

Desires DH 251

Chapter 251

“Just forget about it if you don’t remember. Come on now, you need to hurry and pack up.” Clarice told Rain by the

washroom door.

Rain gently brushed her hair with a hairbrush before staring at Clarice with a skeptical look as she said, “What do you mean by forget about it? Tell me what did I do last night?”

Clarice dared not tell her as she was afraid that it might anger her and cause her to be jealous. She knew that Rain absolutely adored Evan but anyone would love such a capable man like Evan anyway!

The most important thing was for Evan to have mutual feelings towards her anyway

However, it seemed that Evan did not seem to have feelings for Rain and besides, there was a young and beautiful woman in his apartment last night as well. Clarice wondered if that woman was Evan’s girlfriend or not.

If Rain was to find out about it, she would have stir up more problems again. Clarice had no intentions to tell her anything.

“It’s nothing much, really,”

However, Rain stared intently at Clarice as she knew that Clarice would look away when she lied. She knew her too well, so she was able to completely see through her lies. Rain exclaimed, “Bold of you to lie to me. Tell me, do you not want to work for me anymore?”

“No, I didn’t.” Clarice stuttered. It seemed that it truly was difficult for her to tell Rain the truth.

Why could Rain not see that Clarice was only doing this for her own good?

“Why don’t you try lying to me again? I know what you’re thinking when you’ve been working for me for so long.” Rain crossed her arms and continued in a stern tone, ‘Don’t think for a second that you’d be able to lie to me. As long as I want to, I’d have more than a hundred way to find out what happened last night.”

“Are you waiting for me to look into this myself? Do you want me to fire you or do you want to come clean yourself?”

Clarice relented after receiving such a threat by Rain. She did not want to lose her job, so she bit her lips, hesitated for a moment before coming clean, “You went to Mr. Welton’s house when you were drunk last night.”

“What happens next?” Rain probed. It seemed that just as she expected, something must have happened last night!

Rain glared menacingly at Clarice as she wanted to know what happened after she went looking for Evan?

Could she have kissed him?

Her heart started pounding nervously when she thought about her visiting Evan while drunk.

It seemed that Evan was worshipped as a god within amongst the models. It seemed that he was more popular than Dan.

Rain blushed when she thought about that. However, before she could continue her fantasy, what Clarice was to say next completely shattered her fantasy. She said, “Please don’t get mad if I tell you okay, Rain?”

“Just tell me.”

“You gave Mr. Welton a hug when you were drunk last night but...he pushed you away...because there’s a woman in his apartment.” After Clarice nervously confessed to her, a layer of sweat seemed to have formed on her forehead.

It seemed that as long as the matter at hand was related to Evan, it would be quite troublesome for her.

Rain’s expressions morphed into an extremely bitter look in that instant as her voice sounded extremely deep and serious, “What did you say? Another woman is present in his apartment? Who? Do you know her?”

She knew that Evan had always been single since he was such a capable man, not any random woman would be worthy of

his attention anyway.

However, she wondered why would a woman be present in his apartment last night?

Rain wondered who could that woman be and if that woman was to be his girlfriend, anyone in her social circle would have known about it.

Could he have gotten a random model just to satisfy his needs though? That would be impossible since everyone knew just what kind of a person Evan was. He had always kept himself pure.

Rain began to panic as she wondered who could that woman be?

“I don’t know her.” Clarice replied as she had never met Anya. Not to mention, Anya was not a model as well, so anyone who would know her would only be aware of her as the exiled daughter of the McMillan family. She shook her head.

“Do you remember what the woman looked like then?” Rain asked

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“Are you sure that the person you saw last night was her?” Rain asked as she stared intensely at the woman’s sketch.

The woman truly resembled Anya She wondered how was it possible that he was actually dating Anya?

Her best friend Lola had previously told her that Dan was already dating Anya

Evan would never snatch his best friend’s woman away, right?

Rain felt that such a possibility was impossible to her but she wondered why would the person in the sketch resemble Anya so much? Rain felt conflicted as she was unable to confront her directly and was worried that Dan would jump to her defense

It seemed that doing so would only cause her more harm than good

Forget it it might just be some get that resemble Anya, right? Well, if that’s really the case, who on Earth is that woman anyway?

Rain tossed the sketch aside after taking a good hard look at it as she was planning to have someone look into it for her.

she was actually dating Evan then, she would have to snatch him back because Evan belonged to her!

When evening approached Anya had already finished packing up as she called her aunt to inform her about the discussion that she would have with the MacMillan family in their home

However, her aunt did not want her to go alone, so she told her that Cindy would be going with her.

was only after hearing that did her aunt feel relieved since they would not dare to do anything to her with Cindy around. She was not worried about allowing her to discuss matters about her mother's inheritance.

Jake wanted to look for her after the phone call ended.

However, Anya was quick. She had already left with her bag before Jake could send her off.

