

## Desires DH 271

### Chapter 271

"That'll be inconvenient, Mr. Welton." Anya replied. She was unwilling to go to his apartment since she still remembered how he forced her to watch a movie back then.

Anya was afraid of him forcing her to watch a movie then making her stay the night again.

Although he was indeed quite the gentleman by not touching her, she was still not used to this.

"I think we should just pick a restaurant and have a meal there," Anya persisted.

However, Evan had absolutely no intention of eating in any restaurant as he was already bored of all the expensive food out there. All he wanted was to try the woman's cooking. He ignored her resistance and spoke in an attractively magnetic

cooking skills voice, "I heard that you've learned how to cook from when you were in the MacMillan family? Are you alright?"

"Why don't you come over to my place, cook me dinner and let me have a taste then?"

Her cooking skills were indeed alright. Even though they were not as good as her mother's, she had no problem cooking up a feast for dinner.

But she did not want to go to his apartment!

Anya was truly traumatized about going to his apartment, so she said, "I don't want to go to your apartment, Mr. Welton."

"Are you afraid of me eating you though?" Evan replied in a gentle tone.

Anya was oblivious to the s

subtle gentle tone of his voice.

“No,” Anya replied. Anya would naturally never admit to him that she was afraid of him acting inappropriately towards her. She bit her lips and said, “Please don’t make this difficult for me, okay, Mr. Welton?”

Evan could not help but laugh at her reaction. He suddenly leaned closer to her as the mild minty scent from his warm breath brushed across Anya’s face when he spoke in a more magnetic voice, “If I wanted to eat you, I won’t be using any underhanded methods to do so, I would do it in broad daylight.”

“Just cook for me in my apartment. There’s nothing nice to eat in the restaurants out there anyway.” Evan gently caressed Anya’s face after saying that. He then spoke in an extremely loving tone, “I won’t touch you if you don’t want me to.”

Anya was speechless as she frowned.

Was he not touching her then?

Anya leaned her face over slightly, avoiding his hands as she said, “Fine. I’ll make you dinner, but I need to return home

after I’m done.”

Evan withdrew his hand, nodded, and replied, “Alright.”

Evan did not do much after that as he started talking to her about the whole business collaboration in Paris. “Has your director talked to you about going to Paris next month?”

“He has but I don’t think I’m the right person to go.” Anya replied. She was only an intern and, not to mention, she still had

not passed her three months' probation period yet. How could she possibly agree to go to Paris when there were more experienced and qualified designers there?

She would, no doubt, be shunned by everyone again when she returned.

Even though, she would not actually go, anyway.

That was the conclusion she came to.

"Why are you turning down such a good opportunity?" Evan asked as he glanced at her.

"I'm not qualified enough," Anya replied. She was about to resign soon so would she not waste this opportunity for someone else if she were to agree anyway.

"That's nonsense and the truth is you're actually not bad in your work," Evan replied as his judgement would not be wrong. "The wedding gown that you designed for Lola was really good. Why don't you give this a try then?"

"Maybe next time." Anya did not want to talk about this.

"Opportunity doesn't come often, you know. Just get ready and I'd be coming along on this collaboration patiently explained.

n as well," Evan

Anya frowned immediately when she heard that as she stared at him in disbelief. She thought that Jake would be the only person going to this collaboration,

She wondered why the president of Welton Group would have to get himself involved in this as well.

“Oh, that’s right. I’m still looking into the incident where you were poisoned in JK Group as well. You don’t need to worry about people harming you anymore,” Evan explained while Anya was still in shock.

When Anya snapped out of her trance, she took a glance at the man and felt the weird feelings starting to spark in her heart again.

Although she would not be swayed by how unreasonable Evan was, at the very least, he was sincere in the things he did when he was trying to impress her. He had always been honest in the things he did.

It seemed that the weird feelings that had sparked in Anya’s heart caused her to unknowingly pout her lips as she said, “Thank you, Mr. Welton.”

