

## Desires DH 261

### Chapter 261

Back at the basement, Anya was still trying to pull out the wooden planks. Her fingers were already full of scratches and small cuts. Melissa was at the door with the keys in her hands. The moment Anya heard the key rattling into the key hole, she stopped what she was doing and stood on the other side of the room.

Melissa opened the door and looked at Anya. She said coldly, "Anya MacMillan, you have a thing or two up your sleeve, huh? You were able to get Mr. Welton to come looking for you?"

Mr. Welton? Evan Welton?

Anya frowned. She was in a predicament. While, on the one hand, she was glad that Evan was here to save her, on the other hand, she didn't want to impose on Evan yet again. "Mr. Welton is here?"

"Uh huh. That's why I am surprised at your competency. We would not dare to lay a finger on Mr. Welton's woman," Melissa scowled at Anya to a point she hoped Anya would just drop dead in front of her. "Get out there."

Anya peered at Melissa as she was not sure if she should believe in what Melissa said. Nevertheless, it would definitely be better than staying in the basement, so she walked towards the door. When she walked past Melissa, Melissa said, "You know what to say later, yah? If you don't want your aunt to go down the same route as your mom, you better watch your

words."

"Are you threatening me?" Anya turned and looked at Melissa coldly.

"Just think of the consequences." Melissa was confident that Anya would abide by her, especially since her aunt was her closest relative now that they stayed together.

The Welton family was more influential than the MacMillan family, but it would be easy for the MacMillans to deal with her helpless aunt.

Anya did not say much but just replied aloofly, "OK, I'll be tactful,"

"Good. Move along then, Mr. Welton is waiting," Melissa said as she walked through the door.

Anya followed behind. She narrowed her eyes as she watched Melissa's back view. Melissa thought Anya would be easily threatened? She knew this 'family' of hers well. Even if it wasn't this, they would still come looking for trouble.

Luckily for her, she was going to move house soon. The security at Cindy's apartment was tight so she would not have to worry about them trying to sneak in at all.

The two of them got up the stairs and reached the living room. Indeed, Evan and Cindy were waiting there.

Anya saw them sitting on the sofa as she walked in. Evan really came to her rescue. She felt conflicted. Evan could be overbearing at times, but he had always come to her aid when she needed it. Even with the incidents before, he would step in to get Anya out of trouble.

She was not someone who would forget her gratitude towards people who had helped her. But she just did not want to get involved with Evan. She knew in her heart that he was not someone who would commit to a relationship. He just wanted company. And with Nathaniel and Eudora, she wouldn't want or even dare to commit to another relationship.

Anya recollected her thoughts as Cindy and Evan stood up and walked towards her. Evan was two steps ahead of Cindy. He stood in front of Anya and looked intensely at her. He said in a low voice, "Tell me, what did they do to you?"

This question warmed Anya's heart. But she suppressed her feelings and pursed her lips, "1"

Before she could finish her sentence, Evan looked down at the bleeding cuts on her fingers. Rage filled the man as he grabbed her hands for a closer look. It pained him to see her fair hands being pricked and scratched badly.

“They did this to you?” Evan snarled coldly. “They are asking for it then.”

His last sentence sent chills down the spines of the MacMillans. Cornelius broke into a cold sweat. Mdm MacMillan was a little intimidated as well, but she had to carry a strong front so she looked back calmly at them.

Anya was not used to Evan’s concern in front of other people. “Let’s wait for the police to arrive before we take any action.”

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Melissa’s face turned green. Her threats to Anya earlier in the basement did not work. Anya did not do what she had agreed to. “Anya, are you sure you want to call the police? Think about your aunt.”

“Mdm Campbell, is that a threat?” Anya did not have the intention to get Evan involved in this but in this scenario, she had to borrow his influence otherwise they would seek revenge on her.

“No, of course not,” Melissa gritted her teeth while shooting glances at Anya. This wretch was turning the table around.

Anya would never trust the MacMillans ever again. She raised her head and looked at Evan. “Mr. Welton, they are threatening the safety of my aunt. Can you help me?” This was the first time Anya

asked for Evan’s help.

Evan softened his gaze. Very well! This woman finally asked him for a favor. No doubt about it, he would definitely help!

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at they put he “If anything happens to your aunt, I will let those people who harm her suffer a hundred times more than what they through.” Evan gave his words to Anya in a serious tone.

The commanding tone and the overall aura coming from Evan sent chills down Mdm MacMillan, Melissa and Cornelius’ spines, and made them very uneasy. Evan was known in Nordeny for his reputation of being relentless.

“Mr. Welton, it is all a misunderstanding. We are not the kind of people who use brutal force to solve issues.” Mdm MacMillan gave a forced smile to Evan, suppressing her anger and fear towards him.

