

Desires Die Hard

Chapter 26

Chapter 26

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

He was at her apartment block downstairs. He was waiting for her to go to work together.

The v

young woman stared at the text dumbfounded. She seemed slightly dazed. Why was Jake downstairs?

"What's wrong. Anya?" Concern flashed across Ellie's eyes as she caught Anya staring at her phone. "Did something happen?" "No, it's nothing." Anya pulled herself out of her stupor and shook her head.

"Well, come over here and have breakfast. You u have to get to to work. You can't be late."

"Sure, Ellie." Anya collected herself, slipped her phone back into her pocket and headed to the dining table to have breakfast.

Her composure contradicted the confusion that was plaguing her. Why would her boss pick her up personally and drive her to work? That didn't seem right. In fact, it felt slightly inappropriate.

Anya's thoughts wandered as she ate her breakfast. She couldn't stop thinking about the fact that Jake was waiting downstairs for her. Meanwhile, Nathaniel and Eudora were playing with their toys in the living room. They had been done with their breakfast.

After some time, Anya was done with hers too. The young woman didn't want to keep Jake waiting. She hugged Nathaniel and Eudora, gave both of them a kiss and got ready to head downstairs.

The children burst into tears as as she left. She could hear them at the door, trying their best to get out of the apartment and go after her. She heard their loud cries as she walked away from the apartment. Their wailing was breaking her heart.

She wouldn't leave them behind if she didn't have to. She had to work and earn a living. Anya took a deep breath and marched towards the elevator.

She got downstairs. She couldn't hear her children's weeping anymore and she felt slightly better. Anya began making her way towards the entrance of the building.

She walked up to the door and caught Jake's car parked outside. Her pace slowed down as she stared at the Audi Q5 outside. A man she had barely known was waiting outside her aunt's apartment for her. She didn't exactly like that feeling.

It didn't matter if that man was Jake.

He might be her boss and a decent guy, but...she was a woman with two kids. She had to keep her kids a secret. She didn't want the Weltons to find out...she didn't want Evan to find out about her children. Who knew what he might do? He might try to get rid of them.

It was too risky. She couldn't afford to take the risk.

She stared at Jake's car silently. Instead of approaching the vehicle, she pulled her Ahorig dut ahd'ent the nyaria-t Crm so sorry, Jake, | just got on the bus. I'm on the way to the office now." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Jake's reply came within secon

"You left? That's-eptW. né content is of [.En.n dko.com!](#) Read the latest chapter there!

Anya texted him back. "That's right. I'm terribly sorry. THE Gdntentis on ER, novel dtom! [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Jake replied. "Don't worry about it."

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Jake believed Anya. He thought the young woman was on the bus and on her way to the office right now. After sending his reply, he didn't continue waiting. Instead, he started his car, slammed his foot into the gas pedal and sped away from the apartment building.

Anys let loose a sigh of relief as she watched him leave. She decided it was time to grab her bag and head to the bus stop.

That was when she saw a familiar car stop in front of the apartment building. It was a black Mercedes-Benz. The one that belonged to a woman she hated with her very soul.

The woman whom she had not seen in a year. The old matriarch of the MacMillan family.

Anya stared unblinkingly at the familiar car, the string of familiar characters printed on its license plate and the familiar and terrifying old lady in the car. Her fingers tightened around the strap of her bag.

The old lady had believed the lies that Melissa, her evil stepmother, had spun. She had no love for Anya, her granddaughter. In fact, she treated Anya like a scored enemy.

Anya had no idea why she was here. Why had she come looking for her? She had driven Anya out of the MacMillan family. Hadn't that been enough?

Anya shoved down the rage burning inside her and stared coldly at the black Mercedes-Benz parked in front of her apartment building. She decided to ignore its presence. The MacMillans had driven her out of the family. She had nothing to do with that family or with the old lady

anymore. There was only one thing she needed to concern herself with right now and it was to become stronger and more powerful.

She stepped out of the building and made her way past the car. The driver was out of the car and standing in her way within seconds. Mdm MacMillan emerged from the car with her walking cane. The tip of the cane hit the ground hard and repeatedly as the old lady made her way

towards Anya.

The words that came out of the old lady's mouth were vicious and cruel. "You whore! It's been a year but you've not changed at all. You just can't stop yourself, can you?"

To the old lady's scathing words, Anya returned only a frosty look and words dripping with contempt. "Ma'am, you seem to have forgotten something. You drove me out of the MacMillans. I'm no longer your granddaughter. Please stay away from me."

Anya stood tall and proud as she bit those words out. Then, she shoved the driver's arm away and started walking away.

