

Desires DH 121

Chapter 121

The maid did not ask any questions after Evan left the room. She simply lowered her head and continued taking care of Anya. She took care of her the entire night while Evan never returned to the room.

As she went to the kitchen to prepare breakfast, Anya woke up.

Anya struggled to open her eyes and when she opened them, the first thing she saw was the black ceiling. Such a high-end ceiling was without a doubt not her aunt's apartment. She wondered where exactly she was. Anya was startled and immediately got off the bed.

She felt like something was off when she got off the bed as she wondered why her feet were bare. As Anya immediately glanced downwards, it was just as she expected, she was completely bare feet.

Not to mention, she was also wearing a white oversized men's shirt and was completely naked underneath it. Anya immediately started blushing heavily. She wondered just what on Earth did she do last night.

Moreover, where exactly was she at?

Anya dared not to overthink anything as she was afraid that something bad actually happening to her. Thus, she hastily climbed out of bed and walked out of the bed room.

When she walked out of the bedroom, she was immediately greeted by the city's view from the familiar looking wealthy living room.

Anya gasped immediately and thought to herself, 'Isn't this place...Evan's home?'

How did she get there anyway?

Anya was shocked and embarrassed at the same time. The most frustrating thing was that she actually had no recollection as to what exactly had happened the previous night.

However, just as she was panicking in Evan's apartment, her phone rang. She followed the sound and finally found her phone that was placed on the table.

She noticed that her aunt was calling her when glanced at her phone. It seemed that her aunt had called her multiple times last night but none was picked up by her.

Without any hesitations, she immediately picked up the call and told her aunt that she was safe.

She also told her aunt a white lie by explaining that she was just too exhausted from working overtime and had forgotten

to call her aunt back.

Since her aunt had always trusted her and would never think that she was doing anything horrible out there, she said, "Don't work too hard now. The kids miss you, you know."

Anya felt guilty when she mentioned about her children. Moreover, she could not bring herself to talk about her children.

She would feel bloated if her children were mentioned.

It seemed that since she had not breastfed her children at all last night, she felt extremely bloated. It was uncomfortably

stiff to her.

It was only after she realized that, did it start to hurt and all she wanted to do at that moment was rush home and feed her

children.

With that thought in mind and she did not care if she was in Evan's home, she wanted to find her clothes and leave that place. However, she was unable to find her clothes even after looking for it all over the living room.

Just as she was about to look for it somewhere else, she bumped into a someone immediately after she turned around. Anya was startled and only noticed Evan when she looked up in a panic. Evan was topless and was only wearing a pair of long track pants.

Judging from his appearance, he might have just returned from the gym. His topless body was drenched in sweat and the outline of his eight packs was glistening from his sweat.

Anya dared not look at him as she bit her lips and frantically looked away as she said, "How did I get here, Mr. Welton?"

"You passed out and I brought you back here." Evan took a glance at her and was immediately captivated by her appearance as she was wearing his white shirt.

It seemed that she had already recovered a little as her long hair was draped on her shoulders while her long legs were exposed beneath the shirt.

Evan's gaze deepened immediately.

It seemed that his shirt fit her 'perfectly.

Brought me back? What does that mean?

Anya did not understand what he meant since she was not a stray animal from the streets anyway.

She remembered that she was waiting for Lola in her mansion last night.

How did she end up being brought back by him anyway?

Not to mention how could she have no recollection of ever being brought back by him anyway.

She was also wearing his shirt. Anya frowned as distasteful thoughts flooded her mind. She bit her lips and exclaimed while she blushed, "What happened last night, Mr. Welton? Did we...?"

Evan grinned as he was about to grab a glass of water from the table when she said that. He then chuckled coldly and said, "What exactly do you think happened between us, Ms. MacMillan?"

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She obviously wished nothing happen between them!

However, the only problem was, she recalled nothing about what had happened the previous night especially when she was still wearing his white shirt with nothing underneath it.

Since that was already the case, could she have not asked him about it?

event

However, Anya felt like she had asked the obvious due to his personality. Would he even take any responsibility regardless of what happened?

All Anya felt was a little frustrated at him but how could she possibly fight against him then?

After spending a couple seconds to calm herself down, Anya bashfully said, "I will take my meds, Mr. Welton, don't worry. Also, could you tell me where my clothes are? I need to head back now."

"Medicine?"

Evan was tempted to burst out laughing as she actually thought that he had slept with her last night.

“Look, do you think you’d still be able to wake up if I’d actually slept with you? Your legs will be crippled by me, you know.” Evan calmly replied.

Anya immediately started blushing heavily as she wondered how could the man stoop that low?

How could he even be the wealthiest man in the city?

How could he behave like this?

Since Anya did not intend to dwell on this matter because she knew she could not win the argument against him, she pursed her lips and repeated, “Where are my clothes, Mr. Welton? I need to head back home now.”

