

## **Desires Die Hard #Chapter 21 - Read Desires Die Hard Chapter 21 Online - All Page - Novel Drama**

Chapter 21

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Anya bit her lips and cursed the man inwardly. After a few moments, she realized how heavy her breasts felt. They hurt. She touched them gently. They were as hard as rocks.

The young woman let out a quiet whimper. She had to pump the milk out of her breasts right now. They were killing her. The elevator arrived at the tenth floor within seconds.

Anya clutched the file to her chest and rushed back to the office. Jake was still in his office working on some designs. He didn't notice her

return.

She wasn't in a rush to tell him what had happened in Evan's office. Anya hurried back to her desk and grabbed her tote bag. She had her pump and empty bags for the milk inside. She headed to the washroom, got two bags filled with breast milk, then headed back to the office and set the milk away in the fridge.

She grabbed some tissue paper and started dabbing at her blouse.

After letting those wet patches dry, she grabbed the file and made her way towards Jake's office to tell him the harsh criticisms Evan had given.

She knocked lightly at his door thrice. "Come in!" Jake shouted in the room. Anya pushed the door open and entered his office. "What did Mr. Welton say about the plans?" Jake asked immediately.

"He said he wanted more details. The plans don't seem practical," Anya said as she placed the file on Jake's desk. Then, she told him exactly

what Evan had told her. "He wants us to come up with another proposal and present the revised plans to him again."

"Are you saying he's not happy with the original proposal?" Jake seemed a little taken aback. He had thought the proposal had been perfect. It

couldn't have been better. Anya nodded. It appeared that what he had heard about Evan was true. The man has high expectations and standards to be met.

Jake realized the kind of boss he had to deal with. He didn't let his thoughts show on his face though. Instead, he gave Anya a soft smile. There was a note of concern in his voice when he spoke next. "Thanks. I know what to do. Are you going to head back now or do you plan to get more work done?"

Carol had given her a brief report on how Anya was settling in at work. To ease her into her job, the senior designer had assigned Anya some work. Honestly, Jake thought that was too much work. Anya was new at her job. She shouldn't be made to go through a mountain of drafts and correct them within a single night. They could have eased her into her job more slowly.

Then, he realized the silver lining. He was going to be working late for the next few nights. He had fallen in love with Anya. It was love at first sight. This would be a great opportunity for them to get to know each other better.

With that thought in mind, he had selfishly kept his silence instead of telling Carol she should be giving Anya less work. This meant that Anya would be working late alone as well.

"That's right," Anya replied honestly. "I don't think I'll be leaving the office any time soon."

"I don't think I'll be leaving the office any time soon either. I can give you a ride home later," Jake said smoothly.

He was the epitome of a caring and gentlemanly boss. What a stark contrast with Evan. They were completely different kinds of bosses.

One inspired feat. You wanted to stay as far away from him as possible. The other invoked feelings of warmth and behaved like a gentle Jake was exactly like the kind of perfect boss you would find in TV dramas. Anya couldn't help but feel moved by his kindness. She couldn't believe how lucky she was to have such a boss like him. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

"Thank you, Jake. But don't worry about me. I can make my way home." Anya was moved by his offer to

drive her home. She couldn't possibly trouble him to do that. He was her superior, after all. That was why she had turned his offer down as gently as she possibly could. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Jake insisted though. "Anya, you're my staff. It's late. The bus and train services would have stopped at this hour. It's not safe for a woman like you to take the cab alone at night. Please let me send you home." The content is on [Read](#)

[the latest chapter there!](#)

“But...” Anya couldn’t help but feel like an inconvenience.

Jake cut her off then. “You should get back to work and finish whatever you have left. There’s going to be a meeting tomorrow. I don’t want to spot any mistakes.”

Anya wasn’t done talking yet. But Jake had turned his attention to the proposal that Evan had returned to him. She decided to give in and not to

say a word.

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Anya returned to her desk and shoved the thick stack of drafts away. She threw herself into work and began correcting them. She kept working as the hands of the clock on the wall kept moving steadily.