When Jake realized that Anya was no longer there, he felt incredibly awful. However, he felt much better after realizing that there was no need for him to rush things since Anya would be working in JK Group everyday anyway.

However, just as Anya arrived at the lobby as she was about to leave, Hayden knew that her workday was over, so he immediately went after her.

He then called out to her in the lobby. "Please hold on for a moment, Ms. MacMillan."

When Anya realized that it was Hayden, she originally wanted to ignore him since it would be most likely related to Evan. However, since she was still in Welton's Group's main lobby, she could not ignore Hayden and leave. She stopped and asked Hayden in a polite tone, "What can I do for you, Mr. Lang?"

"Mr. Welton intentionally told me to give this to you," Hayden politely handed a branded bag to her as he then continued, "Mr. Welton told me that you must keep it and if you don't, I won't be able to get off work."

"Moreover, this reflects Mr. Welton's feelings. He only wants the best for you, Ms. MacMillan."

Anya was completely speechless.

She wondered why he was so desperate in giving it to her?

“Please keep it, Ms. MacMillan Hayden added as he held the Chanel bag that he had just bought earlier up.

Anya did not want to accept it. However, there were plenty of people staring at her in the lobby. She could not refuse it. If she was to refuse it, Hayden and her might be the talk of the office the next day.

She could not help but accept it. However, it was not all bad for her since all she had to do was bide her time for now. would be able to return everything including those expensive toys back to him after she resigned.

now. She

“Til be on my way now then, Mr. Lang Anya replied as she grabbed the new bag and did not want to waste any more time.

Hayden nodded before giving her a polite smile as he said, “Goodbye, Ms. MacMillan.”

Anya gave him a simple reply before heading outside to look for Cindy.

However, Sydney from the Public Relations Department noticed Hayden giving Anya a Chanel bag when Anya exited the building. Waves of envious rage washed over her when she saw that,

She had always been envious of Anya ever since they were little. She was envious that she was more beautiful, intelligent and having more admirers after her than she did.

What made her more envious was that Evan actually slept with her back then.

Every time she thought about Anya sleeping with Evan, she wanted nothing more than for Anya’s death.

This infuriated her as she only wanted to ruin her reputation by having Evan to stay away from her. However, she never expected Anya to be this shameless as she still dared to work in Evan’s company.

Moreover, Mr. Welton's personal assistant, Hayden actually gave her that Chanel bag earlier!

This made Sydney even more envious of her.

However, that was fine since the woman would not be able to flirt with anyone else soon. That was because her

grandmother would marry her off to a crippled man.

Chapter 253

44% 13:31

Cindy's eye-catching Maserati was parked at a nearby street from Welton Group.

Anya hastily rushed over with her bag and entered the car. However, the instant she entered, Cindy could immediately tell the bag Anya was holding was a brand new limited edition Chanel bag. She immediately said, "How did you even get this model? This is brand new and only three units were made available on their website. They were all bought out. I didn't expect you're able to buy one."

Cindy was a little shocked.

Anya handed the bag over to her as she closed the door. She chuckled helplessly and said, "Do you think someone with my pay will be able to buy this though?"

"It has to be really expensive now, right?"

"Not really. It's only about five-hundred thousand dollars." Cindy replied sarcastically. As Cindy realized that it would be impossible for Anya to afford it with her pay, she asked, "Who gave it to you?"

"Evan." Anya replied. She felt extremely complicated as she continued, "I really need to resign now."

It seemed that the more relentless Evan was in pursuing after her, the more afraid she felt. She was worried that her children might actually be snatched away by him. She would actually be driven insane.

"I understand." Cindy replied as she patted Anya's head. She then comforted her, "It's entirely up to you as to when you'd be resigning from your job. My doors will always be opened for you."

Anya nodded and replied, "Thank you."

"Oh, don't mention it. Oh, have you finished packing already?" Cindy asked as she returned the bag to her. She started her car and said, "If you have, just move into my place then."

Anya felt bad when she brought that up. She replied, "I am done but I just feel bad for moving into your place, you know."

"What is there to feel bad for?" Cindy chuckled. She continued, "My place will be livelier when you move in."

"Stop overthinking it. Just focus on resigning from your job for now." Cindy continued.

Anya nodded as she would finish Mdm. Welton's draft in the next three days.

She would be able to leave then. The truth was, things were progressing pretty quickly. Anya decided to stop thinking about it. She wanted to take care of the matter at hand at the moment first.

When she thought about her having to meet her grandmother later, she lost any good mood she had left. However, since

this was for her mother, all she could do was meet them.

It did not take long for them to arrive at the mansion Anya once lived.

Ever since she had been exiled, she had not returned in about two years.

As she stared at the slightly worn out double-story mansion, she felt somewhat surreal and nostalgic. It seemed that as much as she hated this place, it was still somewhere she grew up in.

She would be lying if she was not sentimental about it but it seemed that the only emotion she felt at the moment was disgust.

