

## Desires DH 241

### Chapter 241

While Anya got up to use the washroom, his assistant rushed to the second floor and waited for her by the hallway of the pub's washroom.

Hayden stood in front of Anya, blocking her path when she got out of the washroom. He then politely said, "Ms. MacMillan, Mr. Welton is currently waiting at the second floor deck."

"Evan is here too?"

Anya frowned and felt a little repulsive in that instant as she said, "I'm really sorry but it's off working hours now. I don't want to see your Mr. Welton." Anya wanted to leave after she said that.

However, Hayden followed her as he said, "Please don't make this difficult for me, Ms. MacMillan. Mr. Welton explicitly wanted you to meet him up there."

Anya bit her lips as she wondered just how was she making things difficult for him? Why could he not say that he was the one who was making things difficult for her instead? She then told Hayden, "Mr. Lang, you can tell him what I said."

Hayden obviously knew that he could pass Evan her message but how could Evan possibly accept a middle-person's message anyway?

What he wanted was for him to bring Anya up to the second floor to meet him.

It seemed that Hayden was truly in a very tough situation. However, in order to complete his task, he had no choice but to be annoyingly persistent. Thus, he followed closely behind Anya. However, Anya could not bring him along to where Jake and everyone was since this would cause everyone else to misunderstand her.

She would no doubt be unable to get Hayden to stop following her like this.

She bit her lips and spoke in a slightly furious tone, "Please take me to meet your Mr. Welton, Mr. Lang."

The instant Hayden heard her say that, he immediately nodded and brought her to the VIP deck on the second floor.

If the bottom floor was for the average people to hangout then the second floor was for the extremely wealthy people or spoiled rich kids to hang out

The starting price for a seat on this deck would be a hundred thousand dollars. Those spoiled wealthy kids that were hanging out on the deck were all staring at Anya with a predatory glare when she entered

Those glares made Anya feel very uncomfortable as she looked away and picked up her pace with Hayden to meet Evan.

Evan was sitting at the very end of the deck at the moment.

When Hayden led her over, Anya was immediately greeted by the sight of Evan smoking elegantly. The smoke was surrounding and obscuring his handsome face.

Anya was not in the mood to admire his face as all she felt annoyed. Before Hayden could say anything, she immediately spoke up with a subtly furious voice, "What do you want from me, Mr. Welton?"

"Come sit with me." Evan replied. He could sense the anger from her voice but he was not bothered by it as he waved at

her.

However, it would be impossible for Anya to willingly fall into his trap, so she stood on the same spot and said, "Just say what you want."

“I thought you were going on a date with the lawyer, Jamie? What are you doing here?” Evan asked in a deep magnetic voice he stared at her with a predatory glare while holding the cigarette in between his long fingers.

“This is my personal business.” Anya replied. Anya knew that he had nothing important to tell her, so she said, “I believe there’s nothing important you wanted to tell me, Mr. Welton. Well then, I’ll be on my way!

“Who told you that I don’t have anything serious to tell you about?” Evan chuckled while his voice sounded extremely

attractive to hear.

It sounded extremely attractive to the ears.

“What is it then?”

“Come over here.” Evan replied. It seemed that he was incredibly patient in toying with her. He then said, “Are you planning to continue talking to me while you stand over there?”

“Or are you waiting for me to drag you over here?”

His comment sounded extremely flirtatious as the moment he made the comment, Anya could feel that she was getting a little flustered. She then remained silent for a couple of seconds before sitting on the very edge of the seat.

The moment she sat down, Hayden excused himself to aside, leaving the duo behind on the spacious seats.

Evan looked up and took a glance at her before cracking a gentle smile as he got up and immediately sat next to her. Anya initially wanted to get up after Evan suddenly sat next to her. However, Evan immediately grabbed her and forcefully pulled her down before speaking in a magnetic voice, “I need to kiss you after you’re being so disobedient.”

Anya was speechless. She was feeling a little flustered again.

She instinctively remained still after that. However, it was not a good thing for her when Evan was sitting so close to her. She felt very frustrated when the mild tobacco scent along with his entered her nose.

It seemed that two of his buttons on his black shirt were unbuttoned as well, subtly exposing his firm muscles.

Anya was unintentionally blinded by this sight. She immediately pursed her lips and was even more tempted to leave. She then said, "Just tell me what you want to say, Mr. Welton."

Evan then gave her a glance. He then took his time when he reached out to pick up a glass of pre-mixed fruit juice from the table and handed it to her. He said, "Try it. I've made it myself."

Anya frowned slightly when she noticed the colorful looking liquid in the glass as she said, "I don't drink alcohol."

"It's not. It's actually fruit juice." Evan replied as he handed Anya the glass into her soft hands. He added, "Take a sip and I'll talk to you about today."

2/3

Although Anya did not want to drink, after knowing how unreasonable the man was, she had no choice but to drink. She lowered her head and took a sip. Unexpectedly, it was actually really sweet and tasted really good. It truly was non-

alcoholic.