When she looked up from her work and stared at the clock, it was half past ten. Her kids must be asleep now.

The thought of her precious darlings made Anya’s heart twinge painfully. She was working now and she foresaw many late nights in the office. She wasn’t going to have as much time to spend with her kids anymore.

On the bright side, she was done with these drafts. Anya tidied up the pile of papers and set them in a neat stack on her desk. She was ready to knock off work.

It was then that Jake emerged from his office with his briefcase.

He caught Anya tidying her desk and headed towards her. “Anya, let’s go. I’ll give you a ride home.”

Anya eyed the clock, then glanced at the window. It was dark outside.

Finally, she nodded and accepted Jake’s offer to drive her home. They chatted casually as they made their way to the carpark.

Jake drove a white Audi Q5. They got into the car. Jake asked Anya for her address and then started the car. Soon, they were on their way to Ellie’s apartment.

Within minutes, the car arrived at Anya’s apartment building.

Anya unfastened her seatbelt and thanked Jake for the ride. “Thanks, Jake, for sending me home.” “You’re welcome. You’re my staff. As your boss, I’m charged with making

sure you get back home safely. Don't you agree?" Jake said while he leaned one hand against the steering wheel.

"Well, good night, Jake." Anya gave Jake a smile and got out of the car. She waved goodbye at the man.

"Good night. See you tomorrow!" Jake nodded and then watched as Anya walked away and vanished into the night. A thoughtful look gradually settled on his face.

The apartment building looked rather shabby. Perhaps her family wasn't doing very well.

He, on the other hand, was doing quite well for himself. He might have a chance if he started pursuing Anya.

Jake mulled about the idea for a moment. Then, he was slamming his foot into the gas pedal, speeding down the street and heading back home.

Anya headed up the apartment block with her bag.

She rummaged her bag for her keys, found them and unlocked the door quietly. She didn't want to wake her kids. The young woman slipped out of her shoes and into indoor slippers after stepping into the apartment.

Ellie was sitting in the living room. She got to her feet when she heard Anya. "Are you hungry, Anya? There's soup in the fridge." Anya placed her bag on the floor and whispered. "Are the kids asleep?"

"They are," Ellie said with a smile. "I tucked them in."

"I'll go take a look at them," Anya said before tiptoeing into the children's bedroom.

Her aunt trailed after her, her voice a soft murmur behind her. "Would you like some soup? I can warm it up for you."

"Yes, please. I'm feeling a little hungry," Ellie said quietly. "Oh, Ellie, I pumped some more milk while I was at work. I've got another two bags. They're in my tote bag. You can take them out and store them in the fridge. Warm the milk up and feed the kids tomorrow."

"Sure," Ellie said before heading back to the living room. She put away Anya's milk and warmed up some soup for her niece.

Anya crept towards the bed in the room. Her eyes fell on her two precious darlings. In the bedroom, her two beautiful children are sleeping soundly in their small cot. The lights from the corridor spilled into the room. A faint warm glow enveloped the kids as

they slept quietly. They looked like utter angels. Anya's heart melted at the sight before her.

It didn't matter how hard life was or how tough work was. All she needed was a single look at her children. They were worth the hardship she was suffering.

The young woman reached out and combed her fingers through Nathaniel's and Eudora's hair gently. Then, she leaned down and pressed a kiss to their cheeks. Her voice was a loving whisper. "Good night, my darlings." She turned away and quietly walked out of the room.

When Anya stepped into the dining room again, Ellie had a bowl of warm soup ready for her. "Anya, your soup's ready." "Thanks," Anya said before making her way to the dining table.

"Before I forget, here's a name card. You should have it." Ellie placed the bowl of soup down and put the card

in her pocket. It was a lawyer's name card. She handed it to Ellie. "It's about your mother's inheritance. We can talk to her. She can help us." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Anya took the name card and stared at it. There was a photo printed on the name card. The lawyer was a young woman. Ms. Sanders. "Is she a friend of yours, Ellie?"

"No. A friend gave me that name card. She told me that Ms. Sanders is a good lawyer. I think she can help us." Anya nodded. She would take every chance she got. It was late. Darkness gradually enveloped the city as its residents turned their lights off and went to bed.

