jake was somewhat disbelieving. However, he knew Anya was not a liar and she was good-natured, so he hesitated before

he said, "I will call and ask her about it."

Anya nodded in agreement.

Jake went aside and made a call to Tammy.

Tammy quickly answered the phone. She seemed to be expecting Anya to blame her for the cake, so she was unsurprised and was completely composed as she spoke to Jake, "Mr. Hanson, what do you need me to do?"

"I have a question. Did you give Anya the cake this morning?" asked Jake mildly.

"Ver I did said Tammy calmly. "What har

"Did you know Ms. Mars is allergic to mango?" Tammy had genuinely given Anya the cake.

Jake instantly frowned even harder at the thought.

"Does she have allergies? If I knew about it, I wouldn't have bought her the cake." Tammy pretended to sound sorry and dejected. "Mr. Hanson, my bad. I am so sorry about causing Ms. Mars' allergies from acting up."

"Why don't you dock a month of my salary?" After Tammy went on about how sorry she was, she pretended to sound sincere. "I am so sorry about it."

"How could I dock your pay if you didn't know anything about it?" Moreover, Tammy was a long-time JK Couture employee, so it was not right to dock her pay since she did not intend on this to happen. "Never mind. I think Lola probably doesn't wanna work with us anymore."

“Oh, really? Mr. Hanson... it’s all my fault.” The moment Tammy heard what Jake said, she stifled her laughter as she acted apologetic.

“I have to go.” Jake hung up the phone now that he had figured things out.

Anya overheard a little of his conversation with Tammy.

From the sound of it, Tammy deliberately got her into trouble so that they would lose Lola’s project.

Tammy was pure evil!

Anya instantly pursed her lips tightly. She did not understand how she offended her fellow designers.

From the day she joined the company, she had worked hard at every little task they gave her.

Even if Carol purposely sent her to the factory to make her life a living hell, she did it without complaint.

Anya simply wanted to be a good designer and make a decent living for her family.

However, she ended up being such a pushover.

Chapter 115

“Anya, why don’t you go back first? Now that the air was cleared, Jake did not plan on holding her responsible. Tammy was partially responsible for the incident and no one knew of Lola’s mango allergy to begin with.

Both parties simply meant well when they brought Lola the mango cake and caused her allergies to act up.

Although they had made JK Couture lose a customer, he decided not to punish them for it. He decided to let matters slide even if they lost Lola's project.

He was sure there would be other opportunities for them to work with celebrities.

Anya certainly did not think the same way. She had joined JK Couture to become a famous designer with dreams of raising her family by holding down her dream job,

If she let the matter slide without dealing with it head on, someone else at JK Couture would continue to sabotage her if she had the opportunity to work with some other celebrity in the future and she would never get to work independently.

She refused to give in this time.

She had to win Lola's project back.

In the past, she was bullied by her stepmother and stepsister because she was a pushover.

Eventually, her mother died of illness and she was banished from the family.

From time immemorial, these were the rules of survival, so she refused to be weak this time.

Anya said with all her heart as she pondered, "Mr. Hanson, I was the one who caused Ms. Mars' allergic reaction, I want to see her when she regains consciousness."

"Erm..." Jake felt a little hesitant. He was worried Lola might throw a temper and take it out on Anya. Since he was protective of her, he did not want her bullied and wanted her to go back to the company first. "Since this only just happened, I am sure she won't want to see you. Why don't you head back to the company first and leave me to take care of

it?"



“Mr. Hanson, I don’t want to run away from my mistakes. Can you give me the chance to convince her to give us the project?” said Anya firmly.

Jake was stunned. He was certain Lola would never give them the project. How could Anya have the confidence to make Lola change her mind? “Anya, it’s over. If you insist on staying here, come apologize to her with me.”

“Mr. Hanson, trust me.” The moment Anya finished her sentence, she entered the VIP hospital ward.

Jake watched from behind as she entered the ward and felt stunned before he smiled.

He loved Anya for this personality of hers.

She never cringed when there were problems.

He was spot on about her.

The VIP hospital ward was surrounded by bodyguards dressed in black, so Lola was well-protected and it was impossible for anyone to get in.

Anya walked over and glanced at the bodyguards outside the room before she said deeply, “Hi, can I go in to see Ms. Mars?”

The bodyguards looked at Anya condescendingly. Despite her beauty, she was turned down coldly, “Ms. Mars said no visitors, especially designers from JK Couture.”

Sure enough, Lola did not want to have anything to do with JK Couture. Anya bit her lip. “Then... when can I see her?” She planned on staying here the entire day if that was what it took.

If she spent the day waiting for Lola, Lola was bound to see her.