After staring at it for a brief moment, she withdrew her gaze and told Cindy, "Just wait here for me. If they don't talk about my mom, I'll get out immediately."

Cindy understood and gestured an okay sign to her as she waited for Anya in the car.

Anya entered the mansion to meet her grandmother herself.

Only a single lamp was lit as she entered the slightly dimmed living room. It seemed that the old lady was wearing a long white blouse while she waited for her on the couch at the very center of the living room. She looked very serious.

Her

er step-mother, Melissa and her father Cornelius was sitting beside her grandmother.

Two burly looking man was sitting on both ends of the couch. It seemed that the men were there to capture Anya and lock her up later. They were factory workers her grandmother specially appointed for this task.

The old lady took a sinister glance out the door before shifting her gaze to a picture on the glass table. The picture showed a young fat man dressed in red T-shirt.

The crippled man that Anya would be marrying, Lance Xavier,

He was thirty that year and due to him being a cripple, he was unable to move and would require hospice care all year. Although the Xavier family was rich, no model would want to marry him.

The old lady wanted to marry Anya off with him to eliminate Anya for being Sydney's competition.

Moreover, this would allow them to get revenge on her. This would allow that little brat, Anya to know that there were rules in the MacMillan family.

Since she dared to splash a cup of cold water on her in front of so many people back then, she would force her to marry the Xavier's to feel what was it like to be tortured!

Chapter 254

Anya immediately noticed her grandmother, her step-mother Melissa, and her ruthless father, Cornelius when she entered the living room.

It seemed that not only did Anya not feel even the slightest shred of compassion when she returned home after being away for so long. At the moment, a flash of disgust and resentment could be seen at the bottom of her eyes. If it was not to discuss about her mother's inheritance, she would never have step foot in this house.

They had schemed against her and had cost her purity and had nearly crossed Evan as well.

Not to mention that in the end, they exiled her from the family and had also single-handedly took every last bit of her mother's inheritance. Her feelings for the family had been long dead since.

Anya withdrew her cold gaze and calmly exclaimed to the trio on the couch, "I'm here now. You guys wanted to talk about my mother, right? Speak then."

"You're even not going to greet your elders when you're back? Oh wow, it seems that your true colors are exposed after you've been exiled, right?" The old lady scoffed in her heart as she was displeased with Anya.

It seemed that she knew how to behave submissively back then. However, after she had been exiled for nearly two years since, she had become a more capable person. She understood why Sydney complained about her flirting with plenty of different men in Welton Group.

So, did she really think that she would no longer need to respect their MacMillan family after having the support of a man?

“Haven’t you guys already exiled me from the family?” Anya asked. Since she had already cut ties with them, why should she even greet them anyway?

The old lady raised her gaze and glared menacingly at Anya after hearing that. However, she scoffed after a brief moment before saying, “Well then, since that’s the case, why don’t you take a seat?”

“There’s no need for that. Hurry up and talk about my mother’s matters then. I don’t have much time to spare.” Anya exclaimed coldly.

It seemed that her statement had instantly angered the old lady as she scoffed coldly before gritting her teeth and saying. “Fine. Let’s cut to the chase then.” The old lady raised her voice and continued, “Now, do you see that picture on the table? That’s your future husband, Lance Xavier.”

Anya frowned hard immediately after hearing that statement as she glanced towards the picture on the table. She scoffed coldly and said, “Thanks for your kind intentions but it’s up to me to decide my own marriage. Furthermore, I’m no longer part of the family anyway, so you guys have absolutely no right to control me. Anyway, you guys are not here to discuss my mother’s matter with me tonight, right? Well then, I’m uninterested to stay any longer.”

Anya was about to leave after saying that. It seemed that she finally understood that the old lady truly resented her with a burning passion. Or else, she would never have arranged a man for her to get married to.

chary back

This was just like the incident with Zachary back then.

However, this time would be different. She would no longer do what they say.

“You want to leave? Oh, you can’t leave that easily.” It seemed that the old lady noticed how bold she had become and

immediately ordered both burly looking men that were waiting at a corner, “Why haven’t you guys captured her for me yet?”

The burly looking men immediately went to capture Anya the instant they heard the old lady’s orders.

When Anya noticed that the situation had turned awry, she immediately started running. She was calling out to Cindy that was parked near the entrance while she ran, “Save me, Cindy!”

However, she was immediately captured by the burly men after she was done calling for help. The burly men were each grabbing onto each of her shoulders before forcefully dragging her back into the living room.

When she was brought back to the living room, Melissa, along with the old lady got up and walked towards Anya. Although the old lady initially wanted to slap Anya, Melissa stopped her as she said, “Don’t hit her first, mom. The Xaviers might not want her if she’s disfigured.”

“Let’s just lock her in the basement for now.” Melissa replied in a sinister tone.

The old lady agreed with her as she nodded to have Anya locked in the mansion’s basement.