Anya could not help but take another sip. However, a drop of juice could be seen on her lips when she was done.

Evan noticed it as his gaze dimmed. He leaned over and sipped the drop of fruit juice away using his lips. Then, he gently pressed his lips against her soft warm lips. He spoke to her with his deep and warm breath, "The juice is really sweet, right?"

It seemed that regardless if the juice was sweet or not was not important anyway.

Anya's mind felt as if a bombshell had exploded in her while her mind went completely blank.

Chapter 242

Evan's lips felt incredibly soft as the mild taste of tobacco was still lingering on her lips. Moreover, it seemed that he was surprisingly gentle towards her this time and was in fact ten times more gentle to her compared to the previous time.

Anya's mind went blank until he tried to reach his tongue into her mouth. She was able to feel that the tip of the man's tongue was a little moist.

Anya snapped out of her trance in shock as she reached out to immediately push Evan away. Her face was incredibly flustered as she stared wide-eyed at him while rubbing her lips as she said, "Please respect me a little, Mr. Welton."

"What exactly is considered respect to you?" Evan replied. He was not angered by her pushing him away. Instead, he was quite glad to keep her company and talk to her.

It was such a rare occasion where he was able to take a break since he was busy lately with the works at the Deep-Water Harbor recently

If the woman did not go on a date with another man behind his back again, he would never make time to unwind there.

"What you did earlier was not." Anya grunted. She held back her boiling rage as she glared at the shameless man. How could such an unreasonable barbaric man feel even the slightest bit of shame anyway?

'So, he thinks he could just do whatever he wants just because he likes something?'

"Please consider your status, Mr. Welton. I am not some random girl that sleeps around. If you do this again, I will contact the authorities."

"Contact the authorities?" Evan chuckled. He then added, "I snuck a kiss on you because I was only trying to pursue after you. This isn't too much for you, right?"

'How is that not too much anyway?'

Anya was so furious that her eyes were completely wide opened as she said, "If it's without my consent, it's too much for

me, Mr. Welton."

"Also, if there's nothing else, I'll be on my way now."

Anya immediately stood up when she said that as Evan looked up towards her. His lips slightly twitched before reaching out to grab Anya. He pulled her into his arms. He then spoke to her in an extremely attractive voice, "Anya, I'm serious, give me a chance...okay?"

"I won't mistreat you."

"I told you, Mr. Welton. I refuse." Anya replied and was unable to move. She wanted to reach out and scratch him to release herself from his grasp.

However, just as her fingers were about to reach his handsome face,

Evan was quick to react as he immediately held her hand down before rubbing it against his warm palm. His tone instantly

sounded slightly more commanding as he said, "You truly are a little feral cat. You usually seem pretty gentle but you're somehow this good at getting violent with me,"

Anya was exasperated as she struggled violently. However, no matter how much she struggled, her soft body was being tightly hugged by Evan. She was unable to move an inch. Thus, she had no choice but to submit to him, "Can you let me go first, Mr. Welton?"

"So, you're going to obedient just like that?" Evan asked as he squinted his eyes and stared directly at the woman with a deep gaze.

An unexplainable emotion was slowly emanating from his eyes.

It seemed that the woman was quite the fighter. At least she was much more interesting than the other women he met before.

Evan felt that his patience towards her had grown. Back then, if he couldn't get the woman he wanted within a week, he would have given up pursuing her.

However, things were different at the moment. Anya was like an extremely addictive drug and anyone would be completely hooked onto her after getting just a taste of her.

"Can you let go of me then, Mr. Welton?" Anya asked in a gentle voice while keeping herself composed as Evan hugged her intimately.

She knew that if she was to fight him the way she did earlier, he would no doubt be even more unwilling to release her.

"Just a moment longer." Evan replied. Since he was hugging a beautiful woman in his arms and he was no fool. how could he let go of her so easily.

Anya was speechless.

'What should I do now?'

"Mr. Welton... Since Anya was unable to fight him, all she could do was to continue to submit to him.

She was whispering to him.

"I was serious about what I said earlier, Anya." Said Evan. He actually looked really serious about what he said. He then continued, "Why don't you try being my girlfriend?"

'Girlfriend? Anya was stunned and thought she misheard him as she stared directly at him for a while before replying as if she had recalled something, "I thought all you wanted was someone to sleep with you, Mr. Welton? You even wanted me to sign an agreement for you, right?"

Chapter 243

"Do you actually think I'd do so much just for you to sleep with me?" Evan chuckled in a clear voice.

That was indeed what he previously wanted. However, it seemed that he had changed his mind a little recently. He wanted to try having an official relationship with her.

Although this did not mean that they would be dating until they get married, being his girlfriend would be considered as having an official relationship together already.

"So, I need you to thoroughly think this through." Evan then continued, "I will treat you well if you become my girlfriend."