“Oh, the maid took your clothes to the dry cleaner now. You’d be able to get it back later.” Evan picked up a bottle of water from the table as he said that. However, just as he uncapped the bottle and was about to drink, he took a glance at the naïve yet strong looking woman, asking. “Do you want some water? There’s some in the fridge.”

“No thanks, Mr. Hanson.” Anya replied as her mind was focused on getting her clothes and leaving. It seemed that this

would be a lesson for her.

She would have to inform her aunt or Cindy if she was to visit Lola next time since at the very least Cindy would rush over

at the first sign of trouble.

Anya was extremely frustrated as she thought about that. However, all she could do was sit down and wait for her clothes.

However, as huge as Evan's shirt was, it would still seem short when she sat down as the corners of the shirt would be forced upwards when she sat

Anya blushed when she noticed that. She then frantically grabbed a pillow and shielded her long legs. After that, she

pouted her lips and patiently waited for the maid to arrive.

The only thing was, she felt bloated and it felt slightly painful to her. The wait was truly agonizing to her.

Evan was drinking water by the table while she waited. His Adam's apple moved while he drank and it seemed that this made him look even more attractive on his topless, fit body.

Anya dared not stare for too long as she frantically looked away. She then grabbed her phone and sent Cindy a text, [Are you at home, Cindy?]

Since Cindy had just woken up, it was only natural for her to be at home. However, she obviously had no idea that she was just right beside her. She replied, I just woke up, what's wrong?]

Anya replied, [I'll drop by in a bit. Can you send me home?]

Cindy did not understand what she meant, so she immediately replied. [What's the matter? Are you out?]

Anya replied. [No but I'll be there in roughly half an hour/]

Although Cindy had no idea why she would show up this early in the morning, Anya was still her best friend, so it was only natural for her to welcome her. Hence, her reply, [Alright, I'll be waiting.]

Anya replied. [Alright.]

Anya then continued to wait for the maid after she finished texting her.

However, she had no idea what was taking the maid so long?

What's taking her so long

Anya dared not to move as she sat there. If she moved, the shirt she was wearing would expose her. All she could do was sit stiffly on the couch

Evan finally spoke after two minutes. "You don't have to take any medicine."

Anya was stunned as she stared at him before biting her lips and saying. "Nothing happened between us?"

Evan's gaze deepened after hearing that question as he replied, "Yeah, nothing."

Anya breathed a sigh of relief as a man like Evan would not lie to her.

That was because he had always been fair when it came to work

He won't trick me, right?

Anya believed him after he said that and continued waiting for the maid.

Evan gave his assistant a call to drive him to his office after a brief moment

However, it was unsure what Anya was thinking alone in silence.

Even took a glance at her on the town from the previous night and she almost had to tighten

He squinted his eyes and suddenly not in front of the sultan calmly envying the you want to methane about the decade

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“What discussion?” Anya asked as she did not think about what he meant. He was talking about the agreement.

She was even wondering if he had previously told her to do something for him. However, after some very hard thinking, she did not seem to recall anything.

“You forgot?” Evan asked in a slow and calm tone.

Anya frowned as she truly had forgotten what exactly did they discuss about.

“Please tell me about it, Mr. Welton.”

“Be my woman.” Evan replied bluntly as he added, “Do you want to reconsider? If you want, you can name your price and

you

not to mention, you can live in this house whenever want.”

He was not the kind of person that enjoyed beating around the bush.

It seemed that the kiss from the previous night was seared in his memories.

Although he always thought that he had an endless supply of women, with a much deeper thought, no women till then had ever sparked any sort of feelings within him.

It seemed that Anya was the first.

Anya was stunned after she heard that. Her expressions turned slightly bitter as she truly hated to be objectified by men. Not to mention, she would be treated like someone he could simply sleep with. At the end of the day, she was still human.

Even if she truly wanted a man, she had to pick someone she truly had feelings for. Although she had a crush on Evan for a really long time, the event that happened a year ago had completely destroyed any goodwill and feelings towards him. Therefore, she would never accept his proposal.

“I’m sorry Mr. Welton but I told you before. I won’t ever consider this.” Anya replied firmly as she was not afraid of offending

him.

“Your life will be filled with luxuries if you’re with me. You’re able to use my card whenever you want and I’m not a petty man. I’d spoil you if you’re with me.” Evan calmly explained.

Anya was infuriated when she heard that and was unable to calm down. She picked up the pillow that she used to cover her legs and immediately threw it at the unreasonable man.

She then furiously exclaimed, “You really need to learn how to respect women, Mr. Welton.”

Yes indeed, he was rich and very handsome. Plenty of women would flock to him, sure. However, this did not mean that

she was one of those women.

Not to mention that she already had both Nathaniel and Eudora. She did not want her children to think that their mother would stoop that low.