Chapter 272

The black Bentley continued speeding down the busy road and it did not take long for them to arrive at Evan’s luxury apartment.

He did not force her to come along with him this time, so the atmosphere between them was quite laid back for the duo.

When they entered his apartment, Evan took off his necktie and tossed it on the couch before unbuttoning two buttons from his shirt. He then said, “Why don’t you take a look in the fridge to see if there’s any ingredients?”

Anya placed her bag down and went to look for ingredients in the fridge.

Anya had always assumed that for someone as busy as Evan, and even though he had a maid to tend to his needs, he would not have that many ingredients in his home. However, when she opened the fridge, she was greeted by a fully stocked fridge.

This made Anya wonder if he intentionally prepared all of this for her.

What Anya did not know was that those ingredients were, in fact, prepared by Evan just for her.

Anya looked through the fridge for a moment before taking out all the ingredients from it. Evan took a glance at direction and rolled up his sleeves. He slowly approached her and said, "Let me help."

her

Anya was startled when he said that, and nearly dropped a cabbage on the floor. She nervously looked at the serious looking man that was there to help and said, "You know how to do all this, Mr. Welton?"

"How could I not know how to help out?" Evan replied before helping her set aside some cutting tools. He then said, "What are you still dawdling about for? Don't you need to make the preparations before you cook?"

Anya gave a simple expression before grabbing the cabbage and slowly began cutting it.

She placed the chopped vegetables into a glass container while Evan helped wash them. He actually seemed like he knew what he was doing and did not look like a man that did not know how to cook.

Evan, however, was actually not that good in cooking. He was only able to cook a simple dish.

He lived with his grandfather for several years back then and the old man raised him in a very militaristic manner. He was strict to him and would not allow the maids or the caretaker that came along with him to help out in any way.

His grandfather did

did all of this so that he would not feel as entitled as the other rich kids out there. So, he was able to wash

vegetables and do other basic preparations.

He was only able to take over the massive operations of Welton Group due to the strict upbringing his grandfather raised him with back then. Even after taking over such a massive business, he did not feel entitled at all and, instead, was quite humble and polite.

Although Anya was feeling a little nervous when Evan was cooking with her, she unknowingly started to know him a little better.

When the man was in Welton Group, he seemed cold and intimidating to everyone. However, she recently discovered that behind that cold façade, he was actually a really capable man.

This would explain why there were so many women in the capital that were fawning over him.

Anya continued making dinner with Evan's help. When she was done making a three-course meal, the duo sat down and shared the meal together at the dining table.

Evan intentionally opened a very well-aged red wine bottle before dinner.

He poured some for Anya.

Although Anya was no longer breastfeeding, she still did not want to drink. She would be prone to lose herself if she drank, so she did not drink any. She began eating and wanted to return home as soon as she was done with dinner.

Evan did not seem to be hungry when she ate. He was instead slowly sampling the red wine in his wine glass,

Anya did not want to look at him, but she was able to feel his burning warm gaze. That made her immediately start to eat

faster.

As she was gobbling up her food, she nearly choked.

When Evan noticed that he handed her a piece of tissue and said, "Why are you gobbling up your food for? Are you afraid that I might actually eat you?"

Anya wiped her lips with the tissue and replied, "I'm done. Please continue, Mr. Welton." She got up after she said that. Evan reached out and pressed his hand on her soft fair hand. His breath had a mild hint of red wine when he spoke in a deep

voice, "Wait for me at the couch."

The man's palm felt slightly warm. Anya blushed as she was not used to this.

She wanted to leave.

But she noticed that he had barely touched his food, so she decided to leave after he was done. She did not protest as she pulled her hand away, nodded at him, and walked towards the couch.

Chapter 273

While Anya was waiting on the couch for Evan to finish his meal, Cindy sent Anya a text to ask her for an update about what was happening.

"Did you treat Evan to dinner today? How is everything?"

Anya was incredibly frustrated as she replied, "It's alright. I'll make an excuse to leave later."

Cindy asked, "Do you need my help?"