Anya pursed her lips in that instant and she would never even think about it.

However, she still had to get out of his arms, so she had no choice but to submit to him temporarily. She said, ".../I'll think

about it."



“Can you release me now then?”

It was just too obvious to him as to what Anya was thinking. However, since he still wanted her to accept him, he did not continue forcing her and decided to release her.

The instant he released her, Anya immediately backed away from Evan as if she was avoiding him like the plague.

Her reaction actually made Evan want to impulsively hug her in his arms again and to make sure she was obedient to him. However, he knew that there were some things that he should not rush. Thus,

immediately letting her go. He suddenly said, “What do you say that we set Nathaniel’s and Eudora’s paternity test to next week?”

The paternity test again. Anya already knew he would not be dissuaded that easily.

Since she would be moving and resigning from her job next week, she would not get the paternity test done anyway, so she simply said, “Alright. It’s up to you.”

“So, it’s a deal then?” Evan calmly replied.

Anya nodded. However, her phone suddenly rang and it was from Jake. She believed that he was looking for her when she went missing

Anya was not bothered that Evan was present with her as she picked up the call since he could not stop her anyway. She then said, “Hello, Mr. Hanson”

“Where are you, Anya? I’ve looked everywhere for you but I can’t find you.” Jake asked. He was nearby the dancefloor at the ground floor and he was pacing all over the area while talking on his phone.

“Oh, I... My friend came over early and I’ve met up with her outside. I forgot to tell you that.” Anya dared not tell him the truth after realizing how much he cared for her. She continued, “I originally planned to call you when I got in the car. I’m really

sorry.”

“You left already?” Jake was stunned and felt slightly disappointed in that instant. He then said, “Why... why didn’t you tell

me sooner?’

“I’m really sorry but my friend came over so suddenly.” Anya pretended to explain. She apologized profusely.

“It’s okay. Well... get home safely then.” Jake replied. Jake would never blame her as all he could was blame himself as to why he delayed so much again.

He originally planned to confess his feelings for her that day but in the end, he did not succeed. It was too late for Jake to regret it then as all he could do was hang up, return to the deck and drink in sorrow.

When Anya looked down from the second floor, she could see Jake drinking alone and felt very guilty about it. However, she knew about his feelings, so all she could do was feel sorry for him.

She was unwilling to accept any men at the moment. All she wanted was to make money for her family and deal with the court case with Mr. Granger. She did not want to think about anything else.

However, when Evan noticed how Anya was looking at Jake, he interpreted her feelings as something else entirely. He got up and slowly approached her from behind before saying, “You like him?”

Evan had always been a really blunt person and would not hold back anything. When he said that, Anya initially wanted to tell him yes. However, she was worried that he might do something to Jake if she was to pretend to admit. So, she decided against it and said, “No. I don’t have feelings for anyone.”

Evan chuckled before gently brushing his fingers across her messy hair. He stared at her and calmly asked, "So, you don't even like the lawyer, Mr. Granger?"

Anya immediately turned around to look at him after he said that. She knew she had been tricked again. It seemed that Evan was a terrifying man indeed. It seemed that he truly was setting up traps for her all of the time.

Moreover, he would always know what she was thinking and would say next. If he wanted an answer, he would trick her into telling him everything without much effort.

Just like the moment then, she was foolishly tricked again.

Chapter 244

"So, you were lying about the date you previously went with the lawyer, Mr. Granger?" Evan continued as he wrapped his arms around Anya's body and backed her against the rails in front of her, trapping her in his arms.

"Is that right?"

Anya remained silent.

"Don't do something this immature on me again. Do you know that I have feelings for you because you're a really stubborn and strong person." Evan leaned over and gently pressed his thin lips on her ears. She could feel his warm breath which caused her to have goosebumps all over her body.

It seemed that the man was truly skilled in attracting women. All it took was a single warm breath for him to make anyone tremble all over their bodies.

Anya tried to keep herself from trembling from his warm breath as she turned around and wanted to leave. She said, "I'll be heading home now, Mr. Welton." It seemed to her that staying there would only cause more harm to her than good.

“I’ll send you home.” Evan replied as this time, he did not stop her. He still forcefully held her hand and walked her downstairs.

As they walked downstairs while holding hands, his bodyguards led the way and opened up a path for them. It was quite the scene to behold. This would easily catch anyone’s attention.

Anya was afraid of being spotted by Jake and the others. She intentionally covered her face when they arrived downstairs before leaving hastily with Evan.

Even though that her face was covered, observant people would be able to easily spot her. Especially Tammy as she was able to spot Anya with a single glance. She immediately told Carol, “Hey Carol, look. Is that Anya? Isn’t the man beside her Mr. Welton?”

Carol looked towards the direction she was pointing at. However, she was only able to look at her back. Although her back and clothes truly resembled Anya’s, that person might not be her. What kind of a person Mr. Welton even was anyway?