“Mdm MacMillan, if that is the case, that would be great. Anya is my woman and I hope she does not get hurt or compromised in any way.” Evan stared coldly at them. His tone was forceful and intimidating as he proclaimed his relationship with Anya officially at the MacMillans.

It made Anya a little awkward and flushed. Even Cindy looked away shyly at Evan’s direct exclamation. Cindy thought, while Evan was not personable, he seemed to know the best way to protect the woman he loved. It was a pity though, there was no way Anya would agree to be together with him, taking into consideration her two young kids. Evan would never marry Anya if he knew the truth.

and protective towards the woman he loved. But because of the various reasons, she could not reciprocate no matter how touched and grateful she was to him.

This was in line with what Anya had in mind. Although Evan had his shortcomings, he was a

Mdm MacMillan was extremely furious about how Evan was covering for Anya that he even declared war with anyone who would be of threat to Anya. She had to suppress her angst deep inside her and forced a smile as she said, “We understand, Mr. Welton.”

Evan

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peered briefly at each of them, and it felt to him that their sincerity was lacking. "Her hand is injured. I'm sure you would know what to do, ya?" The man said unhurriedly but every word was unrelenting. Mdm MacMillan and Cornelius were startled and did not dare to utter a word.

"Are you all waiting for me to do it myself? If I am to do it, someone would end up having wounds more than just some bleeding from the fingers," Evan asserted.

Melissa went pale with horror as she looked towards her husband. Cornelius was a coward who began to inch away from her. He did not dare to retaliate at all. He avoided eye contact with Melissa completely as she sent signals of plea through her eyes.

"Looks like I really have to get this done myself," Evan retorted as he flexed his fingers.

Melissa bit her lips and stared at Anya. She had to let go of her pride and suffer the consequences herself. It would be unfilial to let Mdm MacMillan endure the pain.

Melissa picked up a small fruit knife from the coffee table. She took a deep breath before slitting her finger with the knife and her index finger started bleeding. She put down the knife and asked, "Mr. Welton, Ms. MacMillan, are you satisfied with my punishment?"

Anya looked at her coldly. There was no satisfaction to begin with. This was nothing as compared to what they did to her

mother.

Anya remained silent. Evan turned and looked at her, "Anya, if they bully you in the future again, retaliate. You are my woman.

My woman should be relentless when you are being stepped over. Never let anyone climb over you. Got it?"

Once again, his warm and protective gaze got her into a frenzy inside.

The forbidden emotion that was once caged had exploded yet again. She immediately pulled herself back as she knew this feeling should not go on any longer. She had to consider her two kids. But in this situation, she could only play along for the safety of her aunt. "Understood. I will try in future."

"Let's go." Evan was pleased with her abiding reply. He smiled as he took her hand and walked out the main door. Cindy followed closely behind them.

After they left, Mdm MacMillan could not take Evan's revenge and her daughter-in-law's injury anymore. She had to vent it out on something. She bent over and picked up the coffee cup on the table and smashed it on the marble floor. The cup shattered into pieces.

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Mdm MacMillan looked at the glass pieces on the floor and still, she was not appeased. She gritted her teeth and hissed, "That wretch got so close to Evan. Some capabilities she has there! Indeed, she inherited her loose mother's ability in seducing men."

Melissa walked over to Mdm MacMillan while avoiding the shattered pieces on the floor. She said tearfully as she pressed on her wound to stop the bleeding, "Mother, what should we do? That

wretched Anya has such a strong backer. Does this mean we have to let her off the hook from now on?"

"What about our Sydney? Sydney had gotten into some heated arguments with Anya previously. Anya can take revenge on Sydney if she suddenly decides to. Mother... you have got to help your poor granddaughter!" Melissa howled pitifully.

Mdm MacMillan thought of her granddaughter and then looked at the wound on Melissa's hand. She could not bear the thought of what could happen to Sydney. "What is the big deal about her getting into the good books of Evan Welton? She really thinks that she could get into the Welton family just like that?"

"But mother, she could still act arrogant meanwhile, Melissa sobbed.

“Stop crying. I’ll think of a solution.” Mdm MacMillan looked at the night view through the door. She would get even with Anya for sure

#### Chapter 263

Along the road outside the MacMillans’ house, the three of them made their way towards Evan’s Bentley. Cindy stopped in her tracks and looked at Anya whose hand was still interlocked with Evan’s. Cindy suddenly felt a little embarrassed as she felt like she was a third party interrupting the couple.

“Mr. Welton... thanks for your help tonight.” Though she was embarrassed, she had to pull Anya out of the situation. “I’ll make a move first with Anya.”