"I don't know," replied a bodyguard coldly.

Anya stopped asking further. She quietly sat on a bench as she waited to see Lola.

After Jake came out of the nurses' room, he sat down beside Anya and said a few things before heading to the office. Since he was needed at the office, he could not spend the entire day waiting here.

Anya sat by herself thinking about what to say to Lola after Jake left the hospital.

Before long, she heard footsteps in the hospital corridor followed by shocked voices and whispers from the doctors and

nurses.

It felt as though a superstar was here.

Anya could not resist looking in the direction of the footsteps. The moment she saw the man in the corridor, she was stunned. Why was Evan here?

Dan and Lola's fiancé were here with him as well.

Since all three of them were blessed with good looks, all the hospital staff could not resist exclaiming in surprise.

Anya felt immune to their good looks

Chapter 116

Evan, Dan, and Daniel Hunt walked up to the hospital ward door.

went in to see Lola first.

Dan and Daniel

Evan stood at the room entrance as he looked at Anya sitting at the bench quietly. He did not know what she was thinking.

He pursed his lips before he said deeply, "Ms. MacMillan, don't you have anything to say to me?" He had bumped into Jake on his way into the hospital.

Was the guy addicted to being a savior or something?

Jake had begged him to forgive Anya and offered to shoulder the blame for causing Lola's allergic reaction.

Humph. The woman was genuinely capable. First, it was Shane and now Jake.

Evan contemplated coldly without detecting his jealousy in the slightest.

He was simply feeling territorial about Anya.

Anya gathered her thoughts and looked up the moment she heard Evan's voice. She immediately said, "Mr. Welton, my bad. I will handle this. I won't get JK Couture and Welton Group into any trouble."

"How do you plan on fixing this?" asked Evan.

It was as good as hinting her to beg him for help on condition she reconsidered his contract.

Since he insisted that he did not need a woman, he could not bring himself to say it.

“I will explain things to Ms. Mars once she is willing to see me,” said Anya calmly. “She just doesn’t want to see me now.”

The moment she finished her sentence, Evan contemplated deeply before he said, “Come with me.”

He wanted to see first-hand how she planned on handling this.

Anya went into a daze. Was he actually helping her?

Since he was willing to bring her inside the hospital ward, she thanked him, “Appreciate it, Mr. Welton.”

Evan strode into the hospital ward when she was done talking. Anya hurriedly followed behind him. None of the bodyguards dared to stop Anya now that Evan was around.

The bodyguards reverently let her in.

Meanwhile, in the hospital ward, Lola’s face was slightly swollen from her allergies and she seemed a little weak. Other than that, she was in rather good shape.

Lola was whining to her fiancé, Daniel, complaining about the swelling on her face.

Daniel indulgently touched her head gently and consoled her the swelling would die down tomorrow.

They were very loving to each other.

Dan felt a little bored and wanted to leave. He turned to see Evan walking in with Anya following behind him.

In an instant, his boredom disappeared.

Why was Evan doing this?

Dan intended to stay back and watch the show.

Lola stopped talking to her fiancé the moment she saw Anya coming. She immediately pointed at Anya and said, "Who allowed you to come in? Get out!"

Daniel glanced at Anya and Evan and pressed Lola's hand. "Let her in. She works for Evan after all."

"So what? Evan, Dan, and I grew up together. He would never take the side of an employee who made my allergies break out," said Lola sadly enough for Evan to hear as well.

Evan said deeply. "The managing director of JK Couture explained what happened. They didn't know you had mango allergies."

"Who knows if she did it on purpose?" Lola had work to do tomorrow and had to appear on camera. Otherwise, she would not be throwing a temper.

After Lola blew a temper, Anya went around Evan and walked up to Lola's bed and apologized gently in a sincere tone, "Ms.

Mars, I am so sorry"

"I didn't know you had mango allergies. Please don't be angry. I will do anything you want. Anything to make up for this," said Anya with all her heart.

She lowered herself and looked vulnerable.

Even though she used to be the most beautiful woman in Nordeny, she had lost all pride.

She was so humble that even Dan sighed and felt moved.

If the MacMillan family did not drive out Anya, she would probably be having a good life, but life was full of surprises.

“Get out. No one wants to listen to your explanation.” The moment Lola saw Anya, she felt furious. Everything was perfectly fine before this happened. If Anya did not pull this stunt, Anya would be designing Lola’s wedding dress, and her work tomorrow would not have gotten canceled.

She had taken up a very important job assignment tomorrow and had to appear on camera. Now that her face was swollen, she did not know when it would subside.

The more Lola thought about it, the angrier she felt. She took an orange Daniel had brought her and threw it at Anya.