There were countless celebrities and models that were literally lining up just to get his attention, so would he even have feelings for someone as insignificant as Anya?

Carol was completely unconvinced as she snapped back at her, “Do you actually think such a god-like figure like our Mr. Welton would even look at a person like her? Aren’t you giving her too much credit now?”

“I think it resembles her though? Look, she’s not even with us.” Tammy replied as she did not think that she had mistaken

her for someone else.

“You must’ve mistaken. Look, think about it, is that even possible? Look at how well of a man Mr. Welton is. The women he mingled with must be famous models or celebrities. How could it possibly be an insignificant little designer?”

“She’s only capable of flirting with people like Mr. Hanson or ugly men like Mr. Brown.” Carol scoffed as she insulted her.

Tammy was unsure. However, after listening to her, it seemed that Carol did make a fair point. There was no way Mr. Welton would even have feelings for someone like Anya. Mr. Welton was not that desperate for women anyway.

“I think I’ve mistaken then.” Tammy replied as she withdrew her gaze before continue drinking her alcohol. She then suggested to Carol, “Come on, let’s loosen up and have fun!”

“No. Look, someone is drinking alone, shouldn’t I keep him company then?” Carol replied as it seemed that she still had some feelings for him since he was a man she had a secret crush on before. Giving up on him entirely was not that simple.

“Okay, I understand.” Tammy replied. She understood her as she reached out to pat her shoulder before heading over to the dancefloor herself to have fun,

Carol on the other hand was staring at Jake while complicated feelings were stewing inside her.

She vowed to destroy JK Group completely in the future as she thought to herself, ‘Don’t ever come begging for me if you regret it in the future!’

After Evan and Anya exited the pub, the driver immediately drove over to them. The driver left after the duo entered the car

Anya was unable to escape even if she wanted it. She actually felt like screaming for help.

However, Evan walked her to the elevator and before she could even call for help, she was dragged into the elevator by him.

Chapter 245

As they arrived at his apartment, Evan entered the pin before entering.

Anya was so furious that she wanted to contact the authorities again. She thought Evan was about to force her to do something for him when he brought her there. However, surprisingly, he did not.

All he did was take the herbal soup that his maid previously made for her out and forced her to drink it!

Anya was completely speechless. Since he was not forcing her to do anything else, this was still acceptable for her.

She drank a bowl without much resistance. Evan then brought her to the living room to watch some movies while he worked on his laptop beside her. However, it seemed that she was forced to watch a movie on his couch.

“You’ll need to get used to this life in the future.” Evan exclaimed as he worked on his laptop. He then added, “You know, the life of being my girlfriend.”

Anya was speechless. She wondered if she was even allowed to refused him.

If she was to actually refuse him, he might force her to do something else then. She just decided to forget about it and continued watching the movie.

It was already around eleven at night by the time the movie ended.

Anya was feeling tired and wanted to return home as Evan stared at her with a deep gaze before tossing his laptop aside. He then asked, “Do you want to stay here and sleep with me?”

“It’s also be a part of you getting used to your future life.”

Anya stiffened while her face turned pale. She was completely dumbstruck.

Without a second thought, she immediately refused him as she said, “No, thanks.”

“Are you sure?”

“I thought you gave me time to think about it, right?” Anya spoke in a stiff tone as she was extremely afraid of him making

her stay the night..

Although she had never thought about being his girlfriend, she was still afraid of the man forcing her to do anything when she refused to do what he wanted.

“I want to go home and think about it first.”

Evan remained silent as he continued staring at her. He then said after a brief silence, “It’s getting really late now. Stay the night, I won’t touch you.”

She was extremely furious then. It was the perfect timing for her to return home when they exited the pub since it was still early then. She would be able to return home if he did not bring her over for a movie.

Not to mention, she would not be staying up past eleven anyway.

The more Anya thought about it, the more infuriated she felt. She immediately got up and said, “I really am going home now, Mr. Welton.” She walked towards the exit after that.

Evan squinted his eyes and said, “You won’t be able to leave, you know.”

Anya refused to believe him as she reached out to open the door. She was able to open the door but she was greeted by two bodyguards outside of the door.

It seemed that she actually was unable to leave. Anya then stared at both towering bodyguards,

She was so furious that her expressions turned bitter. She then looked towards Evan after closing the door as she said, “I

really am going to call the cops now, Mr. Welton.”

“Are you sure that you want to do that?” Evan stared intently at her as he said, “I already called your aunt earlier.”

“You called my aunt?” Anya stared at him with a surprised look.

“Yeah. I told her that you’d be sleeping over at your friend’s house.”

“That doesn’t stop me from going home too as well.” Anya replied. It seemed that she lost all good will she felt towards him from the pub earlier as he was still the same unreasonable and barbaric man.

“Stay the night. I won’t touch you.” Evan replied. It seemed that after Evan was determined to have her stay the night, no one else would be able to change that. “Or do you want to bring Nathaniel and Eudora over here then? You can choose.”