Anya thought about it for a moment and replied, "Sure. Call me in five minutes and tell me that it's something urgent."

Cindy replied, "Sure."

Evan came over after she finished texting Cindy. However, he was holding a glass of collagen walnut juice. He handed it over to Anya and it turned out that his maid had made it for her. But Anya did not drink it.

Anya could not help but frown as she stared at the glass of walnut juice. She said, "If you're done with your meal, Mr. Welton, can I leave now then?"

Evan hugged her from the side tightly, forcing her to sit still as he said, "Just drink this first. It's good for your health."

Anya was flustered as she said, "My health is fine."

"If it's really fine, you won't pass out that easily from getting soaked in the rain back then," Evan replied in an unreasonable tone. He then shoved the glass into her hand and said, "I'll feed it to you if you don't

drink it."

Anya was speechless.

"Who needs him to feed me?" Anya thought to herself and decided to drink it just in case he was unreasonable enough to actually feed her.

Evan was capable of doing something like that.

After Anya accepted the glass of walnut juice from him, she started slowly drinking it. After drinking it for about a minute or two, she finally finished it. However, a little bit of juice was dripping from the corner of her lips,

Evan's gaze deepened when he noticed the trail of fruit juice from the corner of her pink lips. This caused him to think about when the woman was wrapped in a white towel asking him for a hair dryer back then.



She looked extremely attractive.

While Evan stared at the drop of walnut juice, his gaze dimmed as strong primal emotions radiated across every corner of his mind. He leaned over and squeezed her soft chin in that very instant.

He seemed very barbaric, and she was unable to avoid him. He then violently kissed her soft warm lips that he had been yearning for a while.

His

kiss was heavy, and it was as if he wanted to drain away every ounce of her breath.

He was also starting to force the tip of his tongue into her soft lips. Anya was unable to breathe when he did that as her

face was blushing heavily. She was shocked and was also tearing up.

She was pinned down by him and was unable to mo

ove an inch.

“Let go of me... Mr. Welton...” Anya exclaimed. His kiss felt too heavy and it was hurting her lips a little as she bashfully pushed him away.

Evan was kissing her heavily and it seemed that he was really good in kissing. She was trembling from his barbaric auro, However, she did not wish to be charmed by him.

She was frantically pushing him away. But how could Evan be willing to let go of her?

He was lost in her and wanted to make her his. However, he was still somewhat able to control his urges and did not want to force himself on her. All he did was forcefully kiss her to his heart's content.

It was unsure how long the kiss lasted as Cindy seemed to be calling Anya at that moment.

Anya seemed as if she was fighting for her life as she pleaded with Evan, "Mr. Welton... my phone..."

"You don't need to answer it if it's not important," Evan exclaimed and continued kissing her. He was gently brushing his

ingers through her hair as he whispered in a soft tone, "Do you like it when I kiss you? Hmm?"

Anya was beyond embarrassed as she thought to herself, "I don't!"

She seemed completely drained after the kiss and was unable to even muster the strength to struggle. She had no idea. How much longer she still had to be forcefully kissed by the man.

Then, the doorbell suddenly rang just as she was completely drained and felt beyond embarrassed.

his had instantly interrupted the man's heavy and barbaric kisses.

Chapter 274

The doorbell kept ringing, and Anya seemed to have snapped out of her trance. She began to struggle violently as she muttered, "Mr... Mr. Welton... someone is at the door."

"That's fine," Evan replied as he had no intention of opening the door. He did not want to be bothered by it since whoever showed up this late did not inform him beforehand anyway.

He did not want to let go of Anya while they hugged. When the doorbell continued to ring, she blushed heavier and continued telling Evan to answer the door. "It might be your guest, Mr. Welton. I'll return home now."

Evan did not want her to leave. He released her for now and said, "I'll take a look, stay here and don't move."

Anya was speechless.

What she wanted was to leave!

Not to mention what if a woman was to enter the house just like the drunk model that came over last time? Anya did not want to continue staying here and was worried that Evan's women would come over to stir up trouble.