“Let go of me!” Anya began to struggle violently after hearing what they said. She knew those people would never have even a single shred of compassion towards her. That was because they had never

treated her as part of the family anyway.

She had made the right choice to have Cindy come along with her.

Even if they were to lock her up, Cindy would be aware of it. She would be able to save her.

“Hurry up and drag this wench away.” The old lady glared at her with a disgusted gaze as she spoke in a cold tone.

The burly men nodded and forcefully drag her away to the mansion’s basement,

“Hold on a second. Take the wench’s phone away to stop her from calling for help.” Melissa exclaimed as she suddenly realized something and immediately ran over to her. She then snatched Anya’s bag away before allowing them to drag her

down the basement.

Chapter 255

After Anya was violently shoved on the floor in the basement by the burly men, they locked the door and hastily left. Anya

struggled to get up from the ground before she started to forcefully slap on the door while yelling. “Hurry up and release me. It’s illegal to lock me up here like this!”

“Open this door!”

way

However, after getting no response from countless yelling, she decided to stop and save her strength to think of a way out of her predicament. However, the only thing was, her phone was taken by Melissa and she was unable to call for help.

She was hoping that Cindy was able to hear her pleas earlier and would come in and save her.

As Anya stood in the pitch black, moldy, and damp basement, she forced herself to calm down as she would not allow herself to be toyed like this by the MacMillan family. The MacMillan family had treated her too ruthlessly.

Ever since the incident with Evan which they had planned for, she should never have hoped for anything from them.

It seemed that she would still have to rely on Mr. Granger to gather evidence to help her mother's case.

Anya realized that it would be pointless for her to think about her own matters at the moment. Since, she was familiar with the mansion's layout, she knew that there was a little door that could be opened in the basement. However, she would have to remove the door to get to it.

Anya calmed herself down and carefully thought about her situation for a moment before she started to look for the light switch. She moved by the walls until she found the light switch. After the room was lit up, using her memories, she found the little door that was sealed up and was behind some rugged bags.

If she wanted to get out, she had to pry the wooden plank open. Anya began searching for some tools to pry the plank

open.

Cindy rushed in the living room just as the burly men exited to the living room. It seemed that she had heard Anya's call for help earlier, so she immediately got out of her car. Anya was nowhere to be seen when she entered.

Cindy frowned immediately and started questioning every member of the MacMillan family frantically. "Where's Anya? Where have you guys hid her?"

She knew that the MacMillan family had always treated Anya poorly. She was also on guard when she accompanied her there. However, She never expected those people to kidnap her in broad daylight.

“You are responsible to everything you say, Ms. Xanders. Don’t you dare not respect your elders when you’re only this young.” The old lady exclaimed while casually sipping tea. It seemed that the old lady was quite the powerful person in the MacMillan family and was not even bothered by the little brat, Cindy.

“I’d obviously be responsible to everything I say. So, I am asking you guys, where is Anya? Where have you guys hid her?” Cindy approached them and continued to probe.

“Anya has already left, Ms. Xanders. Don’t you think you’re a little rude for asking us where she is? We can’t possibly strap her down now, right?” Anya’s step–mother, Melissa replied in a cold and sinister tone.

“She left? Where did she leave from then?” Cindy probed. She was no fool and how could their simple statement possibly

send her away so easily then? “Let me tell you guys this. It’s illegal for you guys to hide her away.”

When Anya told her to come along with her, she was trying to prevent such an accident from happening.

‘Look, isn’t Anya gone now then? She’s suddenly gone and not to mention, they were saying that she has already left? Cindy thought to herself. If Anya was to leave, she would have left from the main entrance and not to mention, how could she have not informed Cindy when she left anyway?

“You have no reason for accusing us, Ms. Xanders.” Melissa scoffed as she was not in the mood to waste her breath on Cindy. Hence, she told one of the burly men, “Send Ms. Xanders on her way. Our family will not welcome a guest that will simply accuse anyone of anything.”

After receiving his orders, the burly man rolled up his sleeves and was about to send Cindy away.

However, Cindy took a step back and immediately took out her phone and said, “I will leave on my own. However, before I go, I need to take Anya with me. I will be calling her now.”

She immediately started calling her. However, both Melissa and the old lady did not seem to be bothered by her actions at all. Cornelius on the other hand did not want any part of this, so he left to his study instead.

However, Cindy was unable to reach Anya when she called her. It seemed that her phone was switched off.

This just further proved Cindy's suspicions. Anya had no doubt been locked away somewhere by them!

Why would Anya suddenly switch her phone off without reason? Since Cindy was unable to come up with an excuse, she frantically called the emergency helpline. She told the old lady and the ruthless Melissa while she called, "I will be calling the cops if you guys don't hand Anya over now."

Chapter 256

"Do what you want, Ms. Xanders." The old lady replied as she took a sip of tea. She then continued with a cold chuckle and said, "Let me just be absolutely blunt with you. If the cops can't find anything. I'll need you to leave immediately, Ms.