‘How is that a choice?’

Anya instantly clenched as she stared at the handsome man on the couch. She knew that he was capable of doing such a

thing.

After hesitating for a brief moment and thinking about her children, Anya admitted defeat as she bit her lips and stormed

into the guest room.



Even though she had no idea where the guest room was, she was still able to find her way.

She found the room after looking for it for a brief moment and slammed the door shut after that.

Evan smirked when he heard the noise. He then thought to himself, 'Quite the temper she got there.'

It seemed that he would have to tame her in the future.

In the end, Anya was forced to stay the night. However, just moments after she locked herself away in the room, Rain came over in a drunken stupor to push Evan's door pin.

#### Chapter 246

Rain had took part in a luxurious party that night and had drunk a full bottle of red wine herself. Evan was the only person she could think of when she was drunk, so she told her assistant to bring her over to meet him.

When she arrived at his apartment, she was greeted by two burly looking man by the door. Since Rain was in a daze, she ignored them and immediately reached out to pin lock even though she did not know what the pin was.

However, since she was drunk, she thought that the pin was the same as her apartment, so she decided to enter her pin.

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The alarm was naturally triggered due to her random attempt at entering the pin.

Although the bodyguards knew who she was, Evan had a guest at his home that night, so they could not possibly allow Rain to enter. Thus, they stopped her and said, "I'm sorry, Ms. Zachary but it's inconvenient for Mr. Welton to meet anyone tonight."

Since Rain was in a drunken state, she ignored what the bodyguards had told her as all she wanted was to enter the house. She then said, "You guys dare stand in my way? Do you guys know who I am?"

Rain was pointing at both men while she said that. She was so furious that she poked the guards with her finger.

Fortunately for the guards, they were able to dodge out of the way due to their training.

However, they were still very persistent in stopping her as they said, "Please stop that, Ms. Zachary. Mr. Welton isn't going to meet anyone tonight."

\*Scram. Who are you guys to decide if he's going to meet anyone or not?" Rain exclaimed. It seemed that she was in a drunken rage as she stumbled around and wanted to kick the bodyguards.

Since she was the daughter of the Zachary family, the bodyguards dared not cross her. All they could do was dodge out of the way and tried calming her down, "Please don't make things difficult for us, Ms. Zachary."

"Don't you guys think that you're super annoying?" Rain exclaimed impatiently as she tossed her high heels away before repeatedly slapping Evan's door with her hands.

Her palms were starting to hurt while she slapped while her assistant felt bad for her as someone opened the door from

the inside.

The instant the door opened and before Evan could even take a couple of steps out, Rain immediately fell into his arms.

She then started to flirt while hugging him tightly, "Oh Evan...Evan...I missed you...I missed you dearly..." Rain puckered up her lips and wanted to kiss Evan while saying that.

Evan moved out of the way before glancing at her with a slightly disgusted gaze as he wanted to push her away. He then said, "Go home, you're drunk."

However, Rain seemed to be hugging Evan extremely tightly. She hugged him so tight that she was even wrapping her legs around Evan's waist before he could push her away. She was like a little Joey hanging on Evan's body at the moment.

The bodyguards and her assistant felt awkward from seeing such an intimate scene.

Anya that was resting in the guest room had heard the commotion outside as well as she curiously went out to have a look. However, she was greeted by the duo hugging each other and immediately started blushing.

Her expressions then turned pale and stiff. She bit her lips and returned to the guestroom with some unexplainable feelings of anger. She then grabbed her bag and used this opportunity to sneak back home.

Anya strode out of the door with her bag without saying a word.

When Evan noticed her, he immediately frowned and forcefully peeled Rain off of his body.

A loud 'thud' could be heard when Rain had a hard fall on the ground after she was pushed off his body. She squealed out in pain but Evan ignored her as he reached out to grab Anya before telling her with a serious tone, "It's not what you think."

"You don't need to explain to me, Mr. Welton. Since you have a woman to keep you company already, I have no reason to be the third wheel now" Anya replied. Without even looking at him, she then spoke to him in a calm yet furious tone, "Can you let me return to my home now, Mr. Welton?"

"She's my uncle's daughter and I know her." Evan would rarely explain to women.

It seemed that this was the first time he did that.

“It’s none of my business.” Anya was not in the mood to listen to his explanations.

It was indeed none of her business anyway since she was not even his girlfriend anyway. It would be entirely get however many women he wanted anyway.

Chapter 247

However, although that was what Anya said on the surface, oddly enough, she felt weirdly worried about it. Such feelings was a bad thing for her.

She bit her lips and stopped thinking about anything. She asked once more, “Can you let me return to my home, Mr.

Welton?”

However, just as she said that, Rain got back up with the help of her assistant. She then squinted her blurry eyes while staring at Anya before yelling at her in her drunken state, “Who...exactly are you?”