Cindy’s comment got Anya out of her daze. She looked down at the intertwined hands and her face turned pinkish once again. The man’s hand felt warm and rough. He had some calluses on his palm. Anya was not used to holding on a man’s hand, it felt like she was holding on to a hot iron plate.

Anya pulled her hand out of Evan’s grip and laid her other hand over it. As the warmth from Evan’s hand cooled, she said calmly. “Mr. Welton, thank you for tonight.”

“Why thank me?” Evan looked at Anya. He was not displeased that Anya withdrew her hand away. That was when he realized his tolerance level towards Anya had increased again. Concerned, he said, “Better look at your injury and see if it needs tending to. You designers rely a lot on your hands for your livelihood, right? What happened back there though, that made you do whatever you did with your hands?”

Anya did not want to bring up the matter, but Evan had helped her so much. She felt obliged to at least let him know the reason. She bit her lips gently before speaking, “There were some issues with the inheritance that my mother had left behind. I came back to settle the inheritance but I got deceived by them.”

“How much is the inheritance?”

“It is not a lot.” To Evan who had a net worth of tens of billions under his name, her mother’s inheritance of a hundred thousand would be peanuts to him. But with that money, she could provide a better life for Nathaniel and Eudora. “About one hundred thousand. That amount was left behind by my grandfather for my mother when he was still alive.”

Old Mr. MacMillan treated both her mother and her well. He knew that her father had a fling outside of their marriage so he left the money behind for them as a backup. But who would have known that her mother would become ill? When she asked the family to take back some of the money for her mother's treatment, they refused. In the end, her mother died eventually from the illness. Tears welled up in Anya's eyes as she thought of her mother.

"Is it diffic

to take the inheritance back?" Evan said.

"A little difficult. They fabricated a fake inheritance agreement for my mother to sign on, so now it is difficult to get it back legally." Anya tried to hold back her tears from the memories of her mother. She raised her injured hand up to the corners of her eyes to wipe the tears. But as she did so, Evan grabbed her hand and said, "Your fingers are already injured. Don't move them unnecessarily." With that, he reached for her face and wiped her tears off.

Anya was not used to his gentleness. Even Cindy was taken aback by his actions. Evan had changed her impression of him. completely. To others, Evan was aloof and indifferent. He would not let any woman he did not like near him at all. And to those who had offended him in any way, he would be merciless. Cindy would not have seen the warm and gentle side of this relentless man if not for Anya. Cindy was almost ready to root for Evan for how he treated Anya.

"I'll help you on this matter," Evan said as he lowered his hand.

Anya was not asking for his help. She had already owed him a huge favor for the incident that night. She shook her head frantically, "There is no need for you to help, Mr. Welton. I have engaged a lawyer, I can handle this on my own." She looked

up at the man and added on, "Mr. Welton, thanks again for your help. We'll get moving."

She turned and was about to walk over to Cindy when Evan raised his arm to block her path. He lowered his head and said, "Do consider being together with me. I can protect you and your family."

He did not hold Anya back further. He caressed her face gently and with the most alluring voice, "I can give you whatever

you need."

For once, Anya was not as repulsed towards his advancements. But that was only for a split second. She pulled herself back to reality and went off with Cindy.

Chapter 264

Cindy's Maserati sped through the city in the night.

Anya took some wet wipes in Cindy's car and started to wipe the blood streaks off her hands. After she made sure the bleeding had stopped, she rolled the wet wipes and threw them into the small bin in the car.

With her hands on the wheel driving, Cindy asked, "Anya, seems like Evan really treats you well." Even if he was just toying with Anya, he came immediately to help when Cindy told him that Anya was in danger. With all that he had done, it only made sense if he was really serious about Anya. Although Cindy had these thoughts in mind, it seemed nearly impossible for them to really be a couple, especially when Nathaniel and Eudora were in the picture.

"I know. He is really nice to me at times." Anya did not want to deny his good points. Considering her current situation, she could not agree to be with him just like that. "But he has been wanting to run a DNA test with the kids. He already has his suspicions that Nate and Dora are his."

"With Weltons being an influential family, there is no way they will let the illegitimate children wander in the outside world."

Cindy nodded and said, "That is true. Maybe you can consider dating him and nothing more?"

"No way..." Anya heaved a sigh. She looked out of the window into the night sky. "He only wanted women to accompany him around. How can it be a serious relationship that he is looking for?"

Anya was certain because of the proposed deal this man brought up last month to be her sugar daddy. This month, he had not mentioned about the deal but proposed another alternative which was for her to

be his girlfriend. What difference did it make? Ultimately, the outcome he wanted for both options was the same to have sex with her. That was not what Anya

wanted.

Cindy understood Anya's standpoint. On the other hand, it was normal for Evan, who was 28 years old, to want to have higher sexual desires. He was relatively young.