Somewhere in the city, Evan was in a fancy nightclub "IDO" that was located in a five-story building. He had

ordered an appetizer and drinks from Dan Baker. Dan Baker, his counterpart in the Norden Quartet, a similarly handsome young man and his friend. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The lights cast a dizzying array of neon colors in the club while music, laughter and conversation filled the establishment.

Evan sat quietly in his seat, swirling the glass of wine gently in his hand. What was clearly vintage red wine he swirled in the glass. The dark liquid sloshed in the glass. Evan didn't seem like he was going to take a sip of it any time soon. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Dan couldn't stop himself from teasing his friend. "Hey, Mr. Welton, are you not having fun? Or perhaps you're distracted... tell me. Which lady has caught your eye?"

Chapter 23

Chapter 23

Dan couldn't stop himself from teasing his friend. "Hey, Mr. Welton, are you not having fun? Or perhaps you're distracted...tell me. Which lady has caught your eye?"

Evan threw Dan a look. There was a note of annoyance in his voice when he spoke. "None of them."

That seemed about right. This was the most sought-after man in Nordeny, after all. None of those young models in the club was going to catch

his eye. Dan's lips quirked into a smile. He laughed softly. "You're not acting like your usual self tonight."

"What's my usual self like?" Evan quirked an eyebrow at Dan. He couldn't stop thinking about his conversation with Anya. A frown furrowed his brow without his notice. He raised his glass and emptied it in a single gulp.

The wine burned as it went down his throat. Then, with a loud clank, Evan placed the empty glass back on the table. Damn...he couldn't believe that he was thinking about Anya!

The wine didn't seem to help at all. The frown creasing his brow deepened as an inexplicable frustration rose within him. He wasn't going to let it fester and get worse though.

He lifted his hand to his brow and started massaging his forehead. Then, he decided to change the subject. "Shane's got his eye on the piece of land in Easton. What do you think about this?"

Dan appeared baffled. "That's your land. Why is he having ideas about your land?"

The Browns has risen to the top and gotten themselves a place in the Nordenic Quartet. However, they had amassed their wealth through dirty deals.

They climbed to their current position through underhanded means and now, they believed they could take the place of the Weltons, who has been around for longer than they had. They were asking for death.

“He doesn’t fear death, I suppose,” Evan scoffed derisively. “The Browns managed to get someone powerful on their side recently. They think just because they’ve got someone powerful backing them up, they can do whatever they want.”

Realization dawned on Dan instantly. A knowing look settled on Dan’s face. Then, it darkened. “If he’s got his eyes on your land, that means he’s probably got his eyes on something of mine too.” There were no limits to a man’s greed.

“Watch your back,” Evan warned his friend in a low voice. “He’s a cunning man. There’s a possibility he’s been planning this for a very long time. He wants our share of the pie and seize dominance over the four families.”

“I know what to do,” Dan said. He appeared to be mulling over something. Moments later, the tightness between his brows eased away.

“Have another drink.” Evan raised his empty glass and gestured at a waiter nearby to get him another glass of wine. The waiter hurried off instantly.

He came back moments later with a bottle of wine and carefully filled Evan’s glass with what was obviously an expensive vintage red wine.

The two men stared appreciatively at the crowd dancing on the dancefloor while savoring their wine. The club was packed with people tonight. Loud music blasted from the speakers all around the dancing crowd.

Evan and Dan enjoyed their drinks leisurely. Meanwhile, standing outside the nightclub Sydney: She tugsy@at Her miniskirt as she stared at the entrance. She had gotten news that Evan was in the club. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

She entered the club and began searching for Evan hefrs to fiir a chance genofede o Evan. She

uldn’t let another woman steal him The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

away from her. Her detestable sister appeared out of nowhere Year, tynjngbsb@t Wetton Group Tower. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Sydney couldn’t stand by and do nothing. She won’t let Anya get anywhere near Evan.