When Evan went to answer the door, she packed up her things and stood up. She was getting ready to leave the instant he opened the door.

However, all Evan did was to take a look at the person outside through the peephole and had no intentions of opening the door.

He returned to Anya and said, "It's not anyone important, so I don't have to open the door for that person."

Anya was speechless.

"It's getting late, Mr. Welton. I need to leave now."

Evan approached her slowly as his towering and attractive body inched closer to her, his menacing aura immediately engulfed her. He then spoke in a charming voice, "Just stay a little longer."

Anya did not want to stay even a second longer, so she said, "My aunt would worry about me."

When she said that, Evan found it funny as he chuckled and said, "Good lord, how old are you now? How could you still worry that your aunt would worry about you?"

“Age doesn’t matter as long as you have someone older than you, they’ll worry.” Anya replied as she pouted her lips and glanced towards the door again.

The ringing had already stopped then.

She could hear the sound of high heels coming from the hallway outside. This made Anya think that it might actually be one of Evan’s women again.

With that thought in mind, the spark of emotion that she felt towards him earlier faded away immediately. She decided that it would be best for her if she stayed away from him or else, if those women were to find out about her or her children, it would be troublesome for her.

That would be incredibly frustrating to deal with.

“I really have to leave now, Mr. Welton.”

“It’s not even seven–thirty yet. Why are you rushing to leave? Do I make you want to avoid me this much?” Evan asked as he stood in front of her before lifting her chin up with his long slender fingers. He then spoke in a deep voice, “Please tell me, Ms. MacMillan, why do I make you want to avoid me so much?”

Was he not asking the obvious?

Anya was really tempted to tell him that yes, she wanted to avoid him at all cost.

However, since she was about to resign soon and did not want to start any drama, she said, “No, I just don’t want to start any scandals or any unnecessary problems with you, Mr. Welton.”

Anya made it sound so sad. However, Evan’s gaze dimmed when he heard that as he smiled and said, “So, is that all? You’re afraid of problems?”

Anya nodded.

“How can you be so sure that you’d start any problems when we’ve not tried dating yet?” Evan chuckled and squeezed Anya’s soft chin in a very rough way. He continued, “You’d find out if that would happen or not if you’d give us a shot.”

Anya was speechless.

Anya pouted her lips and continued to reject him, “I don’t want to try.”

But I do. What kind of trouble do you think you’d start for dating me anyway?” Evan leaned closer to her as his handsome Face was extremely close to her delicate little face. He then said, “Well, you’re the first woman to tell me that dating me would cause trouble.”

I’m getting more interested now.”

nya was speechless.

she regretted saying those things since how could she possibly go against him when Evan was such a smart guy?

Chapter 275

“Please stop joking, Mr. Welton. I really have to go home now,” Anya replied while looking away as she did not want to fall into his trap again.

Evan chuckled and said, “Just go home after you watch a movie with me.”

Anya was shocked when he said that. She remembered what happened last time when he forced her to watch a movie with him. She was forced to stay the night after a two-hour movie. Although he was indeed a gentleman and did not touch her, this did not mean that he would not touch her again this time, right?

Anya froze immediately as she bit her lips and pleaded with a sad look, "I really don't want to watch a movie, Mr. Welton. Can I please not watch?"

"Go to the gym with me, then?" Evan asked. He noticed the change in her expression and believed that she was traumatized from watching the movie previously.

So, he did not force her.

"Since I'm free today, I decided to work out a little," Evan replied and went to grab his gym clothes from his room. He then said, "You're not allowed to leave. Do you understand?"

Anya was speechless.

However, she did not want to listen to him, so while he was grabbing his gym clothes, she walked towards the exit. When she was about to reach for the handle, Evan walked out with his clothes.

His gaze dimmed as he said, "How disobedient. Well, it seems to me that I have to keep an eye on you every second in the

future."

Anya dared not open the door when he said that. She then turned around and stared at the man with a painful look.

She was feeling extremely frustrated as she absolutely did not want to have too many interactions with him.