Xanders."

As the old lady spoke, she took a quick glance at her daughter-in-law, Melissa, hinting at her to knock Anya unconscious,

Melissa got her hint and secretly snuck away to deal with Anya while Cindy contacted the authorities.

It seemed that Anya was still trying to pry the wooden plank open to escape. She could not believe that the MacMillans would be ruthless enough to do anything for their benefits. They were even willing to marry her off to the Xaviers.

Since they were capable to committing such a vile act, all she could do was think of a way to escape.

The plank was creaking loudly while Anya pulled. She was pulling so hard that her fingers were bleeding. However, she was only able to pry it loose by a tiny inch.

Anya was

not discouraged by this as she continued to pry it loose. However, she heard footsteps approaching the basement which startled her so much that she frantically covered the small door with the rugged bags

before standing at a corner while she waited for the person.

It did not take long for the basement's door to open.

Melissa brought one of the burly men with her. When Anya noticed that they seemed hostile to her, she kept her guard up before slowly inching backwards while staring at them. However, Melissa did not want to waste any time talking to her, so she immediately told the burly man, "Knock her unconscious and make sure you do it right."

The burly man nodded before taking out the drugs that he previously prepared for and strode towards Anya. When Anya noticed what was happening, she instinctively wanted to escape. However, she was no match for a towering burly man. It did not take the man long to catch up to her before forcing the drugs down her throat.

It did not take long for her to pass out. Melissa then approached her and slapped her face. She felt relieved when Anya did not react to it as she left with the burly man.

The police officers arrived in less than five minutes after Cindy contacted them.

After Cindy explained everything, the old lady immediately exploded in a fit of rage and allowed the police officers to search their room. However, since the police officers were unfamiliar with the mansion's layout, they had no idea where the basement was after searching the area. Since they had no idea where the basement was, they could not search it. The police officers soon left after they were unable to find Anya with their rough sweep of the area.

Cindy was forced to leave and was unable to do a thing about those people. All she could do was return to her car in a frustrated panicked rage. She then decided to calm herself down and think when she entered her car. She also decided to give her cousin a call.

Since her cousin knew plenty of people, he would know what to do. Cindy frantically called Jamie after that. Jamie told her to return home for now and leave the situation to him when the call ended.

However, Cindy did not want to leave. She had a feeling that Anya was still in the MacMillan household but the only problem was that she had no idea where they hid her.

She could not just leave as she was worried that they might do something to Anya. If that happened, she would feel Incredibly guilty about it.

Cindy drove her car to a secluded area of the mansion and decided to do a stake out. She refused to believe that they would lock Anya away in the mansion forever!

She would make a missing person's report and have the police officers investigate the whole ordeal then.

In the president's office of Welton Group, Evan was finally done with his work and wanted to invite Anya out for dinner. Thus, he decided to give her a call, However, he realized that her phone was off.

Evan frowned immediately after that.

It was still the same result when he called her the second time. Evan was puzzled by this. However, he did not think that she was being locked away by someone else.

He tossed his phone aside and invited Dan out for dinner.

Coincidentally, Jamie was discussing some legal details of getting Dan's company listed in the stock market. However, Jamie seemed a little distracted as he was thinking about Anya disappearing in the MacMillan household while they talked

for a moment.

Dan could seemingly tell that there was something on Jamie's mind, so he politely said, "If you have something else to attend to, Mr. Granger, I won't be taking anymore of your time. Shall we continue our discussion tomorrow?"

Jamie chuckled bashfully as he said, "Thanks for understanding Mr. Baker. I indeed something else to attend to."

"That's okay. You can go on ahead with your errands." Dan sent him away politely.

Jamie shook Dan's hand as they exited Dan's office. He then walked towards the elevator and began calling Cindy while he

walked.

The call was connected as Dan overheard his conversation about Anya's disappearance.

Dan's gaze dimmed immediately after hearing that. He then thought to himself, 'Anya is missing?

'Does Evan know about this?'

Chapter 257

As Dan stood by the nearby hallway to see Jamie off while he took the elevator down, he pondered for a moment. What if things were not as he had imagined since he had only heard what Jamie said earlier.

He decided to not think about it for now. Evan arrived the moment he returned to his office.

He loosened up his tie and approached his half-opened office. He then reached out to knock on his door and said, "Are you free tonight? Do you want to grab dinner together?"

“You’re already here anyway, so how can I not be free?” Dan replied while rubbing his brows when he heard Evan’s voice.

“Let’s go.” Evan said while looking at his wrist watch. He continued, “Let’s play a game of snooker after dinner. It’s been so long since we’ve had a game together.”

Dan was not in a hurry to leave as he chuckled with his arms crossed and said, “Aren’t you busy going after Anya recently? Why are you inviting me out for a meal and not her?”