Anya did not attempt to dodge. She wanted to work with Lola to design her wedding dress, so she could not dodge the

blow.

Just as the orange was about to hit her face, Evan quickly pulled her into his arms and questioned her coldly, “What’s wrong with you?”

Did she not have eyes?

Why did she not evade the blow?

Chapter 117

Anya had deliberately accepted the blow. She knew Lola might be more amenable about letting JK Couture design her wedding gown after taking it out on Anya.

Otherwise, how could Anya continue working at JK Couture?

Everyone in the company would just continue bullying her.

This time, she had to convince Lola.

“Mr. Welton, it was my fault. No matter what Ms. Mars wants to do to me, I can take it,” said Anya as she frowned. She reached her hand out to push the man away.

they

It was fine if he wanted to help, but why did he refuse to let go?

Anya was unaccustomed to his embrace and it made her feel as though there was something going on between them.

Dan smiled ambiguously.

Anya felt they must think she was throwing herself at Evan, but it was not true.

She bit her lip and pushed Evan hard. The moment she pushed him aside, Evan held her by the wrist and said sternly, “Get out!”

He was just wondering how she was planning to settle the feud.

Was she going to let Lola take it out on her?

This dumb woman!

“Mr. Welton...” Anya did not want to go out, but she had no choice but to obey his order.

She bit her lip as she walked out reluctantly for now.

Whatever it was, she had to win Lola's project.

No matter what she had to do to win it.

at's just

The moment Anya left the hospital ward, Evan said, let it go."

He was clearly trying to help Anya.

Lola did not understand why Evan would take Anya's side. She was forsaken by her family because she was a loose

woman.

What was going on with Evan?

However, it did not matter whether she knew the reason for Evan's reaction. The moment Evan asked of something, they

had to obey him.

Evan and Dan headed out of the hospital ward first.

Anya was sitting outside when they came out. Evan glanced at her and strode off with Dan without saying a word to her.

After they came out of the hospital, Dan glanced at the traffic outside and suddenly said, "Do you like her?"



Evan knew who he was talking about, so he replied coldly, "Humph. Do you think it is possible? Do I look desperate?"

"Who knows?" Dan instantly laughed.

Evan was stubbornly refusing to admit this!

Lola stayed hospitalized for a day before she got discharged.

Anya kept following her when she was discharged wanting to talk about her wedding dress design.

Lola did not want to talk to her at all, so Daniel brought her out of the hospital quickly.

Anya refused to give up and went home with Lola and Daniel.

However, she was not permitted to enter the villa.

She simply stood outside the property where the security guards were and waited.

The security guards at the entrance had never seen such a determined person in years. She kept waiting from around 8:00 to 9:00 pm without taking a single bite of food or drink.

The security guards could not bear watching. Also, it seemed like it was going to rain.

A security guard called Lola to report about this.

Lola frowned when she heard about it. She hung up without saying a word. Why should she work with her?

After Lola hung up the phone, she kept thinking about this and could not resist telling her cousin about it.

Dan immediately told Evan once he came to know about this.

It was up to Evan to decide whether he wanted to come over,

Even though Lola refused to see Anya, Anya remained determined.

Anya had not been so determined about something in years. For the sake of her children and her future career at JK Couture, she had to do this.

However, she was out of luck. At around 9:30 pm, it suddenly started to rain and it was a real storm.

Anya developed a weak constitution after giving birth to the twins. Even though she could not get in the rain, she was determined to stay.

Regardless of her determination, her weak constitution was unable to take this rain. After standing in this storm for 30 minutes, she suddenly passed out and fell on the ground.

The moment the security guard saw this, he wanted to help her.

However, a piercing light came from a distance before a black Bentley quickly pulled up beside Anya.

The car door opened and a man got out of the car with the chauffeur holding an umbrella beside him.

Evan looked at the woman lying on the ground in the rain and frowned hard. After contemplating for a few seconds, he walked over, bent over, and carried her home.

## Chapter 118

Evan had never carried a woman into his apartment before.

Anya was the first woman

never

Although Anya had visited his apartment with Nathaniel and Eudora previously, it was for the paternity test and had nothing to do with today.

Evan did not know what came over him after getting a call from Dan. He wanted to come over to check on Anya when he

looked out the window and saw the rain.

Sure enough, the woman was standing outside the villa when he got there.

She was standing outside in the storm like an idiot waiting for Lola to agree to see her.

She was genuinely stupid.

What had the MacMillan family taught her in the past?

Who did Anya think Lola was?

Lola was capable of killing someone for causing her allergic reaction. Would she forgive Anya easily?