However, he was in complete control of her then.

"I truly can't stay for too long, Mr. Welton," Anya calmly replied. She knew that she would not be able to escape going to the gym with him. So, all she could do was give up on that thought.

“I’ll send you home after I’ve worked out a little, Evan replied as he did not want to force her too much. If he was to truly force her, he would have already slept with her.

Moreover, he would not have to spend so much effort in pursuing her.

The woman seemed to be really talented in avoiding him, so much that it caused him to be really obsessed with her.

“Alright,” Anya replied and decided to believe him for now.

“Let’s go then,” Evan said as he grabbed his car keys before walking towards her. He opened the door for her while Anya followed behind him as they exited his apartment.

However, Anya noticed a tall and beautiful woman standing at a nearby spot by the hallway not long after they walked out.

The woman seemed a little familiar to her.

After taking a closer look at the woman, Anya immediately realized that she happened to be the drunken lady that came over to look for Evan that night. Although Evan had explained to her then, Anya could not help but feel that they shared quite a unique bond together. So, she must be one of Evan’s women, right?

With that thought in mind, Anya immediately slowed down her pace to keep some distance from Evan.

When Evan noticed that she was keeping her distance from him, he also noticed Rain who had been waiting in the hallway outside of his apartment. He immediately understood the situation and it seemed to him that Anya was still not convinced that he had absolutely nothing to do with Rain.

He decided to make it clear then to stop her from misunderstanding him in the future. Evan grabbed Anya’s hand and pulled her closer to him before slowly walking towards Rain.

When they approached her, Evan stopped and told Rain, "Don't come looking for me so randomly in the future. It'll cause her to misunderstand everything."

Anya was shocked and was blushing heavily after he said that. This caused her to struggle her hand out of his grasp.

Not only was she unable to break free from his grasp, he was holding her hand tighter.

When Rain noticed Evan holding Anya's hand so intimately, she was stunned instantly while her voice sounded much sharper as she said, "Evan, just what kind of a relationship do you have with her?"

Chapter 276

"Rain, Anya is mine," Evan replied as he did not want to waste his breath on her. Especially when Rain was the daughter of his father's friend. He did not want to burn that bridge completely, so he said, "Don't come over so often next time. don't want her to misunderstand anything."

After Evan said that, he led Anya towards the elevator.

Rain was completely stunned as she watched the duo descend downstairs together while holding hands. She felt confused as she thought to herself, "Wasn't Anya Dan's woman?"

"How did she become Evan's woman then?"

Rain was puzzled and just felt that everything was a lie to her. How could Anya possibly be Evan's woman?

He must be lying, right?

However, what she saw earlier did not seem to be fake and Evan himself had also admitted to it.

Rain suddenly felt so awful that her heart was about to explode. Evan belonged to her, so how did Anya suddenly appear anyway?



Rain stood there for a good long while before deciding to ask Lola about it. She immediately gave her a call.

Lola had always been quick to answer her call. However, she had no idea that Rain was calling to question her. She answered in a cheerful tone, "Hey Rain, it's rare for you to have time to call. What's up?"

"Hey Lola, is Anya your cousin's woman?" Rain held back her extreme jealousy and emotions she felt from earlier and pretended to be calm when she asked her.

"Of course, she is. What's the matter?" Lola replied. She continued in her cheerful tone, "When are you free to come over to my place to hang out? I'm getting ready to go on a vacation before my wedding"

"I'm not coming," Rain replied as her heart felt cold. She could not believe that her best friend was lying to her. How could she not feel disappointed?

Lola was confused as she asked, "What's the matter? Do you have a show to attend?"

As Rain listened to her, she wondered how she was her best friend. How could she still be lying to her? The longer Rain listened to her, the more disappointed she felt and after remaining silent for a moment, she said, "You're never my best

friend, Lola."

Lola was stunned when she heard Rain's sudden deep voice. She was confused and had no idea what she meant by that. She asked, "What are you talking about, Rain? How am I not your best friend?"