*She has switched her phone off today.” Evan replied honestly as he continued with a helpless tone, “I’m pretty sure she’s avoiding me again.”

Dan was stunned when he heard that Anya’s phone was off. He then thought to himself, ‘Didn’t Jamie just mentioned about Anya’s disappearance earlier...?’

Dan’s expression unknowingly turned serious.

Evan thought that something had happened after noticing his sudden change in expression, so he asked, “What’s wrong with you?”

“Jamie came to talk about listing my company on the stock market earlier.” Dan replied as he released his crossed arms and continued, “I think Anya is missing. Do you want to look into it?”

“Missing? Are you sure that you didn’t mishear him?” Evan asked as his gaze turned serious as well.

“I didn’t but I think it’s better for you to confirm with her family first.”

“I know.” Evan replied and did not stay for too long as he simply said, “We’ll hang out some other time.”

“Alright, just look into it. Call me if you need anything.” Dan replied and did not make him stay.

The truth was, Dan could tell that although Evan told him that he was not serious with Anya, after spending so much time together, he might actually be serious about her when he showed that he cared about her, right?

Evan's gaze looked extremely serious.

Evan immediately drove to Anya's apartment after getting out of Dan's office.

Anya's aunt initially did not want him to enter but after hearing that Anya was missing, she panicked and immediately opened the door for him.

The children was quite shy around him when the door opened. However, after a brief moment, they came over to hug his leg. Their mother told them to stay away from the man. However, the truth was, they quite fancy the man. He was not a bad

person since he bought them toys,

Evan's heart trembled when the children hugged his leg. His heart felt slightly warm but it was not the time for him to hug the children since he needed to find Anya. He said, "Aunty, I will look for her first. I'll inform you if there's anything."

Anya's aunt was in so much panic, she nodded while she teared up. She then said, "Please find my Anya, Mr. Welton."

"Don't worry. I will bring her home safely." Evan replied. He left after patting the children's heads.

It seemed that Anya was truly missing. Evan immediately told his assistant to look into the situation when he got out of her apartment.

After the phone call ended, Evan recalled that Anya's only best friend was Cindy and Hayden had told him that Cindy was the one to pick her up from work earlier. He immediately found Cindy's number and called her. Cindy only picked up the call after a couple of long seconds.

“Did Anya leave with you, Cindy?” Evan asked in a deep voice.

“No.” Cindy denied immediately as she did not want Evan to get involved in this.

“Cindy, Anya is missing, right?” Evan continued while he walked. His voice grew deeper which made Cindy a little afraid of him. He then said, “Do you want me to look at Welton Group’s surveillance footage to find out who picked her up earlier?”

Cindy immediately remained silent as she bit her lips. It seemed that she could not hide this from Evan, so she said, “Yeah, she made me drive her back to the MacMillan household but they hid her away.”

After Cindy said that, Evan simply replied, “I understand.” before hanging up the call immediately.

It seemed that the woman truly worried him too much.

Chapter 258

When the skies were gradually getting darker, the MacMillan family mansion’s living room lights lit up.

When Sydney returned home and before she could even sit on the couch, Melissa poured a glass of fruit juice for her as she spoke in a loving tone, “Hey darling, are you tired? Come over and have some fruit juice.”

Sydney accepted the fruit juice and took a sip before unknowingly glancing at the man’s picture on the table. She frowned and thought to herself, “Isn’t that man Lance Xavier?”

Could her grandmother have the entire thing planned out for Anya already? Sydney immediately glanced towards her grandmother that was drinking tea on the couch. She placed her glass of fruit juice down then ran over to her grandmother as she said, “Is that the picture of the man you arranged for Anya, grandma?”

The old lady gave her a wide smile as she patted her hair. She then replied in a sinister tone, “Of course. Look, isn’t she extremely arrogant and is quite disrespectful to her elders? She should feel what it’s like to be tortured by someone else.”

'So, it seems that it's real?'

If Anya was to marry Lance, Anya would never be able to snatch Evan away from her ever again.

Sydney's eyes began to glimmer brightly when she thought about that. She was in an extremely delightful mood as she cracked an extremely huge smile. She said, "When will she be marrying Lance then, grandma?" She wanted nothing more than to have Anya marry that cripple Lance immediately.

She had even heard that the Xavier family had very strict rules. Any minor offences would be punished.

Would Anya be tortured by the Xavier family everyday if she was to get married into the family?

The more Sydney thought about it, the more excited she became. She absolutely loved to see Anya being tortured severely. Who told her to look more beautiful than her then?

Who told her to get more attention from guys than her?

"The day after tomorrow." The old lady replied. She then continued in a loving tone, "The Xaviers told me yesterday that Anya and Lance would be able to get their marriage license the day after tomorrow from the civil affairs department."

The day after tomorrow would be quite fast but what if Anya refused?

Sydney told her grandmother in a worried tone, "Grandma, would Anya even agree though? I really hope that she would marry him immediately or else she would snatch my Evan away from me."