Her voice sounded extremely sharp when she yelled at her.

Anya was startled by how unreasonable and menacing Rain seemed as she instinctively took a step backwards.

After realizing what was happening, Evan stood in front of her with an extremely bitter look. It seemed that the truth was, he knew Rain and Lola ever since his childhood.

However, he only got to know them through his father’s social group.

He was not too mad at her when she came knocking on his door in a drunken stupor earlier because of the ties his father had built. However, it seemed that he was starting to change his mind about what he used to think about Anya.

He did not want to cause Anya to misunderstand him by assuming that he had some sort of scandal with Rain.

“Bring her home, Clarice.” Evan told Rain’s assistant as his gaze dimmed.

Clarice dared not disobey Evan’s orders as she nodded obediently. She then told Rain while supporting her, “Let’s head back, okay, Rain?”

How could Rain possibly be willing to leave then anyway? She immediately pushed Clarice away before pointing at Anya and yelling at her, “Do you know...that Evan is mine? Who are you, you little wench? Tell me...” Rain yelled at her while she belched in her drunken state. Her assistant was startled when she belched, especially when Evan’s expressions was starting to grow increasingly bitter.

If this was to continue, it would be really bad if Evan was to explode in a fit of rage.

Clarice truly did not want Rain to be caught in Evan’s wrath like this, so she frantically dragged Rain to the elevator. However, Rain refused to go, so Evan told his bodyguards, “Send her home.”

His bodyguards understood their orders as they turned round to help Clarice in dragging Rain to the elevator.

Silence returned to the hallway after Rain was brought in the elevator.

However, just as Anya was about to leave too, Cindy’s apartment’s door suddenly clicked opened. It seemed that Cindy had heard the commotion as well as she peeked out to find out what exactly was going on.

Anya was afraid of Cindy finding out that she was still mingling with Evan, so she immediately hid behind Evan’s back.

Cindy then closed her door after realizing that there was nothing to see outside. Thus, Anya let out a sigh of relief and was getting ready to return home as well.

Evan then immediately shut the door.

The towering man stood in front of the exit as he stared at her while crossing his arms and seemed to be thinking about something. He then exclaimed in a stern tone after a brief moment, "You should go take a shower and rest up earlier. Don't think about returning home anymore. It's already really late now."

Anya was helplessly speechless.

"Must you

you really force me like this, Mr. Welton?"

"She's Rain Zachary, a model. You must've heard about her back then when you're in the MacMillan family too, right? She's the daughter of the Zachary family and I've known her ever since we're little. Our relationship isn't as what you think." It was extremely rare for Evan to completely shed his unreasonable and cold persona as he seemed slightly gentle and was patiently explaining to her.

However, Anya felt indifferent after listening to him. That was because she was uninterested in him anyway.

"So, you should go take a shower now. It's getting late and you should rest early." Evan reached out and grabbed her bag while he said that. He was getting ready to toss it on the couch. However, when he was about to do that, he noticed that

the corner was a little worn out.

'She's not willing to get a new one?"

After thinking about her situation, he recalled that she was exiled from the MacMillan family after sleeping with him.

Although he had no idea what she was thinking a year ago and why she would want to manipulate him, the past was no longer important anymore since he was starting to be interested in her and wanted to spoil her just a little more.

Evan withdrew his gaze, tossed her bag on the couch and would have his assistant buy a new one for her the next day.

Chapter 248

It seemed that she would have no choice but to stay the night there.

Anya felt helpless and returned to the guest room again. She then furiously slammed the door shut like earlier before locking it. She was planning on staying in there until the next day.

The instant the door was locked, she thought to herself, 'Evan isn't the kind of barbaric man that would knock on my door and do something to me, right?'

If he said that he would not touch her, he would honor his words.

Anya laid on the huge soft bed as she stared at the tall white ceiling. She felt slightly empty while she zoned out.

This was the second time she slept over in the man's house and aside from feeling slightly not used to it, she was missing

her children a lot too.

She wondered how were they doing at the moment, were they all asleep already and have they all eaten?

Anya missed her children dearly. However, it was already that late and if she was to call home then, it would wake her aunt up. Thus, she held herself back from calling her aunt and simply sent her a text to tell her that she was okay and safe.

She did not want to dawdle about any longer after sending the text since she still had to go to work the next day. She went to wash herself up.

Evan's guest room was much bigger than her aunt's master's bedroom. It was stocked full of the toiletries that she needed

as well.

The only thing was, she did not bring a change of clothes for herself,

Anya could not be bothered by it as she let her hair down and took a bath. She would not have to worry about running into Evan again after she resigned in a few days.

Moreover, she was able to find a huge towel in his guest room. She would be able to use that as a bathrobe.

Anya relaxed and took a half an hour bath. After she was done, she wrapped the white towel on her body and got out of the washroom with her soaking wet hair. She wanted to find a hair dryer to dry her hair. However, she was unable to find it after looking everywhere for it.