She was still a graduate from a very prestigious university.

Why should she become his toy anyway?

Evan was furious after she did that as his expressions instantly darkened.

No one had ever dared to do that to him!

However, since Anya was a woman, he would never dare lay a finger on her. But, he did not want to let her off the hook that easily, so he got up and immediately approached the startled Anya before backing her against the wall with his towering body. His handsome face was inching closer to her as he raised his hand and immediately squeezed her chin before exclaiming in a cold tone, "You have quite some nerve, don't you?"

Anya was a little afraid of him when Evan was angry. However, she should not be too afraid of him since she was never at fault, so she stubbornly said, "Are you bullying me now because I refuse to accept your proposal, Mr. Welton?"

"Bully?" Evan exclaimed while his gaze deepened before speaking in a cold tone, "This isn't how a man bully a woman. If I were to truly bully you, I'd be lying on top of you while you beg me to let you go in tears now."

Anya's heart thumped as soon as he said that as she started blushing heavily. She was completely speechless.

How could she have not known just how much of a degenerate Evan was?

Anya dared not to reply him as she simply said, "Let go of me, Mr. Welton."

“The results for the paternity test will be out tomorrow.” Evan exclaimed as he had no intentions in actually bullying her. All he wanted was to ‘teach her a lesson’ for being too hard-headed. He then added, “You can think about it again.”

“I told you, I won’t be thinking about it.” Anya replied as she truly had no idea what Evan wanted. He had no feelings for her. Did he only want her to satisfy his impulses? She then exclaimed, “How desperate are you in getting women? Why are you forcing me like this?”

He did not lack women. However, the only thing he lacked was a woman that he would develop feelings for.

Evan stared at her with a deep gaze while he squeezed her soft chin with his fingers before calmly telling her, “I’ll remember. just how stubborn you are.”

Anya was stunned speechless.

That was because no matter how much she would say, the man might not change his mind.

Was he only interested in sleeping with her?

What he wanted was completely unrelated to love anyway.

However, just as she was completely stunned, the maid came over with some herbal soup and her set of clean clothes.

the pin was o

The door clicked opened after the pin was entered as the maid entered the room.

When the maid noticed the intimate scene, she was so startled that she frantically turned around and said, “I’m so sorry,

2/3

MMS

Mr. Welton, I didn't see anything."

"Come over here." Evan exclaimed as he was uninterested in arguing with her,

As long as he wanted her, he would have a hundred ways to get her

The maid turned around and approached them after that. However, Evan had already released Anya and had already went to his wardrobe to change his clothes.

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The instant Evan left, Anya looked at the clothes bag the maid was holding and after making sure that it was in fact her clothes, she frantically got up and asked, "Are those my clothes, ma'am?"

"Yes Ms. MacMillan." The maid replied. She could tell from how different she was with Mr. Welton, she was already treating her like his own mistress. She said, "You can go ahead and get changed Ms. MacMillan and I've made you some herbal

soup."

"I don't want it." Anya stared at the maid with a peculiar look as she accepted her clothes.

"The doctor said that your body is weak and needs supplements. The maid explained and went to scoop up some herbal. soup for her in the apartment's open kitchen.

Anya was dumbfounded as she wondered which doctor was the maid talking about.

After some thought, she finally realized it and immediately asked the maid, "Hey ma'am, how did I get here last night?"

"I don't remember any of it."

"Oh, it was Mr. Welton that brought you here." The maid replied honestly as she then added, "When Mr. Welton brought you home, you were completely drenched and unconscious and not to mention, you had a fever too. Fortunately Mr. Welton called the doctor over."

So, did that mean that nothing actually happened between them last night?

It sounded like it was Evan that had saved her last night?

Anya pouted her lips as she wondered just what on Earth was going on.

"Why did Mr. Welton bring me here then?" Anya continued asking.

"I don't know." The maid replied. How would a maid even know the answer to that question anyway. The maid then said, "I'll be getting the herbal soup ready now, Ms. MacMillan."

"Alright, thanks." Anya replied as she felt like her mind was in a complete mess.

It seemed that on one hand, he was unreasonable and mean but on the other hand, it was him that had saved her last

night.

Anya felt a little conflicted.

However, as conflicted as she felt, she knew for a fact that all he wanted was to sleep with her.

With that, she had no intention of thanking him and returned to the room to get changed. It seemed that the maid was still busy making the herbal soup while Evan was also still in the changing room.

Anya was getting ready to leave.

However, Evan's doorbell suddenly rang. The maid went on ahead to answer the door after that. Anya was getting ready to leave when the maid opened the door.

Just as the door was about to open, Anya could immediately smell a gust of perfume before the person could enter.

A coquettishly woman's voice could be heard after that, "Hey Evan."

Anya's heart thumped when she heard that. She immediately started overthinking after hearing that as she wondered if that was his girlfriend.