The old lady leveled a deathly glare at Anya and thundered at her. "I swear as long as I'm still alive, I won't let you steal the man your sister loves from her. If you dare do that, I will kill you." After spitting out those vicious words, the old lady slammed her cane hard into the ground, then

turned around and headed back into the car, The Mercedes-Benz sped past Anya like a streak of black lightning, Anya watched quietly as it vanished down the street. Her fingers tightened into fists.

Her granny had taken Sydney's side completely. She had no love for Anya at all. There was no need for Anya to treat them as family because they didn't treat her like family too.

She wasn't interested in stealing anything of Sydney's. But she wasn't going to let them off for what they had done.

The threats that her own grandmother had hurled at Anya soured the good mood she had woken up with. She headed to the bus stop where she got a ride to the office. When she alighted from the bus, she hurried into the building. She didn't want to be late for work.

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She entered the office feeling down and dispirited. Her spirits remained low until Jake called her into his office unexpectedly. She pulled herself together before making her way to Jake's office.

She knocked on his door thrice. She could hear Jake yelling for her to come in. Anya pulled the door open and stepped inside. "Anya." Jake beamed as soon as his eyes fell on her. He gestured for her to come closer. "Jake, do you need me to do anything for you?"

Jake smiled softly before picking up a file on his desk and handing it to Anya. It was a brief for a new design. "You did great work last night. This is a request from an important client. Take a look at it. Show me your sketches for it before the day is done. I want to know if your designs are good enough and whether you can handle it."

Anya froze when she heard what Jake had said. Had she just gotten a project from the managing director himself?

It was a pleasant surprise. Anya took the brief from Jake and nodded profusely in gratitude. "Thank you, Jake! Thanks for giving me this chance I'll do my best."

This was only her second day at work and yet here she was, getting her first project. She was going to do her best and churn out her best work.

gazed upon

"You don't have to thank me. Just do a great job. That's the kind of one I'm looking for. The YosWin Fake s eyes so hed as he g Anya's beautiful face. His heart skipped a heart. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Anya was gorgeous. If he could, he would really like to be her boyfriend.

Jake stared at Anya with a look of adoration in his eyes. Anya began to squirm with discomfort. She coughed awkwardly. "Is there anything else, Jake? If there's nothing else, I'll be returning to my desk." The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

"No, go ahead. We have a meeting later. You should get ready for the meeting." The young man broke out of his reverie and coughed awkwardly to hide his embarrassment.

"Alright." Anya tightened her fingers around the file and left the room, being a kind of misfortune will be brought to her because of his preference for her. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

of what Jake really wants from her, nor what

Chapter 28

Chapter 28 "Alright." Anya tightened her fingers around the file and left the room,

A few female designers began whispering to each other in a heated discussion as soon as Anya stepped out of Jake's office. These were designers who were more senior than Anya. "What's she doing in Jake's office so early in the morning?"

"What else? She's probably trying to charm our boss. She's still serving her probationary period, right? She'll lose her job if Jake doesn't keep her after her probationary period is up."

"Hmph! She thinks she can get her way because she's got a pretty face. What a slut!"

"That's right! That's exactly what she is. Did you know what happened yesterday? I told her to bring me some documents from the office to the café where I was meeting a client. She walked right into a waitress and got tea splattered all over her chest. God knows if she did that on purpose! Her blouse got so wet, you could see everything underneath it! It was disgusting. She didn't leave immediately either. Instead, she stood there and had an argument with the waitress, then ended up drawing the attention of Shane Brown. Shane Brown of the Nordenic Quartet!" Carol said darkly.

"Are you serious?" "Oh man, how I wish I were there."

"She's really something. She's probably only 22 this year, right? Kids these days don't know when to stop. They're willing to do anything for money and power."

"That's right! I heard Mr. Brown asking her for her number!" Carol added spitefully. "And she gave it!" "What a slut!"

"That explains why she was in Jake's office. She was probably trying to seduce him. I can't believe it. That thought of it turns my stomach! Doesn't she know? Jake's everyone's idol in JK Couture!"

"Hush! Stop talking...she's coming." Carol whispered to the other designers as soon as she caught Anya heading towards them. "If she's got Jake's ear, we can't have her gossiping about us to him. It might cost us our jobs."

"You're right. Let's get back to work." They stopped talking and went back to work immediately.

Carol was left standing alone suddenly. The senior designer glared murderously at Anya through her thick eye makeup. Intense flames of jealous and envy flared up inside her suddenly.

She had been secretly in love with Jake for a long time. There was no way she was going to let a junior designer steal him from her!