How could Anya convince Lola to let her design her wedding dress?

In the end, Anya passed out in the storm altogether.

Evan genuinely did not know what she was thinking, but he did not know what he was thinking either.

He did not like her at first and simply wanted a woman to sleep with, but he could not resist checking on her when he found out about this and saw the rain and even ended up going over.

Evan instantly frowned. Had he gotten so desperate that he was starting to care about someone he wanted to sleep with?

However, now was not the time to think about this.

The stupid woman felt rather warm.

She must be having a fever after being out in the rain

Evan carried her into the apartment and called his private doctor and maid to help.

Even though Evan had OCD for cleanliness, he surprisingly carried the dripping wet Anya to his bed covered with down bedding and placed her on it while he was waiting for the private doctor and maid to come over.

He automatically wanted to take off her sopping wet corporate wear, but the moment his hands came close to her, he instinctively halted

They were not dating, so he did not want to take advantage of her in her time of need.

He covered her with a thin blanket first before waiting for the doctor and maid in the living room.

Evan was sitting on the huge couch when the doctor and maid arrived. He took a cigarette out of the box and lit it up

Cigarette smoke wafted in the

A couple of puffs later, Dan called.

Evan tapped on the screen and answered the phone. Dan's smiley voice came from over the phone. "Lola said Anya is

gone."

"It has nothing to do with me," replied Evan nonchalantly as he puffed his cigarette.

"Hehe..." Dan laughed deeply. "Does it really have nothing to do with you? The security guard said someone driving a car with a local license plate starting with 'A' took her. There are barely any people with that license plate in Norden. Tell me. Was it you?"

Evan went quiet.

He paused before he decided to tell the truth, "I took her,"

"Do you like her?" Dan continued, "Are you serious? Or is it just a fling?"

Sure enough, it was just as he expected.

"Do you have nothing better to do? Why do you care?" said Evan deeply.

"I am worried about your happiness."

“Then, thanks.” Evan wanted to hang up. “If that is all, I am hanging up.”

“Sure. Don’t let me hold you up,” Dan smiled ambiguously as he hung up the phone.

Evan tossed his phone by the side and continued smoking his cigarette.

The private doctor and maid came over one after another five minutes later.

Evan put out his cigarette and told the private doctor to examine Anya while he told the maid to change her clothes.

After the maid took off Anya’s wet clothing, she encountered some trouble. Evan only had menswear in the apartment and there was nothing for a woman to wear.

The maid did not bring an extra change of clothes, so she asked Evan as he sat in the living room, “Mr. Welton, I have taken off the wet clothing, but we don’t have any women’s clothes in the apartment.”

Evan acknowledged softly before he said, “Go to my closet and get her one of my shirts.”

The maid acknowledged his instruction and turned to take one of his white shirts.

Chapter 119

The maid quickly changed Anya into Evan’s white shirt and dried Anya’s hair.

After getting her changed, the maid wiped the water from Anya’s face.

The maid finally got a close look at the woman Mr. Welton had brought home tonight.

She was so beautiful that she looked like a celebrity.

Anya had fair flawless skin, exquisite features, and long luscious hair.

The maid checked out Anya a couple of times and could not help feeling impressed by Anya's good looks in her heart. Evan never once brought a girl home, but the moment he did, she was gorgeous.

Then again, Evan was the richest man in Norden, so a lot of women were vying to be with him and he could have anyone.

This young woman should consider herself lucky that Mr. Welton took a liking to her.

"Go make some ginger soup first while I examine Ms. MacMillan," said the private doctor to the maid. Now that the maid was done changing Anya, he took out his stethoscope and equipment to examine her.

After he was done examining Anya, he confirmed she was not badly sick.

She seemed to have a weak constitution and passed out after staying out in the rain.

Why did she have such a weak constitution at this young age?

There was no

no advanced medical equipment here to test her condition further, so he did not know for sure. Since she only had a fever and it was not serious, the doctor retrieved some antipyretic from his bag and handed it to the maid so that she could give it to Anya along with the ginger soup, and check her temperature regularly.

Everything would be fine once the patient's temperature went back to normal.

The maid nodded solemnly to the doctor and placed the medication on the bedside table to give Anya

The doctor went out to report his diagnosis to Evan.

later.

The living room was right outside the bedroom. Evan was sitting on the leather couch in the living room checking his iPad for work-related matters.

The living room was brightly lit and made the man's profile even more gorgeous.

The private doctor slowly walked over with his medical kit before he stood beside Evan and bowed reverently to report his diagnosis of Anya, "Ms. MacMillan is just having a slight fever. After she takes the antipyretic, just check if her temperature drops"

Evan nodded when he heard what the doctor said. "Okay. That's all. You may leave."