"Actually, at his age, it is perfectly normal to have such needs."

"You are right, but that was not what I meant." Anya looked forward as she spoke. "Remember you told me previously that there were many models and artistes who frequent his apartment? Do you think he lacks women at all? He has been wooing me for a while now. I am starting to think that it is probably because he couldn't get what he wants, hence, he is infatuated?"

"That sounds possible." Now that Anya mentioned it, Cindy thought the reason would be valid in this context,

"Forget about it. I'm going to tender my resignation in a few days anyway." Anya did not want to talk about Evan anymore. "Before my last day, I will treat him to a meal as a token of appreciation for what he has done so far."

Cindy nodded. "Yup. Don't think too much about today's incident. With Evan's appearance I doubt the MacMillans will

today

come looking for trouble again."

“I hope so.” While she might not need to worry too much, she still should not let her guard down. The MacMillans used to be influential. Today she had Evan’s help and he even threatened Mdm MacMillan

and Melissa. They might lay low for a while, but there was no guarantee that they will remain this way forever. It would be better if Anya just kept a lookout, nonetheless.

Soon, the Maserati reached her aunt’s apartment. Anya alighted. She bent down to wave goodbye to Cindy before making

her way up

She opened the door of the apartment. Her aunt had been waiting for her in the living room. When she saw Anya coming home safely, she almost cried out. “Anya, are you OK?”

“Aunt Ellie, I’m fine,” Anya said as she changed into her house slippers. Her two precious kids came running over as they had not gone to bed,

They hugged her thighs and started calling out to her, “Mama... Mama...” They were not aware that their mother almost could not get out of the MacMillans house safely. They were just being needy when they saw their mother come home.

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“Aunt Ellie, I’m sorry for making you worry.” Carrying the twins, Anya looked apologetically at Ellie who looked like going to cry. Ellie touched her hair gently and said, “As long as you are safe. I was so worried earlier.”-

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“Ya. I won’t be so reckless to go back to the MacMillans in future.” With this incident, she would not be going back to the MacMillans that easily. Anya walked to the sofa while still carrying the kids. “Aunt Ellie, let’s move out tomorrow, shall we I’ll resign in a few days.”

“The main concern is that it isn’t safe here. Mdm MacMillan came over here before. I’m afraid she would do something behind our backs.” Anya continued, “It is better if we move over to Cindy’s apartment sooner. I can then set my mind at ease since her apartment has better security.”

Ellie agreed to what Anya said. “Okay, we will move out tomorrow then. For this house, I will get in a property realtor. If someone wants to see or buy the apartment, we can come back then to settle.”

“Sounds good.” Anya ruffled Nathaniel’s and Eudora’s hair. “You two rascals, have you taken your bath yet?”

Nathaniel shook his head and mumbled, “Wait for mama.” Eudora couldn’t speak yet, so she only made sounds. Nathaniel looked at Eudora and pouted as he did not know what his sister was saying either. Like a little adult, he raised his hand to pat Eudora on the head and said, “Dora... Dora...” Eudora smiled at Nathaniel as he patted her on her head.

Anya smiled while seeing the cute interaction between her kids. She felt comforted, warm at heart. Indeed, family was like a cozy shelter. She extended her arms out to embrace them tightly. She asked gently, “Kids, let us take a bath now, ya? Tomorrow we will be staying in a new place.”

Anya and Ellie each carried a toddler and made their way to the bathroom.

While Anya was filling up the bathtub, Ellie, who was carrying Nathaniel, said, “Anya, Evan came over earlier. That was when I knew you went missing”

“I’m aware. I was rescued by him.” Anya tested the water in the tub as she said, “I owe him yet another favor again.”

“What should we do?” Ellie also did not like the idea of owing favors, especially towards a man like Evan.

“I’m planning to treat him to a meal.” That was probably the only way she could repay her gratitude towards him. Any other things were out of the question.

“Sounds feasible. Probably a good idea to do it earlier if you can.” Ellie was grateful to Even who protected Anya. But taking into consideration that Evan wanted to do a DNA test with the kids, she thought it would be better to keep a distance from

him.

“Yes, that is my plan too.” Anya withdrew her hand from the tub and started to undress Nathaniel and Eudora for bath time.

During their bath, the two kids started to play with bubbles. Anya could not escape getting bubbles all over her. It was painful for her with the injuries on her hand, and her wounds would take longer to heal

if they were constantly in soapy water. She decided to ask Ellie to continue bathing them while she sat on one side to watch them play.

A message popped up as she watched them play. It was from Evan. “Home yet?”

Anya unlocked her phone and replied, “Mr. Welton, I am home. Thank you again for today.”