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Sydney took a deep breath. Her blood red lips curled into a sly smile. She made her way through the crowd as she searched for Evan. After shoving her way through the packed crowd, elbowing patrons and waiters alike, she finally found who she was looking for.

He was seated at one of the tables at the furthest end of the room. The lights were dim, yet somehow, she still managed to spot the man. He sat there like a god gazing down upon his kingdom. Like a god, he appeared distant and untouchable.

The sight sent Sydney's heart racing.

She clutched her chest tightly, pursed her lips and tried her best to look as sultry as possible as she made her way towards Evan's table. Her eyes flitted around as if she were searching for someone. Then, with a sudden thud, she slipped and fell next to Evan's feet.

"Ow!" the young woman gasped aloud as she feigned pain.

She curled herself around Evan's leg like an eel.

The act was outrageous. Yet, it did successfully draw Evan's attention to her.

His eyes fell on the woman who had fallen at his feet. He didn't expect to see another MacMillan.

Something cold rippled across Evan's dark eyes. His voice remained perfectly polite though. "Ms. MacMillan. Are you alright?" He had no interest in women who tried to throw themselves at him. Unless he liked her, of course..

Sydney couldn't believe her ears. Was that concern in Evan's voice? For her?

Her heart leaped. Glee flickered across her eyes. She wasn't going to throw herself at the man, of course. She got to her feet quietly and then, in a soft voice, said. "Mr. Welton...I'm so sorry. I was looking for someone. I didn't expect to trip and fall. I hope I didn't hit you too hard when I fell."

"I'm fine." Evan nodded curtly and returned her soft words with a terse reply.

Dan wasn't going to say a word if Evan wasn't. Sydney was clearly here for Evan. No one sober could have tripped and fallen so easily.

Besides, she fell right at Evan's feet. That seemed like too much of a coincidence to be a happy accident. He could understand why she had done it though.

Evan was the most good-looking bachelor in Norden and the man who was going to inherit the most powerful business empire in the capital city.



Sydney realized that Evan had shifted his eyes away from her. He probably wasn't interested in talking to her. She could feel herself growing

nervous.

But being nervous won't do any favors to Sydney. Men like Evan had countless women falling at his feet and trying to gain his favor. Yet, Evan had never shown any interest in any woman at all. She hadn't heard of him being involved in any scandals.

The only possible scandal he might have been involved in was the one she and her mother had tricked him into. The trap they had set up for Anya...they didn't expect them to have sex though. The thought of it drove her insane with jealousy.

"Mr. Welton...I'm working at Welton Group right now...I guess I'll be seeing you around," Sydney said demurely and in a sweet voice to a man who wasn't even looking at her.

Evan didn't say a word to her at all. He obviously didn't want to talk to her. The feeling of defeat threatened to swallow Sydney whole.

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The man was too proud. What did she have to do to get him interested in her?

She stared unblinkingly at the gorgeous man before her. Then, an idea popped into her head. Anya was working at Welton Group Tower too.

She should seize the opportunity and darken the stain on her, sister's reputation. She'd be sure Anya didn't stand a chance with Evan. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

At that thought, Sydney's voice dropped into a soft murmur. Like a blade hidden in its sheath, he opened his mouth smoothly out

of her lips. "Mr. Welton, I would like to extend an apology to you on behalf of my sister. I know she's working at Welton Group Tower." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

An apology? Evan finally looked at her when she mentioned Anya. Of course, he had no idea why he cared if she liked that woman. He simply couldn't stop himself from reacting when he had heard her name. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 25

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Sydney caught the flicker of interest in Evan's eyes. She decided to seize the opportunity and do her worst. "I'm terribly sorry, Mr. Welton. Anya's always shown a great deal of avarice when she was a kid. She knew that the Weltons were a rich and powerful family with a vast business empire and political connections. Even though she was engaged to another man, she couldn't stop herself from setting you up so that she could try to marry into the Welton family and become the lady of the house. We chased her out of our family after what she had done. It's been a year. We thought that Anya would change for the better."