Carol narrowed her eyes. The young woman was seized by a sudden impulse to teach Anya a lesson,

With that in mind, Carol folded her arms and waited patiently for Anya to walk towards her.

Anya made her way down the aisle and greeted Carol politely when she saw her. "Morning, Carol."

"Morning," Carol replied with a strained smile. It looked absolutely plastic. "What's that in your hand?"

"This? Jake gave me a project. It's for an important client," Anya said honestly and without any hint of wariness or caution.

Carol's eyes

widened when she heard that. The look on her face darkened. 1/2 Chapter 28

She couldn't believe that Jake had assigned Anya an important client on her second day at work. Anya must have used her wiles on their managing director, The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

The thought of Anya trying to seduce Jake in his office made something churn in Carol's gut. She had spent years working in JK Couture. Yet, she had only gotten her first high-profile client this year. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Anya was a fresh graduate without any experience at all. What had she done to deserve hex fis) high2profile client? Sornething different, obviously. Something that Carol hadn't done. Carol hasn't tried to seduce Jake but Anya had. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

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The thought wouldn't leave her head, Carol felt anger burning inside her. Her fingers tightened into fists. She waited as Anya walked past her. The next moment, she was stepping Into Anya's path and sticking her right foot out discreetly. Since Carol had worn stilettos that day, her pencil-thin heel tripped Anya effortlessly.

Aloud thud sounded in the office as Anya landed on the floor heavily. The file in her hands fell onto the floor.

The sight of her sprawling across the ground was a pitiful one. That wasn't the worst of it. She had scraped her knee. The needles of pain erupting from her scraped knee nearly drove tears to Anya's eyes.

"Oh dear! Anya. are you

you alright?" Carol's words dripped with feigned concern. An ugly smile twisted her lips as she stared at the way Anya was sprawled on the ground.

Anya whipped her head up. She had thought it an accident before she caught the sharp smirk on Carol's bright red lips.

She realized that Carol had done it on purpose. She had tripped her intentionally. But why? She hadn't upset Carol, had she? They didn't appear to share a grudge against each other. In fact, she had worked late into the night to help Carol out with her drafts. Anya didn't understand why Carol did this to her.

She might not understand her intentions but her teacher's words had stuck firmly in her head. Her teacher had told her that the world was a huge place filled with all kinds of people. She shouldn't trust so easily. Instead, she should try her hardest to be true to herself. Because she had no idea whom she could trust her heart with.

It struck Anya then. Her teacher had been right.

She hadn't done anything to incur Carol's wrath. In fact, Carol was supposed to guide her at work. That was the job that Jake had given her. But look at what she had done instead.

Carol stared smugly at Anya's sprawled form on the floor. That was when Jake emerged from his office. He had heard the commotion. He made his way towards them and saw Anya on the ground. Without saying a word, he immediately got down to his knees and pulled her up gently.

"Are you alright, Anya?" Anya nodded in spite of the burning pain on her knee, "I'm fine." She looked down at her knee. She had scraped her knee. It was bleeding. Naturally, Jake saw the blood too. "You're bleeding. Let me bring you to the infirmary and get this looked at."

The Welton Group had set up an infirmary in the building for its staff. It was considered one of the perks of working for the company.

"There's no need for that. I just need some tissue to clean that blood off." Anya shook her head hurriedly. She wasn't going to see a doctor because of a minor scrape on her knee.

Besides, this was a lesson of trust. A lesson that she was going to remember. Now, she knew she had to watch out for Carol. She mustn't let her guard down again. She couldn't believe how stupid and naive she had been. She had thought of Carol as her mentor.

"You could get an infection." Jake was doing his best to show off his positive qualities. This was a good chance to show that he cared for her. In fact, he seemed to have forgotten that he was her boss.

He led Anya towards the door. "Come on, let's go. You're hurt. It might affect your work. I have can't that."

Anya found herself momentarily speechless. Jake seemed to be making a big deal out of nothing. It was just a scraped knee. But he seemed insistent that she head to the infirmary and get it looked at. Anya supposed there wasn't any harm in that. She caved and followed Jake to the Infirmary.

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Carol had intended to teach Anya a good lesson. Instead, she was m treated to the sight wf Gaké-helping the juni désigner to the Infirmary, She was livid and trembling with rage. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Her plans had backfired spectacularly. de! sheachad) c atechercopp6it ity for them to spend more time with each other. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

That whore. She knew it. Anya had Jake wrapped around ipr finger. the street thdugly of it was maddening! The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Chapter 30

Chapter 30 Jake helped Anya to the Infirmary on the ninth floor.