Evan was not waiting for her words of gratitude. “If you face any trouble in future, let me know and I will help

His reply sounded persuasive. It made Anya feel fuzzy inside again. “Thanks, Mr. Welton.”

Evan replied, “You know what I want from you is not just thanks.”

Of course, Anya knew but she could not reciprocate. She bit her lips and replied, “Mr. Welton, I’ll treat you for a meal someday.”

Evan looked at her reply and scoffed. This woman was really trying to challenge his patience. He pondered for a while and replied, “Okay. Make that tomorrow then.”

He did not want to dine in restaurants, actually. His intention was for Anya to come over to his apartment to prepare a homecooked meal for him.

Clueless that Evan wanted some alone time with her again, she thought he merely agreed to have a meal together and she felt relieved. "Okay."

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With Anya safely home, the situation at the MacMillans was clouded with angst and fear.

Melissa stomped into Sydney's room in rage. After she shut the door, she gritted her teeth, "Sydney, Anya, that little wretch she is really with Evan."

This wretch had a thing up her sleeve and she even managed to get this close to Evan. Melissa went red with anger every time she recalled about the situation earlier. She would not let her remain arrogant for long.

"Mom, what did you just say?" Sydney had been grounded in her room, frustrated as she had no idea what happened downstairs. Moments after, she saw the band aid on her mother's finger. Sydney quickly went over to her mother and held her hand to have a closer look. "Mom, what happened to your finger? Why is there a band aid around it?"

Melissa looked down at her finger. Her anger rose to another peak. She gritted her teeth and said, "It was all the wretch's doing!"

"Anya? What did she do to you?" Sydney's expression stiffened as she asked her mother.

Melissa scoffed and replied, "She was arrogant because she had Evan as her backer. She took advantage of Evan's influence and requested me to cut my own finger." Melissa lied as she started weeping pitifully. "Oh Sydney, we can't swallow this down like that. If she really gets married to Evan one day, we will all be doomed!"

Married into the Welton family? Was she even qualified? Sydney's jealousy and anger exploded from within. There was no way she would allow that to happen. Definitely not in this lifetime. Now that Anya got her mom wounded, Sydney could not let things be. She had always been very close to her mom.

Sydney could almost spit fire out of her eyes. She reached over to hug her mother. "Mom, don't cry. How could she injure you? I will not let her off easily."

"I know. But now that she has Evan as her backer, how can we deal with her?" Had she not been close to Evan, they could have easily silenced her. But now with Evan's involvement, it would not be easy to even get close to her.

"Don't worry. We can think of something together." Sydney patted gently on her mother's back and comforted her. "Mom, it is okay. It is not possible for her to get married to Evan. Evan is just toying with her feelings. When he gets bored of Anya, he will ditch her eventually."

Sydney knew the affluent people's way of doing things. Not every case of ugly duckling would turn into a beautiful swan. Anya was just not qualified enough.

Melissa acknowledged with a nod. She stopped her weeping and said, "This wretch got lucky today. Looks like we can't force her to marry Lance anymore."

"Mother, there will be a way we can still get Anya to marry Lance. We just need to think of ways to turn the relationship between Anya and Evan sour. That should do the trick!" Sydney smirked as she said coldly.

"Right! She can't be taking all the advantage." Melissa wiped her tears and said, "A man like Mr. Welton would not be able to accept someone from the lower class like Anya."

"Yup." Sydney nodded. Her eyes glistened as she got excited about their new direction. She was just like a venomous snake gliding out of its hole and waiting for its prey to come along. "We just need to think of ways to get her in bed with someone else."

"I'll handle this matter. Leave it to me." Melissa did not want her precious daughter to have her hands tainted by doing such

a thing. "Sydney, you just need to focus on getting Evan's attention. We cannot let the wretch have things her way."

Speaking of which, Sydney felt sullen. It was a difficult task for any woman to get close to him. Every time Sydney had plans to be around him, she would be stopped by his assistant and bodyguards. She had been bitter about this.

“Evan does not like women he is not familiar with to come close to him,” Sydney heaved a sigh.

“Then, think of something!” Melissa said. “When it comes to men, they are all the same. They go after lust. Even if Anya is with Evan now, she may be ditched in a few days after Evan gets bored of her. You will still have a chance then.”

Sydney bit her lips as she was still annoyed. “The more I think about her getting intimate with Evan, the more revolted I become

“This is nothing. Think about Evan’s fortune. That would be enough for us to spend for the rest of our lives! And you know your dad’s company is having a crisis. Work hard on Evan!” Melissa reasoned

Sydney agreed with her mother. Evan was wealthy and good looking. It did not matter if he had other women. She would still want him.