"Oh grandma, you don't wish to see that woman who cursed you to snatch away such a capable and wealthy man from us,

right?"

“Don’t worry, I have a way to make her agree to everything. The old man replied. It seemed that she had always been quite confident in doing things herself, or else, she would not trick Anya back home.

“What would that be then?” Sydney asked as she was curious. She was staring at the old lady while blinking her huge eyes.

However, before the old lady could answer, Melissa replied in a similar loving tone, “Oh Sydney, you’ll see when the time comes. You don’t have to worry about this, just leave this matter to your grandmother and I.”

Sydney simply replied, “Okay.”

“Why don’t you go ahead and take a shower first, darling? We’ll have dinner soon.” Melissa continued.

Sydney nodded and went upstairs to take a shower in a delightful mood.

Anya on the other hand was starting to wake up after being unconscious in the basement for an hour. When she woke up, she continued to pry that board open while ignoring her dazed state.

If she w

able to escape then, she would no doubt inform the authorities about it.

She did not want to show them mercy anymore.

They had never once treated her as part of their family anyway, so she had no reason to show them mercy as well.

Anya pushed past her headache after losing conscious as she continued prying the board open with her nails.

She continued even after her fingers were bleeding as she had to get out.

While Anya was trying to save herself, Evan arrived at the MacMillan family mansion. This was the first time he came over using his status to look for Anya.

This basically meant that he was officially announcing to the world that Anya was his woman

Chapter 259

When Evan's luxurious looking black Bentley arrived at the MacMillan family mansion, Cindy who had been waiting outside spotted him and immediately got out from her Maserati. She rushed over and called out to him, "Mr. Welton!"

When Evan got out of his car, he could hear Cindy's voice. When he turned to look, she was already running towards him. Her eyes were welling with tears as she explained everything to him with a shaky voice, "I accompanied Anya to come over to the MacMillan family home. She told me that they wanted to discuss her mother's inheritance with her. She dared not come over alone, so I came with her. However, she did not want me to follow her in, so I can only wait for her in the car. She never came out after that. I've already called the cops but they could not find her after searching the mansion."

When Cindy thought about how Anya was missing, she felt incredibly awful. She should have followed her in the mansion.

"I understand." Evan replied after hearing what she told him. He finally understood why Anya would return and it seemed to be about her mother.

The truth was, he actually did not know Anya that well. All he knew was that she was exiled from her family due to the scandal she had with him back then. He naturally would not care enough to ask what happened to her after that.

"Are you certain that she has never come out ever since she entered?" Evan asked as he took a glance at the nearby

mansion's entrance.

Cindy nodded while she held herself back from crying as she said, "Yeah. I am certain. I've been standing her the entire time and no one has gone out since."

"Have

you told the cops to look into the surveillance footage?" Evan continued asking.

"I did but the MacMillans told the cops that their surveillance cameras were broken, so the cops didn't look into it."

Evan's gaze deepened as he wondered why exactly did the MacMillans do that? They would not 'murder' her just to get what little inheritance Anya's mother left behind after her death, right?

Although the MacMillans were not extremely wealthy, they would not do something this illegal.

After thinking about it for a brief moment, Evan said, 'Let's head inside to have a look.'

Cindy nodded. However, the truth was, she did not want Evan to get involved. That was because, if he did, Anya would have to owe him a favor again. What would happen if he was to find out the truth about Anya's children then?

The results for the first paternity test could be forged. However, this had already prompted him to want to carry

arry out the test a second time. Things were different at the moment as she did not want anything to happen to Anya. Moreover, she had no idea what her cousin was doing at the moment since she had gotten no reply from him since.

The only person that she could rely on was Evan. Therefore, the duo entered the MacMillan family mansion together.

The MacMillans were having dinner at the moment and there was no one present in the living room. When the maid that was cleaning up the living room spotted Evan after they entered, the maid immediately told them to leave, "Who are you guys? This happens to be private property. No random people is allowed to enter."

"He is Mr. Welton, the president of Welton group. I need you to get Mdm. MacMillan out." Cindy glared at the maid before exclaiming in a hostile tone.

The maid was stunned before immediately rushing over to the dining room to announce their arrival.

Naturally for Evan, he sat down on the couch. Cindy sat down silently next to him while they waited for the MacMillans to

arrive.

The old lady, Cornelius, Melissa and even Sydney came over in less than a minute. They could not believe that someone like Evan would personally come over to their home.

The old lady was ecstatic as Sydney was blushing heavily while her heart was racing.

. and meet her.

'Evan personally came over? Sydney wondered if he was interested in her for him to up

Such a possibility was not impossible, Sydney blushed heavier with that thought in mind. Her cheeks looked as red as ripened tomatoes.

Melissa on the other hand was extremely calm. That was because she noticed Cindy that was sitting beside him and Cindy was always on Anya's side.