"Good morning Ms. Zachary." The maid knew who Rain Zachary was. She was a supermodel. She was also Mr. Welton's friend. As for what kind of a friendship they shared though, she naturally dared not to ask.

"Has Evan woken up yet?" Rain asked when she entered with a box of delicate looking breakfast.

She was indeed an elegant looking supermodel as her legs were extremely long too. Moreover, she looked quite attractive

too.

Would a man like Evan even lack women's company?

Anya was glad that she never agreed to that ridiculous agreement.

Anya then told the maid in an annoyed tone, "I'll be leaving now, ma'am." As the maid noticed that she was actually leaving, she frantically said, "The herbal soup isn't ready yet, Ms. MacMillan. Please wait just a moment longer."

"I don't want it." Anya bluntly refused.

However, it seemed that Rain was already staring at her with a hostile gaze as she wondered just who that woman was.

Why is she in Evan's home?

It seemed that the longer Rain thought about it, the more jealous she was as she asked the maid, "Hey ma'am, who is she?"

"I am Mr. Welton's staff and if there's nothing else, I won't be bothering you guys any longer." Anya replied as she was afraid that the maid would mention about what happened last night. In order to avoid conflict, she decided to speak up first.

"How can a staff be here this early in the morning?" Rain exclaimed as she refused to believe her. She then stared at the beautiful looking Anya with an envious glare.

"Yeah." Anya replied and had no intentions of explaining too much as she left with her bag.

She wanted to leave this place as soon as possible.

Chapter 125

Anya knocked on Cindy's door immediately after she exited his apartment.

Fortunately for her, Cindy's home was opposite his.

Cindy had been waiting for her as she immediately opened the door when she knocked. After Anya entered her apartment, she told Cindy to send her home since she was afraid that she might be late to feed her children.

Furthermore, she felt incredibly bloated at the moment. Fortunately for her that, Evan did not seem to realize that earlier, or else, he would be suspicious again.

Although Cindy wanted to ask her what was going on, after noticing how frantic Anya was, she decided to talk after sending her back to her apartment.

The duo went down to the basement carpark, Cindy drove Anya home while Anya sat beside her. Anya stared at the morning sun and let out a sigh of relief after they left Evan's luxury apartment.

Cindy asked while she drove, "What's wrong? Why'd you show up to my apartment this early in the morning and wanted me to drive you home as well?"

Anya took a deep breath and said, "Hey, Cindy, I'm going to be honest with you. The truth is, I was at Evan's apartment last night."

Cindy was shocked to hear her say that as she asked, "What were you doing at his place?"

Anya rubbed her eyes and replied with a sigh, "It's a long story. I messed up one of our company's projects and I went to

was meet Lola but she didn't want to see me, so I decided to wait but who knew it would rain. I passed out after that and it Evan that brought me back."

"That's the full story."

Cindy understood her. She then asked, "How did he know that you've passed out?"

“It doesn’t matter since he’s not someone that I can approach nor would I want to get close to him.” Anya sighed and added, “Or else, it’s only a matter of time before he finds out about Nathaniel and Eudora.”

“I need to avoid him at all costs.”

Cindy nodded and said, “If you ever need my help in the future, just let me know.”

“Alright, I will.” Anya smiled at her.

It seemed that she only dared to relax herself in front of her best friend.

“Oh, don’t mention it.” Cindy replied as she absolutely wanted to help her. When she finally set up her design company in the future, she would no doubt want Anya to join her and become her lead designer. Cindy then said, “Oh, that’s right, let’s stay away from men like Evan. Do you know that there are plenty of attractive looking female celebrities that would often show up at his apartment’s door?”

It seemed that the person she ran into earlier was not the only person to show up.

“I know.” Anya replied as she recalled the supermodel she ran into earlier in the day.

How would a man like Evan lack women anyway. Women would be the one to flock towards him.

She did not want to overthink things since she just wanted to think about how she could approach Lola again and get her order.

In Evan’s apartment, Anya was long gone by the time Evan came out in a suit. It seemed that Rain was the only one remained.

Evan took a glance at her and asked, “What are you doing here?”

"I came over to visit you since I don't have work today." Rain replied. It seemed that Rain and the rest of the group including him and Dan grew up together and it was only natural for them to be quite close to each other. She was not the kind of woman that would flirt with anyone from the streets.

It seemed that she was also a well-known beauty.

"Okay." Evan replied. He seemed as if he had no intentions to have too much of a conversation with her. He scanned the area and noticed that Anya was actually gone, so he asked the maid, "She left, hasn't she?"

The maid nodded and said, "Ms. MacMillan has left."

"I've even made some herbal soup just for her

Evan then said, "You can continue making it. She will come back for it."

When Rain heard their conversation, waves of jealousy immediately flooded inside her as she said, "Evan, is that woman your girlfriend?"