The pair drew the attention of countless staff walking past them as they made their way to the infirmary. Jake was good-looking and Anya was pretty. Their looks matched each other.

The stares that everyone threw at her made Anya incredibly uncomfortable. The looks in these people's eyes varied from that of curiosity to those of appreciation. She tried to put some distance between herself and Jake as they made their way to the ninth floor. She wanted to avoid any further misunderstanding.

The infirmary on the ninth floor was incredibly spacious and came equipped with a rather extensive array of medical equipment. Its medical supplies were also well stocked. It was clear that Evan didn't mind spending money on his staff's welfare.

There were only three medical staff working in the infirmary. The large room appeared rather empty. Anya and Jake had knocked before entering the infirmary.

A female doctor in her senior years approached them.

She recognized Jake. Her eyes fell on Jake, her voice warm and filled with concern as she addressed the young man. "Jake, are you feeling unwell?"

"I'm fine. It's my staff, Anya, Jake shook his head and explained.

That was when the doctor turned her gaze onto Anya. She gave the young woman a once over. Her eyes finally fell on Anya's scraped knee. Her voice was devoid of the earlier warmth as she spoke to Anya politely. "I see. Did you hurt yourself when you fell?"

Anya nodded. "Yes. | scraped my knee." "Take a seat on the bed in the room. | disinfect your wound, the doctor said in a monotonously

It appeared that there were different standards when it came to treating a patient who was your average staff and one who was a managing director. Anya should have known.

room and taking a seat on the bed. She lifted her right knee so that the.

The young woman thanked the doctor quietly before heading into the ro doctor could help her disinfect the wound. "It's just a scrape, the do 3

said as she approached Anya with a bottle of antiseptic cream. "Make sure you don't get it wet."

The doctor listed a few other things she should take note of as she applied the cream to Anya's knee. The young woman committed the doctor's advice to memory. She couldn't help but feel a little embarrassed.

She had told Jake that it was just a scrape but the latter had insisted on her getting it looked at. Anya sighed inwardly in exasperation.

"This won't take long," the doctor said. A flurry of footsteps sounded outside the room while she was in the middle of applying the cream on Anya's knee. Another female doctor walked into the room the next moment. She appeared slightly panicked. "Dr. Whitman, could you step

outside for a moment?" The doctor turned away from Anya and gave her colleague an unruffled look: "What's going on?" She wasn't sure what was going on.

"I need you to step outside for a moment, please," the younger doctor said. She didn't want to mention Evan's name while there was another patient around. They didn't need people going around telling everyone that Evan was hurt and had turned up at the infirmary.

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"What's going on? You're acting all secretive." Dr. Whitman gave her colleague a long hard look before thrusting the bottle of antiseptic cream into Anya's hand. "Anya, you can handle this on your own, can't you? I have something I need to attend to right

now, "Sure." Anya was fine with applying antiseptic cream on her own scraped knee. It was just a minor scrape. It was no big deal.

The doctor stood up and headed out of the room with the younger doctor.

Jake was left alone in the room with Anya.

Anya thought she could simply swipe the cotton swab across her knee briefly and be done with it. She grabbed the cotton swab and got some cream on it. Before she could do anything else, Jake had snatched the cotton swab from her hand and reached for her knee. He began dabbing the cream gently on the wound. "Let me help you with that."

There was no way Anya was going to let her boss apply antiseptic cream on her scraped knee. He was her boss, for goodness' sake!

Anya pulled her leg back and stopped Jake before he could do anything.

"I can do that on my own, Jake."

"Don't worry about it and let me handle this." Jake stopped concealing the lust and longing in his eyes. He reached but grabbed her calf and started applying the antiseptic cream on her knee. "You're my employee. You got hurt at work. As your boss, I should hold myself responsible and take care of you." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Jake seemed to make a lot of sense. Anya found herself unable to refute his words.

But somehow, this just didn't seem right.

She si

mply couldn't explain why.

In the end, she caved and let Jake help her apply the antiseptic cream on her scraped knee.

It should have taken seconds to dab some antiseptic cream on a scraped knee. Yet, Jake could feel the feeling of Anya's skin under his fingers. She had such slim calves. He forgot to let go after he was done. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

The young

ng woman wasn't used to the touch of strange man at all. She started to pull her leg back with the intention of loosening Jake's hold on

her calf.

Suddenly, heavy footsteps were approaching towards the clinic steadily. Anya and

ds towards George and were greeted with the sight of Evan striding into the room. He had his hand pressed on his forehead. He was bleeding. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)