'That little brat wouldn't actually invite Evan as her savior now, right?'

“What brings you here, Mr. Welton?” The old lady asked warmly. She was incredibly happy as she sat in front of him. She then realized something while she asked and immediately told the maid, “Hurry up and make some tea for Mr. Welton.”

“There’s no need for that Mdm. MacMillan.” Evan replied as he had no intentions of wasting too much time. He then bluntly said, “I am here to ask you guys to hand Anya over.”

Chapter 260

The instant Evan said that, the once lively and cheerful atmosphere in the MacMillan household immediately dissipated as if a bucket of cold water had been splashed onto them. Everyone’s expressions turned stiff and bitter as they stared at the menacing looking man.

Cornelius did not even need to think about anything as Evan’s statement startled him so much that he absolutely wanted to just hand Anya over to him.

It seemed that Evan was not someone their family could simply cross. If they did not hand Anya over to him, he would still find her. If that happened, a single word from him could cause the downfall of their family’s business.

Since Cornelius was a businessman, he naturally understood what was at stake, so he snapped out from his trance and was getting ready to reply. However, the old lady understood just what kind of a person her son was, so she replied before he could, “I have no idea what you’re talking about, Mr. Welton. Anya was not part of our family for a while now, why are you asking me for her anyway?”

“Liar!” Cindy immediately snapped back at the old lady after she said that. Cindy then said, “I came over with Anya. Look, I am telling you guys to hand her over right now or else if she is actually found, well, you guys aren’t trying to cross Mr. Welton now, right?”

“How could we cross Mr. Welton. Oh Ms. Xanders you really are quite the funny person.” The old lady replied in a calm tone. She was incredibly calm when she stared at them.

It seemed that it was true that the elderly would in fact be more experienced in dealing with things.

Cornelius had nearly come clean to Evan earlier as well.

It was only after Cindy and the old lady were done talking did Evan speak up in an extremely menacing and deep voice. Anyone would be afraid of him then as he said, "I hope that I don't have to be forced to look for her myself, Mdm. MacMillan "

"She's truly not here, Mr. Welton." The old lady replied while glancing towards him. It seemed that she dared not go against Evan.

"Since that's the case, would you allow me to look for her then, Mdm. MacMillan? Anya happens to be an extremely important woman to me." Evan replied while staring at the old lady like a hawk. He then continued with an extremely cold and deep voice and he obviously was a little angry at the moment, "I believe you guys are aware that anyone who even touches my woman, well, I won't let that person go, right?"

Sydney was immediately shaken after he said that.

She felt as if she had been struck by lightning as she stared at the handsome man in disbelief. 'He actually said that Anya is his woman?'

Sydney was in complete disbelief since Anya happened to manipulate him before though.

However, judging from Evan's furious expression, he did not seem like he was joking at all.

Sydney felt as if she had fallen into a deep pit while her chest hurt. She thought to herself, 'So, Evan really likes Anya now?'

So, could this mean that she would have no hope in getting him anymore then?

Sydney was displeased as she clenched her fists before glaring intensely at Evan. She seemed to have lost control of herself a little as she yelled at him, "Anya treated you like this back then, Mr.

Welton... How could you..." Sydney was unable

to finish her statement.

The man that had been sitting on the couch the entire time felt incredibly impatient, so he snapped his fingers. It did not take long for the few bodyguards that came along with him to instantly rush into the MacMillan family home.

Evan's gaze deepened as he ordered those bodyguards in a cold tone, "You guys have to find Anya today no matter what."

After receiving their orders, his bodyguards immediately started searching.

Upon noticing the situation, the old lady started to panic as she said, "Mr. Welton, it's illegal for you to search someone else's home."

Evan looked up and scoffed as he said, "So, hiding my woman away isn't illegal then, Mdm. MacMillan?"

The old lady was speechless the instant he said that as her expression immediately turned pale. She then gave the man that was sitting on the couch a sharp glare as she wondered what to do.

The entire MacMillan family would no doubt be ruined if he actually found her.

However, just as

as the old lady was thinking about what to do, Evan noticed the picture on the table. He picked the picture up and took a look at it. Sydney immediately replied before he could ask anything. "Mr. Welton, my sister will be getting married soon and her husband is the man in the picture."

"It's impossible for you and my sister..."

A loud slap could be heard the instant she said that. It seemed the old lady held back her heartache and gave her beloved granddaughter a tight slap before sternly lecturing her, "Don't spout nonsense. What do you mean, husband? Have you not

heard what Mr. Welton had said?"

"Grandma, I... Sydney teared up immediately as that was the first time she was slapped by her grandmother. She immediately started crying after that while holding onto her cheeks.

"Melissa, bring her to her room to stop her from adding to this chaos." The old lady exclaimed as she eyeballed Melissa. She understood what the old lady wanted and while she walked Sydney back to her room, she snuck into the basement to check on Anya.