Evan had no intentions in answering such a meaningless question, so he said, "You can head back home. I'm not eating

breakfast here."

He obviously wanted her to leave, Rain's expressions turned bitter in that instant.

How could he still behave like this in the last twenty years. It did not matter if they grew up together, he just did not seem to

like women.

Moreover, he sent her away in such a cold way too. All Rain could do was get up obediently, place the breakfast on the table before leaving.

She needed to find out just what kind of a wench that Ms. MacMillan was.

How could she get Evan to care so much about her?

Chapter 126

Both Anya and Cindy were on their way to Anya's aunt's apartment.

The children had just woken up as they rubbed their little eyes before waddling out of the room in their bare little feet. Anya's aunt was getting ready to freshen them up.

"Hey grandma, where's mommy?" Nathaniel asked in a childish voice while grabbing his sister's little hand as they approached Anya's aunt,

It seemed that he was able to say a couple of sentences. He was obviously not as clear as the other two year old children in terms of pronouncing words. However, he could be considered as being quite good at it already. As long as everyone else was able to understand him.

Anya's aunt handed the siblings their toothbrush that had toothpaste already applied to both as she patted their little heads and said, "Your mother is working overtime, she'll come home later tonight, okay?"

Although Nathaniel heard her say that their mother would return home later that night again, he wondered why their mother did not return home last night. He was unhappy and his expressions immediately morphed into a bitter and sad look.

When Eudora heard that their mother would be returning home later at night again, she too had a sad expression like her brother's. It almost seemed like she was about to cry.

Anya's aunt could not do a thing about it, so she continued to comfort the children, "Be good kids now. Your mother needs to go to work and it's only with work can she make money to bring all of us to theme parks and buy your favorite Peppa Pig toy, right?"

Eudora calmed down a little when Peppa Pig was mentioned as she grabbed Anya's aunt's arm with her chubby little hands before muttering incoherent noises as if she wanted to say something.

She wanted Peppa Pig.

"Oh, good girl Eudora, so your mother has to go to work to make money in order to buy you a Peppa Pig toy. Go ahead and brush your teeth now, okay?" Anya's aunt explained as she caressed Eudora soft little cheeks.

Eudora nodded obediently.

Nathaniel on the other hand would not be bribed by a mere Peppa Pig toy since he was different from children his age. He wanted his mother to play with him.

"I only want mommy, grandma." Nathaniel replied as she refused to brush his teeth.

"Please be a good child, okay? Your mother can only return home at night." Anya's mother comforted him patiently.

Since Nathaniel was a much brighter child compared to other children, he was more attached to his mother compared to other children.

"I know you guys miss your mother but your mother needs to make money. It's only when she makes money can she buy you milk powder and plenty of little toy cars, okay?"

"You're a man, Nathaniel and you need to take care of me, your mother and your sister. You can't behave like this, okay?" Anya's aunt continued to comfort him.

Nathaniel listened patiently and seemed to be convinced. He nodded obediently and went ahead to brush his teeth with his

sister.

The living room's door was suddenly unlocked.

Anya's aunt immediately stood up and glanced at the door as she wondered who would play with her door this early in the

morning.

'It won't be a thief right?

'No thief would steal stuff this early in the morning, right?'

'Who could that be then?'

Without even thinking, Anya's aunt shoved the children into the washroom before picking up a broom and slowly approached the door.

A click could be heard.

The door was finally opened.

When Anya's aunt raised the broom, she could hear Anya's voice saying, "Aunty, I'm home."

When Anya's aunt heard her voice, she immediately put the broom down before tapping her chest and saying, "Why don't you inform me when you're coming home? I actually thought it was a thief!"

"I'm sorry aunty. I came home with Cindy and I forgot to tell you." Anya apologized as she bashfully pulled Cindy. The duo then changed into their slippers from the shoe rack.

When Anya's aunt noticed Cindy whom she had not seen for years, she immediately smiled and said, "Oh my, it's been so long, Cindy. You've grown prettier."

Cindy smiled and replied, "Thank you, aunty."

Chapter 127

"Hurry up and come in. Why didn't you guys inform me beforehand? We don't even have any fruits left at home" Anya's aunt placed the broom on the side and told Cindy in a slightly bashful tone, "I'm truly sorry. This is your first time here, you know."

"Oh, no worries, aunty I was just dropping Anya off." Cindy replied as formalities never bothered her. She then said, "Oh, this is my first time here and I came empty handed"

"Oh come on now, you guys" Anya replied. She then told her aunt with a smile, "Oh aunty, it's okay. She's basically family."

"Family has to eat some fruits too you know. Are you going to work later? I need to buy some fruits and snacks downstairs right now" Anya's aunt exclaimed as she grabbed her purse and was getting ready to head downstairs to buy some

groceries.