Chapter 267

Just as the first light of dawn broke the following day, Anya was in a good mood due to what happened yesterday. She intentionally woke up early to make some nutritious food for her children.

Her children were starting to get picky about the food they ate lately and it seemed that they did not like the steamed egg dish Anya’s aunt made for them.

Anya was making pumpkin congee with some vegetable–stuffed dough balls for them.

She obviously had to wake up early to make those. She woke up at six in the morning and began cooking in the kitchen after she had freshened herself up.

Her cooking skills were considered acceptable as she would often cook alongside her mother when her mother was still

alive.

Although her cooking was not as good as her mother's, it was still acceptable.

However, so much had happened after that and moreover, she had already applied to be a designer and would often have to work overtime. So, she did not have much time to spare to cook for her children.

Every time Anya thought about that, she would feel incredibly guilty for not doing enough for her children.

She had planned to make it up to both of her children whenever she was free in the future. With that thought in mind, Anya took a deep breath and began cooking. She started by cutting the pumpkin into small cubes and after washing them clean, she placed them in the pot of congee to stew.

After that, she began making the vegetable-stuffed dough balls.

Since both

think of a el and Eudora were a little picky and did not like eating leafy vegetables, all she could do w way to get them to eat some, or else it might affect their health in the future when they did not get enough nutrients.

Anya took the carrots and broccoli out from the fridge and started washing them clean. She then cut them into small cubes before blending them in the blender. After that, she stuffed the blended mix in the dough.

She sprinkled some sesame seeds and salt on the dough balls after that.

She let the dough balls set for a moment before placing them in the steamer.

The entire process took almost an hour. The dough balls were ready by the time the pumpkin congee was ready as well.

Anya poured them into a smaller bowl to cool. Her aunt woke up when she allowed the food to cool. She decided to take a look in the kitchen when she heard the commotion before she had even brushed her teeth.

Her aunt was curious to see Anya making breakfast this early in the morning as she asked, "Anya, you woke up this early in the morning to make breakfast?"

Anya turned to look at her aunt as she replied with a smile, "Yeah. It's been so long since I've made any food for the kids. Since I don't have to go to work at the office today, I decided to cook something for them."

"Didn't you hurt your fingers last night? You can't let your wounds get wet or else it'll affect your design skills," Anya's aunt replied. She knew that Anya loved her children but she got hurt last night so her aunt continued in a caring tone, "You don't

have to work so hard. Here, I can help you."

"My fingers are fine now. I just wanted to make something for them to eat," Anya replied while taking her apron off. She then intentionally showed her aunt her fingers. Although her fingers were bleeding last night, it was only a shallow cut and it seemed that her fingers had already recovered. She then said, "I'm already done cooking, aunty. Let's move out after we're done eating breakfast, okay?"

It would be better for her to move out sooner rather than later to prevent being cornered by the MacMillans and Evan at the same time.

How annoying.

Anya's aunt took a close look at the wounds on her fingers and after she was absolutely sure that Anya was fine, she said, "Alright then. I'll brush my teeth first."

“Alright, I’ll check on the kids.”

The duo went their separate ways as her aunt went to freshen herself up while Anya went to watch over her children. The children woke up around eight in the morning as Anya and her aunt each carried a child with them to freshen up.

After that, the children were fed milk and breakfast. Since Anya was no longer breastfeeding and her children had already gotten used to the taste of milk powder, she was able to relax a little.

After everything was done, the little rascals went to play with themselves in the living room. Anya then gave Cindy a call to inform her that she would be moving that day.

After that, Anya called the moving company to help her move.

Chapter 268

It did not take long for the moving company’s truck to arrive at the ground floor of Anya’s aunt’s apartment.

Both Anya and her aunt had the movers take their luggage and everything else downstairs. The entire process took about half an hour, before everything else was loaded into the van. Suddenly, Anya’s aunt was feeling emotional about it.

She had spent years living in that apartment and now that she was moving away, she felt a little emotional about it.

Anya could tell that her aunt was feeling a little emotional but they would not live a peaceful life if they did not move out. They really had to move, so she comforted her aunt, “Aunty, don’t feel sad, our new life begins in the Oak View Mansion.”

Her

her aunt sighed and said, "I know. I'm not sad, I just can't bear to leave this place when I've lived here for so many years

now."

"When I make enough money in the future, I will buy a house that belongs to us," Anya continued comforting her aunt. Her aunt slowly collected herself and said, "Yeah, after we sell this place, you can buy a new one."

"Yeah," Anya replied as she nodded.

The truth was she would feel bad about getting the money after the house was sold. However, her children would be able to start school the following year

All she could do was sell the apartment.

"Let's go," Anya said while holding her aunt's hand along with her children's hands as they walked downstairs together.