Anya could not possibly go out and ask the man where the hairdryer was. After some thinking, she decided to briefly dry her hair with a towel before walking to the window and allowing the night breeze to dry her hair.

However, when she walked towards the window, a cold breeze blew over to her causing Anya to shiver and sneeze

immediately.

Anya could not help but close the window. She could not afford to catch a cold at the moment or else she would have



infected her children when she returned home.

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Anya returned to the bed as she took a glance at her dripping wet long hair. After some consideration, she finally decided

to ask him where the hair dryer was.

Anya was forced to look for Evan outside.

Evan was still taking care of some work emails on his computer while sitting on his couch. It seemed that there were just too much work in Welton Group.

There were still emails sent to him from overseas at this hour. Evan's life was usually like this when he returned home from work. He would either be working, talking about work with his staff members or have an archery or boxing session with Dan to unwind.

Anya held onto her towel before approaching Evan while pouting her lips. She then asked, "Is there a hairdryer here, Mr. Welton? I need to blow dry my hair."

was

Evan looked up when she was done speaking. His gaze was unknowingly focused on her snow-white cleavage that was covered by her hands.

She indeed looked very attractive,

He focused his gaze and said, "It's in the closet."

“Okay.” Anya nodded as she hastily turned around and walked towards the closet as she did not want him to stare at her for too long.

However, Evan said, “Do you know where the closet is?”

“I don’t but you can tell me.”

“It’s in the room at the end of the hallway.” Evan withdrew his gaze and replied calmly.

Anya hastily walked to the room at the end of the hallway to look for the hair dryer.

Evan no longer had any mood left to work as his mind was completely focused on the woman’s attractive snow white body.

Evan could not help but feel his dry throat clench when he thought about that as his gaze deepened. He then gently squeezed his fingers as he knew that he absolutely wanted her.

However, he did not want to take advantage of her.

He unbuttoned his shirt and rubbed his temples as he purged those thoughts from his mind.

Chapter 249

The sun was shining brightly the following day. She had a dreamless night.

It was already eight in the morning by the time Anya woke up. It seemed that she had overslept a little. She hastily freshened up in the washroom, changed into her clothes and was getting ready to head to work.

However, the instant she walked out from the room, she was greeted by the maid. She had a huge smile on her face and was holding a bowl of herbal soup in her hands as she said, “Oh Ms. MacMillan, you’re awake?”

“Yeah.” Anya replied in a bashful tone as she felt shy to look at Evan’s maid.

She felt slightly embarrassed and wanted to leave.

The maid could tell that she was in a hurry, so she immediately said, “Hey Ms. MacMillan, why don’t you leave after you finish this bowl of herbal soup?”

“No, there’s no need for that. I need to head to the office now.” Anya refused as she reached out and frantically waved at

her.

However, the maid continued to say, “But Mr. Welton told me that you must drink it.”

“Where...is he though?” Anya asked as she finally realized that he was nowhere to be seen after she woke up after the maid mentioned him.

“Mr. Welton left very early in the morning.” The maid answered honestly.

Anya felt relieved instantly as she simply replied, “Thank you, aunty.”

“What are you thank me for? It’s my duty to take care of you, Ms. MacMillan.” The maid replied. She was a great judge of character and since Evan was determined to making Anya stay, she must be different. She recalled the time when Anya passed out previously, Evan actually carried her back in his arms!

The maid would never look down on her nor would she treat her poorly.

“Can I leave now then?” Anya asked as she was afraid that Evan might have told the maid that she was not allowed to go to work. If that was the case, she would be extremely furious about it.

“You can.” The maid replied as she would not force her to stay. She then added, “But, can you leave after you finish this bowl of herbal soup, Ms. MacMillan?”

Anya took a glance at the bowl of herbal soup in the maid’s hand and hesitated for a moment before accepting it. She did not want to waste anymore time, so she said, “Thanks.” She immediately chugged the bowl of herbal soup down after she thanked the maid.

She returned the bowl to the maid after she chugged it down in a single gulp before leaving in a hurry.

Anya was only able to fully relax and called a cab to JK Group when she exited his apartment and arriving at the main road.

After she clocked in to work when she arrived, she had no intentions of delaying further as she rushed to finish Mdm. Welton’s coat design

She would be able to resign after she finished the design.

She spent the entire morning working on the design. However, when lunchtime approached, her cowardly father, Cornelius, who had never once cared about her, suddenly called her.

This was the first time in two years ever since the incident with Evan that Anya had received a call from him.

Anya was slightly surprised but she was also extremely disgusted and disappointed by it. She had already disowned such a cold-blooded father like him.

Thus, she did not pick up when Cornelius called. However, he kept calling and it took him five attempts before Anya was willing to pick up. She responded in a very hostile tone, “What do you want?”

“It’s been so long. Anya. How are things recently?” Cornelius pretended to care about his daughter.