Anya immediately grabbed onto her as she said, "You don't have to. I came back to check on the kids. I'll leave after I'm done feeding them."

When the children heard their mother's voice as she said that, they ran out excitedly with their toothbrushes before leaping into her arms coquettishly Anya hugged them immediately before kissing them in their cheeks.

After she was done kissing them, she told Cindy. "Hey Cindy, these are my children"

Cindy inched closer and was startled when she noticed them. It seemed that the children were just too adorable, especially the boy. That was because he truly resembled Evan. She understood why Evan would want to get the paternity test done

then

If she was in the same position as him, she would do the same. They resembled each other too much as his nose, eyes and mouth were literally uncanny to him.

The little girl looked too pretty as well. She looked like a toy doll

Her eyes were as beady as grapes while her nose were slightly curved. Her mouth was tiny and looked like tiny peaches. She truly looked extremely adorable Cindy wanted to hug them as she stared at the children. She then said, "Oh Anya, your daughter is so adorable. She's like a toy doll"

"Really? She seems a little introverted" Anya replied. However, as introverted as Eudora was, she was slightly stronger than

Nathaniel.

However

boomer

seemed that her daughter was growing normally like a normal child. It seemed that Nathaniel was an early

The truth was, she was worried about Nathaniel but at the same time, she wanted to nurture his talents well

He was only slightly over a year old and yet, he was already able to speak simple phrases. He was already much brighter

than normal children,

“It’s normal to be introverted Little girls have to be obedient to be adorable, you know Cindy patted Eudora’s slightly curly hair as she then added. “Your children are extremely adorable. They’re so chubby. I really want to cuddle with them” She

adored them:

“You can cuddle with them.” Anya replied. She allowed her to cuddle up with Eudora after seeing how much she adored her children.

Eudora seemed slightly reluctant at the beginning as she did not want Cindy to hug her. However, after her mother comforted her, she obediently hugged Cindy’s neck and started getting close to her.

Anya continued their conversation on

too after Nathaniel.

the couch with her son and Cindy. She fed Nathaniel as they spoke. She fed Eudor

After her children were full, they continued playing with both Anya and Cindy.

Cindy lamented, “If I’d known children are this adorable, I’d want to get married and have children too.”

“I had no choice, you know.” Anya replied. If it was not for that accident, she would never have children this early.

“Let’s not talk about that.” Cindy replied as she immediately started slapping her mouth and did not want to bring up unhappy memories from the past. She then said, “I’ll drop you off at work later.”

“Okay” Anya nodded.

After the duo played with Anya’s children for a moment, Anya recalled just how wide reached Cindy’s connections were, so she said, “Hey Cindy, do you know any lawyers? I want people that won’t be bribed by the MacMillans.”

When her aunt called her lawyer back then, she could sense that something was wrong. So, she decided to ask Cindy for some help.

Cindy obviously knew plenty of lawyers. However, she suddenly slapped her forehead and said, “Oh. I know. My cousin is an amazing lawyer and is also the president of a law firm. I’ll introduce him to you.”

“Thanks.” Anya replied as she knew that Cindy would no doubt be able to help. She then added, “I just want a lawyer that won’t be influenced by the MacMillans.” That way, she would be able to get her mother’s inheritance back.

“Don’t worry. My cousin isn’t that kind of lawyer. Your step–mother can keep on dreaming about bribing him.”

“Okay.”

Chapter 128

Both Anya and Cindy returned to JK Group after staying in Anya’s aunt’s apartment for a while. Cindy dropped her off at the entrance of the Welton Group’s building.

It seemed that coincidentally, when Anya exited the car, both Carol and Tammy had to head out as well. They had to meet a client.

The duo were joking amongst themselves while they walked out of the main lobby. However, they immediately noticed Anya exiting a Maserati.

The were instantly shocked at the scene. They were glaring at her from the side.

However, it seemed that Anya did not notice them as she cracked a huge smile and waved at Cindy when she got out of the car. She closed the door after that. She was still smiling then.

It seemed to them, Anya's smile was viewed as her being willing to flirt with anyone as a fresh university graduate. They were truly something else.

It seemed that Mr. Brown, a member of the Nordenic Quartet, Mr. Hanson, the director of their JK Group, and an unknown man that was driving a Maserati earlier were after her.

She truly knew how to flirt indeed.

Both Carol and Tammy that were significantly older than her were extremely envious of her. They were envious and

resentful of her.

What right did a fresh university graduate with no experience like her has to get so many wealthy men to like her?

However, how could they, who had significantly more experience than her get nothing at all?

Both Carol and Tammy could not overthink this because if they did, they would be driven insane from how jealous they were of her. They wanted nothing more than to get Anya out of JK Group immediately.

As Anya strode towards the entrance with her bag, she finally noticed Carol and Tammy when she was almost at the

entrance.