Cindy's Maserati was waiting for them at the ground floor of the apartment..

Anya talked to the moving van's driver for a brief moment before entering Cindy's car with her aunt and children.

This was the first time Anya's children had been in Cindy's car and they were immediately amused by the luxurious interior décor of the car. Especially since Cindy had hung plenty of adorable little scented plushies and they curiously inspected them. They were feeling extremely curious about it.

When Eudora was previously abducted, she had gotten a ride in Evan's car, so she technically had experience getting a ride in a luxury car before.

However, Nathaniel had not so it was only natural for him to be more curious than Eudora

He was unable to sit still on his mother's lap as he immediately crawled to the front and started staring at Cindy who was busy driving. He then started talking to her in his childish voice, "Aunty... car, car..."

"Yes, I am indeed driving a car," Cindy replied as she took a glance at Nathaniel who had crawled his way over to the front. She smiled and said, "You'd be able to drive one when you're older too, Nathaniel."

"This one?" Nathaniel asked in an adorable tone while staring at Cindy's steering wheel with his huge eyes.

Cindy chuckled and replied, "Yeah. You might even be able to buy one that is more awesome than mine in the future, Nathaniel!TM

Nathaniel knew very little about cars so he had no idea just what kind of a car Cindy was referring to.

He wondered if the car would have a black steering wheel along with plenty of adorable little plushies just like his Aunty

Cindy's.

However, Nathaniel felt that those trinkets might be something his sister would like.

If he had a car in the future, he would have decorated the car with plenty of Transformers toys. His mother and grandmother could sit beside him while his sister could sit on top of him. He would drive his family around.

With that thought in mind, Nathaniel was incredibly delighted as he immediately started clapping. He cheered, "I want one

too."

“You do?” Cindy continued talking to him while she drove. She said, “When you grow up in the future, Nathaniel, you know, when you’re tall and handsome, you’d be able to get a car.”

“However, you can’t have one now, Nathaniel because you’re still very young.”

Nathaniel was displeased when Cindy said that as he shook his head and said, “I want it...”

“Hey Nathaniel, let’s not disturb Cindy when she’s driving, okay?” Anya chuckled while hugging him as she was also listening to their conversation. She then said, “You’d be able to buy a car when you’re older, Nathaniel.”

Nathaniel gave a simple sigh as he did not seem to understand what his mother said. His sister and him were very obedient towards their mother.

He stopped his tantrum as he sat on Anya’s lap while admiring the scenery outside the car.

He had decided to buy a beautiful looking car for his mother and sister when he got older.

Chapter 269

Oak View Mansion was not too far from their previous apartment. The entire journey took about twenty minutes.

When the movers arrived at the mansion, they dared not delay as they carefully unloaded their luggage. After everything was moved in, both Anya and Cindy started unpacking everything.

The entire process took two whole hours to complete.

The duo were sweating after they were done. However, they laughed delightfully when they noticed how lively the huge mansion was with their presence.

Especially the children. It seemed that they absolutely loved such a luxurious looking mansion. The living room was huge and there was even a children's playroom, a swimming pool, a gym, and a small room for a dog.

Nathaniel and Eudora were absolutely loving this place.

The duo started running around the house immediately and Anya's aunt was unable to catch up to them.

They relaxed in the living room for a brief moment before heading upstairs to take a shower. After they were done, Cindy returned to her office while Anya returned to JK Group.

She had invited Evan out for dinner that night, so she decided to put on a fancy dress that she rarely had the chance to wear before returning to work.

She had applied some light makeup on herself and when she arrived at JK Group, Jake had actually thought he was looking at some famous celebrity when he noticed her. She looked too beautiful then.

It seemed that Jake was lost in Anya's beauty. He was only able to snap out of his trance and resume working when a designer beside him reminded him that he would be having a meeting later.

Anya felt that she was overdressed. However, when she thought about how this would be the last time she would be treating Evan to a meal, her dressing was quite normal. She stopped thinking about it and began focusing on her work.

Mdm Welton's draft was almost done. She had to call her to get her measurements before she could send the draft out for production.

Of course, she would still have to let Mdm Welton look at the design first before anything.

Anya took out her phone and called Mdm Welton. It seemed that Mdm Welton missed her dearly and when she realized that Anya was calling her, she was incredibly delighted as she said, "Oh Anya, it's been so long since you've last called me."

Anya felt a little bashful to have small talk with her as she said, "Mdm Welton, I've completed the design for your jacket. Are you free tomorrow? I can bring the draft over for you to have a look at it."

"Sure. You can come over to my place during the day," Mdm Welton replied as she was worried that she would not have the chance to have lunch with Anya.

"Alright, so I'll come over to your place first thing in the morning?" Anya replied. After agreeing on the time and date, she had some small talk with Mdm Welton for a brief moment before hanging up the call.