"Yes, Mr. Welton." The doctor was about to turn and leave with his medical kit when he suddenly recalled Anya's weak constitution. Her condition did not resemble a fresh graduate. Instead, her

physical condition resembled that of a woman who had given birth before. It simply did not make sense. How could a fresh graduate in her early twenties have given

birth?

The private doctor did not dare to say more. Since Mr. Welton had brought Ms. MacMillan home, it would be embarrassing for Mr. Welton if he raised his suspicions that the woman had given birth previously.

He decided to keep it to himself and simply suggested, "Mr. Welton, Ms. MacMillan has a weak constitution and needs supplements."

Evan did not know about her weak constitution. He frowned as he asked, "What do you mean?"



“Perhaps she lacked nourishment of late. She needs supplements intended for females that nourish their blood. You can help by preparing some nourishing soup for her. Also, I will send Ms. MacMillan some drugs from the hospital intended for people with such conditions.”

“Okay.” Evan nodded and the private doctor left.

After the doctor left, Evan turned to say to the maid, “Did you hear what the doctor said?”

The maid hurriedly nodded. “Mr. Welton, got it. I will make Ms. MacMillan some nourishing soup tomorrow.”

“Good. Go on,” acknowledged Evan softly. He seemed to have no intention of checking on Anya. Instead, he continued to

look at his iPad.

The maid did not linger and quickly went into the room to take care of Anya.

Chapter 120

The maid headed over to the room to take care of Anya.

After the ginger soup on the bedside table had cooled a little, the maid carefully helped the unconscious Anya up in an attempt to give her medicine.

However, Anya was unconscious and she could not get Anya to open her mouth.

The maid cautiously fed Anya the ginger soup, but it was impossible to pry Anya’s teeth apart.

The maid did not know what to do. She certainly could not possibly force the ginger soup down Anya’s mouth.

If anything went wrong, Mr. Welton might get upset about it.

The maid contemplated carefully before seeking Mr. Welton's advice.

After all, Mr. Welton was the one who brought the lady home, so he was the best person to ask!

The maid placed Anya on the bed before checking with Mr. Welton.

The maid went to the living room and saw Evan sitting with his back straight on the couch as he looked at his iPad. She walked over slowly and said, "Mr. Welton, Ms. MacMillan is unconscious, so she can't swallow. What should I do about the

medicine?"

Evan raised his head to look at the maid. "Can't take her meds?"

"Since she is unconscious, she can't open her mouth. It is impossible to give her medicine," said the maid cautiously. She was worried her boss would find her incompetent and throw a temper.

Evan went quiet for a few seconds and pondered before he said, "Got it."

The moment he finished his sentence, he put down his iPad before he got up and headed to the room.

The maid quickly followed behind him.

After checking on Anya, the maid asked, "Mr. Welton, what should we do?"

Evan lowered his eyes as he looked at the pale woman lying on the bed. After some time he helped Anya up and squeezed her chin to open her mouth before drinking some ginger soup with the antipyretic medication and forcing it into her mouth right in front of the maid.

The middle-aged maid could not help feeling shy and shocked from witnessing Evan forcibly giving Anya medicine.

Youngsters these days could be so daring, especially a domineering CEO like Mr. Welton.

The maid was too shy to continue looking at him kiss Anya, so she quietly left the room and closed the door behind her.

Evan continued to pry open Anya's mouth with the tip of his tongue while forcing the ginger soup and medication down her

throat.

His tongue was slightly warm and tasted bitter from the medication.

Even though Anya was unconscious, she could detect it.

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She could sense something warm inside her mouth. There was also a faint hint of cigarettes in her mouth.

t unwell, so st

She felt unwell, so she instinctively moaned as she muttered, "No. stop... stop it..."

"Why do you want me to stop?" Evan felt addicted to feeding her medicine. "Huh? Why do you want me to stop? You little

vixen.”

The woman’s lips were so soft.

They were so tender that it felt like he was eating jelly.

Her lips tasted sweet like a little strawberry cake.

Evan could not get enough of her and kissing her made him lose all self–restraint and reason. Even after he was done giving her the medicine, he did not budge. Instead, his tongue remained intertwined with hers.

It was impossible for him to stop.

His kissing left Anya breathless.

However, she was giddy and weak and incapable of opening her eyes.

bullying her.

She had no clue someone was bullying her.

after forcibly kissing her without control, Evan finally realized what he was doing.

Shortly a

He suppressed his natural urges and instantly let her go before placing her on the bed gently.

He got up, pulled the blanket over her, and strode out the room.

He must really be going mad.

Was this desire?