Anya slowed down as when she stared at them.

her gaze di

When Anya was close enough to them, Tammy exclaimed in a very judgmental tone, "Oh my. It seems that some people only relied on what little beauty they have and how they sleep with people to give them permission to be late before they're even an official staff member? Oh my..."

"What choice do we have? We're not as open minded as she is and is able to sleep with any man at all." Carol added.

Tammy scoffed as she exclaimed, "So even if she's ruined Lola's wedding gown, someone else will cover for her. Say, she's awesome, right?"

It would be much better if Tammy never bring that incident up because with that incident being mentioned, Anya decided

to quit working for the company.

She initially decided to continue working. Hence, she was able to roll with the punches with the earlier insults. All she wanted was to gain more design experience.

However, it was different now. So many things had happened and not to mention, she had already exposed herself to Evan. She wanted to stay true to herself and if she was unable to continue working there, she would look for a different job elsewhere. She did not want continue being bullied by them.

With that thought in mind, she no longer feared anything. She strode towards Tammy and spoke in a polite tone without sounding offensive, "Ms. Florence, don't even think that you've won just because you handed me that mango cake and have me ruin Ms. Mars's project."

"Let me tell you this, I will get Ms. Mars' project." Anya left and entered the building immediately after she finished saying that without giving Tammy a chance to say anything.

Tammy's expressions turned purple from the shock.

"Who the hell does that university graduate, Anya, thinks she is!"

'How dare she speak to me like this?'

Fine, just she wait, Tammy would never allow her to have a peaceful life in JK Group!

At the same time, the president's office of Welton Group, Evan was flipping through some documents as his private doctor was also present. He had brought along some medicine for Anya.

Evan took a glance at him and it seemed that he had forgotten about that,

He lowered his gaze slightly and said, "Leave the medicine here, you can leave now."

The doctor nodded and said, "Mr. Welton, the effects of these medicine are pretty good. You have to remind Ms. MacMillan

to take them."

Evan remained silent and all he did was wave at him and made him leave.

However, Evan took a glance at the medicine after the doctor left.

He frowned hard when he saw the bottle. It seemed that the medicine was for women that had given birth before.

'So, does this mean that Anya has actually given birth before?'

Just as Evan was holding onto the medicine bottle, Mr. Cornwall called. The paternity test results were out and he was coming over with the results.

Evan then told Mr. Cornwall through the phone, "I need you to bring Ms. MacMillan over when you arrive."

Mr. Cornwall replied, "I understand, Mr. Welton."

Evan threw the medicine bottle back in the bag after he hung up the call and continued scanning through his documents.

Roughly less than half an hour later, Mr. Cornwall had arrived at Welton Group and immediately went straight for JK Group.

When Evan's personal lawyer, Mr. Cornwall showed up at JK Group, every single designer assumed that something extremely important was about to be announced.

However, it turned out that he was there for Anya. This stunned everyone in the company.

"Look, Mr. Welton's personal lawyer came for Anya. Do you think she was flirting with Mr. Welton again?"

"Oh please, do you think she's worthy? I thought she has Shane Brown too? Just let her go to that ugly Mr. Brown then, don't go flirting with my handsome Mr. Welton."

"Say, what do you think Mr. Welton's personal lawyer came to her for?"

"How would I know? Could Mr. Welton truly have fallen for

for her?"

“No way. Have you guys forgotten about the incident with Ms. Mars?”

“Oh yeah. I actually forgot about Ms. Mars’ incident. She ruined JK Group’s project and I heard that she needs to compensate Ms. Mars for it. I’m pretty sure that’s what Mr. Welton called her for.”

“Yeah, possibly.”

Everyone was gossiping about it as Jake exited his office when he heard the commotion.

He noticed that Anya seemed to be walking out with Mr. Cornwall.

Jake immediately approached and stopped Anya as he asked, “What’s wrong. Anya?”

“Nothing. Mr. Welton needs to discuss something with me.” Anya replied as she had no intentions of informing Jake about the private matter she had with Evan.

“Was it because of Lola’s incident?” Jake replied as that was the only thing that he could guess.

“Probably.” Anya replied.

*Don’t worry about then. I will help you if there’s anything.” Jake replied as he gave Anya a loving stare while comforting her.

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"Mr Wetu, ter the results out? Anys could not help but ask as she noticed how Evan was questioning Mr. Comwall.

1 van incrediatly glanced at her with a peculiarly skeptical gaze as he spoke in a deep voice, "Yeah, the results are out"

"What are the results then? Although Anya knew the results already, she still had to pretend to be oblivious about it.

"E

They're not my children Evan replied in a cold tone

It seemed that both strands of hair from the wig actually did the trick

Anya was relieved to hear that as she pursed her lips slightly and said, "Since they have nothing to do with you, Mr. Welton,

I hope your hold up your end of our agreement if there's nothing else, Ill be leaving then."