Later, after the call ended, she began typing out her resignation on her computer.

If everything went smoothly into production after she showed her design to Mdm Welton tomorrow, she would be able to resign then.

Evening soon approached as everyone else began to leave.

Anya remained seated as she had agreed to treat Evan to a meal to show her gratitude towards him for saving her life last night. She took out her phone and sent him a text, "We're off work now, Mr. Welton. Where do you want to eat? I'll book us a reservation first?"

Evan replied to the text a couple seconds later, "I'm still in a meeting. Give me ten minutes."

The truth was Anya did not want to walk with him. She wanted to head over to the restaurant and make the reservation first, so she replied, "I can go to the restaurant and make the reservation first, Mr. Welton. What do you want to eat? Or is there a particular restaurant that you prefer?"

After the text was sent, Evan, who was in the meeting room, took a quick glance at it before grinning. It seemed that she did not know that the average amount he spent on a meal would be around twenty thousand dollars.

How could a little designer like her afford to treat him?

\*Just wait for me in the Bentley at the basement car park. The driver is

sitting over there and I'm in a meeting."

His final statement of him saying that he was in a meeting clearly told her to stop texting and interrupting him. She was told to wait for him in his car in the basement carpark

However, Anya absolutely did not want to wait for him like that.

Since this was his big day and he was her savior, all she could do was hesitate for a moment before heading downstairs to the basement car park with her bag to look for his Bentley.

Chapter 270

Evan's Bentley was easy to find. It was parked at his own private spot.

When Anya arrived at the basement car park, she was able to immediately spot the extremely lavish looking black Bentley and his bodyguard dressed in a black suit standing beside the car

Anya merely took a glance at the car as she was afraid of running into her colleagues who were getting into their cars as

well

She kept glancing back and forth while she rushed towards the Bentley as she tried to stay out of sight of others. It did not take her long to arrive in front of the Bentley and the bodyguard knew that she happened to be the woman Evan had feelings for

He carefully opened the door for her

Anya immediately entered the car without any hesitation

The air conditioning was already switched on in the car. It felt refreshingly cool. The brisk air in the car instantly relieved the stuffy summer heat from the basement. Anya breathed out a sigh of relief as she leaned against the leather seats while she waited for Evan.

The bodyguard that had opened the door for her was also waiting for Evan outside.

The only thing Anya could do was wait anxiously alone on the leather seats. Evan finally arrived after around ten minutes. His towering body was slowly walking over, and there were a group of staff members and bodyguards following behind.

him.

He was not keeping a low profile at all.

Somehow, Anya felt even more anxious when she looked at the man that seemed to be radiating some sort of unique aura through the window.

She had a crush on him for quite some time back then. However, after the incident that night, all of her feelings towards

him had completely faded away.

Who knew that after interacting with him more frequently recently, her dead feelings were seemingly revived and it felt as if those feelings were starting to grab hold of her heart.

Anya knew that if this was to continue, things would be bad. She could not risk losing her heart again.

She withdrew her gaze and took a deep breath to suppress her anxious emotions and thoughts. She told herself to treat this ordeal as a way to repay him for saving her life. She could not allow herself to think about anything else.

Anya felt a lot better after calming herself down

It did not take long for Evan to enter. He entered the car after the bodyguard that was standing outside opened the door for

him. A mild scent of tobacco and his unique scent could be smelled when he entered the car

Anya instinctively leaned towards the door when she smelled it.

Anya moved to a safe enough distance from Evan when he closed the door. She took a glance at him and decided to ask

him first, "Where do you want to eat later, Mr. Welton?"

"I'll make the reservation now?" Anya said while she reached for her phone. "Because it's already past five in the evening, if we don't make the reservation now, we won't be able to get a table at certain restaurants," she continued.

She knew that she could not invite Evan to any random restaurant when she agreed to treat him to a meal or else that would be unfitting to his status as president of the company.

However, good restaurants would be booked very quickly and if they were to make a reservation too late, they would not be able to secure a table.

"What are you rushing for anyway? Are you worried that we aren't able to get a meal when I'm here?" Evan leaned against the leather seats as he stared intensely at the woman beside him.

She's all dolled up today? Her makeup looks quite delicate and not to mention, quite clean and pure too.

Evan adored her look as his gaze deepened.

He then calmly said, "You look very beautiful today."

Anya was stunned when he said that and unknowingly started blushing. However, she did not want to talk about this with him so she held her emotions back and continued, "Where should we go to have a meal then, Mr. Welton?"

"My apartment," Even replied and chuckled in a very seductive way.

Anya was instantly stunned as she wondered why they were even going to his house and not a restaurant.