However, Anya was unwilling to reconnect with him because he had long since been unworthy of such privilege. Thus, she said, "Speak your mind. If you don't have anything to say, I'm actually really busy."

"I actually do have something to talk to you about." Cornelius could tell that Anya was getting impatient, so he decided not to beat around the bush as he continued, "Come home and have dinner with us in the MacMillan home. Your grandma has something to talk to you about."

"I have nothing to say to her." Anya replied. She would never go since her grandmother resented her this much and if she was to go, would she not be falling into her trap willingly?

"Anya, she has been reflecting about you and your mother recently." Cornelius replied. He knew she would never show up. so he continued, "She thought some things through

so she wanted you to come home for dinner and talk about your mother's inheritance."

The instant her mother's inheritance was brought up, Anya would not refuse to show up then. After thinking about it for a moment, she said, "Alright. I'll be there tonight."

"Alright." Cornelius nodded before hanging up the call.

The old lady that was sitting in front of him started cackling out loud sinisterly as she said, "When she comes home, I'll marry her off to that crippled boy from the

Xavier family."

Cornelius had no opinion on this matter.

Although the boy from the Xavier family was crippled, his family was rich. If she was to get married into his family, they would not treat her poorly, thus Cornelius thought that the arrangement was actually not a bad one.

Chapter 250

After the call with Cornelius ended, Anya was unable to focus as much as she did earlier.

She sent Cindy a text to have her accompany her to the MacMillan home.

Since Cindy was also quite the wealthy person in the city, the MacMillan family would not dare do anything to her, right?

Moreover, to be honest, she refused to believe that the old lady would even reflect on herself. That was because she had hated her and her mother for years then.

How could she possibly repent? Not to mention, she previously had even splashed a cup of water on the old lady's face.

How could someone as stubborn and arrogant like the old lady possibly forgive her?

Anya would never believe that she had repented for her sins. However, she had already agreed to return home, it was to talk

about her mother's inheritance.

It seemed that solely relying on Jamie to collect evidence for her would not be enough if she did not discuss about it.

After taking those things into consideration, Anya decided to agree to meeting them for now.

Anya leaned against her chair and was thinking about this matter. She was only able to relax and focus on Mdm. Welton's design after getting Cindy's reply.

Jake on the other hand was slightly restless while she was focused on her work.

He had decided that he would have to confess his feelings for her sooner. That way, he would be able to grow closer to her when he eventually would bring along to Paris for the branding design collaboration,

However, he was unable to get closer to her due to the difference in their positions.

Jake nervously took out a five thousand dollars Swarovski crystal necklace that he previously bought before practicing his

confession to himself.

After practicing for a brief moment, Carol had to discuss about something with him, so she knocked on the door before coming in.

The instant she entered, she was greeted by Jake kneeling on one knee while speaking to his own cloth rack.

He was holding a blue lacy box that had the necklace in it. He was speaking in a gentle tone, "Are you willing to be my girlfriend, Anya? I will give you a good life."

It seemed that although he was not proposing to her for her hand in marriage, the way he confessed to her was even more over the top than a marriage proposal.

Carol was so consumed with jealousy that her eyes turned red as she clenched on the folder tightly in between her fingers while glaring at the man that was reciting his confession. She felt so awful it was as if air had been drained out from her

lungs.

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She immediately exited his office without saying a word. When she arrived at the design booth, she raised her head and looked towards the woman that was busy working on her design draft

She released her grasp when the documents were crumpled in between her fingers.

'to Jake, you'd want to have feelings for Anya, don't you?

I will destroy everything you love

Carol gave Anya an extremely envious glare. She was staring at her for a good long while before leaving. She would never allow Jake to ever end up with her

She could keep dreaming about going to Paris. She make sure that she was unable to go to Pant

If she was unable to get the man, no one else can

Rain had just woken up from her hangover as she had a splitting headache while her body fat wesk. She felt as if she had been soaking in hot water for the entire night and her body felt slightly swollen.

Rain then rubbed her face to wake herself up a little before getting out of her bed to freshen up

Her manager, Clarice, would be coming over to pick her up later for a magazine cover shoot

When Clarice entered and realizing that she was aware, she asked in a caring tone. "You're awake? How are you feeling? You drank a little too much last night and I was afraid that you might not be able to wake up today"

"Slightly better" Rain replied while she washed her face.

"You have a photoshoot invite for the fall and winter season's magazine cover, later in the day so just get ready." Clarice cessoris magazine cover, later in the day so just get ready" Clarice added



Rain was not in the mood for it as she rubbed her,

face with water before drying her face with a towel as she said, "I don't remember some things after I drank so much last night."

Clarice would much rather have her not bring up last night as she gasped when Pain mentioned it

She was glad that Pain did not recall what happened. If she was to know that she had nearly offended Mr. Welton, things would be really bad for her.

Not to mention, there was also that beautiful looking woman as well!