Anya was getting ready to leave after saying that

However, when Evan noticed how much she wanted to leave, his gaze dimmed and suddenly said, "Ms. MacMillan, need you to come over for a second. I have something to give you."

"What is it?" Anya asked and refused to move.

She did not want anything from him.

"Come over here." Evan exclaimed in a menacing tone. Anya realized that she was still working in his company, so she approached him.

However, just as she had just approached him, Evan suddenly reached out and forcefully grabbed her wrist, pulling her onto his lap. He then took out a bottle of medicine from the bag the doctor had given

him earlier and handed it to her. He said, "Ms. MacMillan, my private doctor told me that you need this medicine because your body is weakened by post

Evan emphasized on the words, 'post-childbirth.'

Anya was startled as her expressions turned stiff.

Mr. Cornwall had already turned to look away from seeing how intimate Evan was hugging Anya.

Chapter 130

When Mr. Cornwall turned around, the extremely spacious and luxurious office was so quiet that everyone could seemingly hear a pin drop.

Mr. Cornwall was a little nervous at such silence since he absolutely hated eavesdropping on his boss' matters. Since he had always lived by the principle, 'The more one knows, the more one suffers. After he turned around and hesitated for a couple of seconds, he said, "I'll wait for you outside, Mr. Welton. If you have anything you need from me, you can call me." Mr. Cornwall blurted that out and before Evan could even say anything, he strode out.

or that.

A door slam could be heard after that.

The spacious office returned to its earlier silent state.

"I'm a little curious, Ms. MacMillan." Evan exclaimed after staring at her slightly stiff looking little face.

He sounded calm and a mild refreshing minty scent could be sensed from his breath after he had smoked a cigarette earlier.

He was exhaling on her face. His breath felt warm and refreshing. It was not too strong and actually smelled good.

That was why every woman in the capitol wanted to kiss Evan. It seemed that not only was the man attractive looking, his breath smelled really good too. This would melt any woman's heart.

Anya calmed herself down from her panic as she frantically pushed him away and stood up before exclaiming, "Mr. Welton, this is very personal to me and I believe you have no right to snoop, right?"

She knew Evan was feared in the world of business.

It would be very difficult to lie to him.

However, she felt that Evan would not frame her after looking at the paternity report results, right?

This seemed uncharacteristic of him to do so.

"Yes, I don't have the right to probe into your personal affairs but the only thing is...We spent a night together...I can't help but be skeptical of it, right?" Evan replied as he stared directly at Anya with a deep glare.

It seemed as if he was trying to spot a shred of any reaction from her face. The truth was, he was truly skeptical of the authenticity of the paternity report results.

However, he absolutely trusted Mr. Cornwall's as a person. He would not lie to him.

Were those children really not his?

"So what if we spent a night together? Anya exclaimed while mustering every ounce of strength to push the man away. However, the man felt like a wall and it seemed that no matter how she tried to push, he just would not budge. Anya felt frustrated but she could not do anything about it, so she decided not to struggle as she simply said, "I've told you, Mr. Welton, I've taken meds and I won't get pregnant nor have I given birth before."

“Really?” Evan asked. He then squinted his menacing gaze and it felt as if a wolf was staring at Arya

Anya was in a slight panic from his glare as she pouted her lips, calmed herself down and said, “Yes, Mr. Welton. Can you let go of me now? Isn’t what you’re doing considered workplace harassment?”

Now that the report is out and it clearly states that thou h

me ever again, Mr. Welton.”

absolutely nothing to do with you, I hope you wont trouble

Evan scoffed when he heard that before releasing Anya, allowing her to escape.

After Anya got up from his lap, she wanted to leave immediately.

Evan was toying with the medicine bottle with a neutral look on his face. His thoughts at the moment was difficult to read as he coldly and calmly exclaimed, “Take these medicine home. The doctor said that you’re weak.”

“I’m not weak from childbirth and I don’t need it. Thanks for caring, Mr. Welton.” Anya replied as she truly did not want to spend even a second longer there and wanted nothing more to leave immediately.

Whatever medicine that was, well, he could keep it for himself.

“Ms. MacMillan, are you waiting for me to personally send these medicine to you at JK Group?” Evan retorted while he slowly twirled that medicine on his fingertips. He then said, “Do you want me to do that?”

Anya was shocked. She would never want him to bring those medicine to her in JK Group.

She gritted her teeth and after hesitating for a couple of seconds, she strode over and accepted the medicine before saying, "Thanks, Mr. Welton." She turned around and left after that.

However, just as she was about to reach out and pull the door open, she could hear the man behind her say, "Ms. MacMillan, I wasn't joking about the thing I told you about earlier this morning."

Although he truly felt that he never lacked women nor did he want Anya, upon deeper consideration, he actually felt that Anya was the only woman that could satisfy his impulses at the moment.