"We didn't expect her to come back. A few days ago, she turned up at our doorstep, pleading for our help. She told us that she wanted to marry into the Welton family and wanted a life of luxury and wealth. She begged us to help her get into Welton Group Tower somehow. We didn't want to help her but she threatened to kill herself if we didn't. We were left with no choice but to give her what she wanted."

"For that, I owe you an apology, Mr. Welton." Sydney bowed her head.

A dark expression rippled across Evan's face when he heard what Sydney had said. Then, he remembered what Anya had told him. She had insisted that she was no longer interested in him.

Evan wasn't sure if he could trust the woman before him. "I heard you," he replied coolly.

"I won't take up any more of your time then, Mr. Welton," Sydney said. She decided not to push her luck. Anyway, she had gotten herself a job in Welton Group.

She would have plenty of chances to run into Evan again. This won't be the last time she was seeing him. The young woman left without a fuss.

Dan's curiosity was piqued. He couldn't stop himself from asking as soon as Sydney was gone. "What was she talking about?"

A setup? What setup? Had Sydney's sister somehow managed to lure his good friend, the almighty Mr. Evan Welton, into some kind of trap? Dan couldn't help the curiosity and fascination bubbling inside him.

Evan, on the other hand, wasn't interested in talking about how he had been lured into bed by a woman a year ago. "It's nothing," he said casually. "Let's have another drink."

Dan's fingers slid distractedly along the edge of his glass. He didn't believe Evan at all. However, it appeared that Evan wasn't going to tell him anything. Well, he would simply have to get to the bottom of this on his own.

Sydney's sister. The young lady of the MacMillan family. She said her name was Anya, right? The next morning arrived with the warm spill of sunlight through the clouds. Dawn broke and cast its light across the city.

Anya awoke to the sound of her alarm. She struggled to open her heavy eyelids and found herself staring drowsily at two chubby little figures standing next to her bed.

They were staring back at her. They realized that she was awake.

Two pairs of chubby hands reached out for Anya and patted her cheeks. They were followed by two voices. and the repeated murmurings of a single word.

"Mama...mama...mama..."

Their adorable voices made Anya's heart melt instantly. She blinked her large bright eyes at her precious angels, then reached out and wrapped her arms around them.

"Hey, my little darlings. You're up early today."

Nathaniel and Eudora were still learning how to talk. But somehow, they understood what their mother had just said.

Nathaniel started talking immediately, blabbering in an almost unintelligible manner. "Mama...Elle... Ellie...hug!" The last utterance came out loud and clear though.

Yet, the child seemed displeased with himself. How he wished he could talk in full, intelligible sentences. He wanted to tell his mother. "Mom, I love you. Mom, give me a hug!" Yet all that came out of his mouth were garbled sounds. Nathaniel continued blabbering unintelligibly. Eudora joined him the next moment too. "Mama...Ellie..."

The adorable antics of her beautiful children sent Anya bursting into laughter. She got out of bed, lifted her two angels into her arms and carried them out of the bedroom and into the living room.

Ellie had gotten breakfast ready. She hurried towards Anya when she saw the latter with both kids in her arms. "Anya, you should wash get ready for work. I'll keep an eye on them." Anya nodded.

She headed to the bathroom to brush her teeth and wash up. She headed out but didn't make her way to the dining table for breakfast.

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Instead, she pulled her blouse up and began feeding the kids. Nathaniel and Eudora are one year old now. She had been considering weaning them off breast milk and getting them on formula milk instead. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

She will be busy with work now and probably have to work late sometimes. She was going to get busier with visits to the factory, checking the patterns and making sure the factory met its deadlines.

She would have less time for her family. She wouldn't have a place to pump her milk while she was running around and she would have to suffer the clogs in her breasts then. It would be better if she started weaning the children off breast milk soon. Of course, she didn't really want to. She enjoyed breastfeeding her kids. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

However, honestly, she had too much on her plate and too many things to deal with. She supposed she would have to wait until a better time. At that thought, Anya looked down at her two beautiful angels suckling at her breasts happily. Her eyes softened at the sight. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Fifteen minutes later, Anya was done feeding the children.

Her phone buzzed then. She grabbed it and saw a text. It was from Jake, her boss!