"Stop pretending. I know everything now," Rain replied. She then exclaimed while gritting her teeth, "Keep lying to me then."

Lola was completely confused. However, the most important detail she missed was that she did not think about Anya. All she felt was how odd the situation was as she said, "How did I lie to you? Look, what's up with you?"

"Wasn't Anya your cousin's woman?" Rain exclaimed. She then scoffed and said, "I understand everything now. She's not your cousin's woman. She's Evan's! Are you guys all lying to me?"

Rain held back her seething rage and jealousy as she continued, "I won't ever let her go. How dare she snatch my man!" Rain immediately hung up after she was done.

Lola was startled by her rants. If she were to actually cross Anya, she would have openly crossed Evan as well and that would not be worth it for her.

Lola frowned immediately while holding on to her phone. Although Rain was her best friend, this involved Evan too. She dared not side with Rain and after pondering about it for a brief moment, she sent a text to her cousin informing him that Rain might actually stir up some trouble for Anya. She wanted him to inform Evan.

When Dan received his cousin's text, coincidentally enough, he was on his way to meet Evan at the gym.

He kept his phone away after taking a glance at it. He frowned in silence after that.

Rain was such a troublesome woman indeed.

How could she not see what she's doing?

If she were to actually stir up trouble for Anya, Evan would no doubt side with Anya and not her.

So, why cause all that trouble for herself anyway?

After pondering about it for a moment, Dan decided to inform Evan later. Or else, everyone would be unhappy if something major were to actually happen. The Zacharys were not a minor family to be trifled with.

It was not necessary to escalate the situation further.

Chapter 277

Evan and Dan's favorite boxing studio was the best in town, so its clientele consisted of important people and world-class competitive boxers.

Since it was Anya's first time there, she naturally felt curious about it.

The employees who were aware of Evan's identity could not help looking at Anya enviously in surprise. Evan was a decent man who never messed around, but he unexpectedly brought a beautiful woman over to the boxing studio this time.

Evan was a young, successful multi-millionaire, so a lot of women secretly admired him.

Everyone used to think he was single, but he surprisingly showed up with a woman.

The woman was stunning and looked like a decent girl. Everyone was dying to find out where she was from.

While everyone speculated, Evan stepped out of the changing room. Anya quietly sat and waited below the boxing ring for him to finish his workout.

Dan came over while Anya was waiting. The moment Dan saw Anya sitting outside waiting, his lips curved into a smile before he entered the changing room.

Evan glanced at him before he said, "Why are you late today?"

"I had something to handle," said Dan as he got changed.

Evan and Dan were both over six feet tall and worked out a lot, so the muscles on their chests were well-defined and perfect. Their lean waists looked powerful and capable of piercing through women effortlessly in bed.

After Dan took off his shirt, he said to the man who was changing into his boxing shorts, "Did you know Rain knows about you and Anya?"

"So what if she knows about it?" said Evan in disdain. He was not dating Rain, so it was none of her business who he was

seeing.

"Everyone knows she likes you." Dan knew Evan did not care about Rain's opinion. However, he reminded Evan for the sake of Anya's safety. "She comes from an important family, so Anya can't afford to offend her."

The moment he brought up Anya, Evan stopped changing and said, "Would she dare to make trouble for Anya?"

"I know she doesn't have the guts to do it, but it doesn't hurt to be careful." Dan smiled. Even though no one in town dared to cross Evan, he reminded Evan nonetheless. "Just be careful."

"Got it." Evan tied the cord on his boxing shorts. "I'm heading out first."

"Uh huh. Be right over." Dan continued getting changed.

Evan went over to Anya when he came out of the changing room. An employee gave him a bottle of water eagerly. Evan took the bottle of water and rolled it in his hand before walking over to Anya and reaching out to give it to her. "If you get thirsty, you can have a drink."

Anya turned to look at him when she heard his voice. She did not immediately take the bottle of mineral water. Instead, she

promptly blushed when she saw his topless well-defined torso.

Since they were there to box, Evan had taken off his shirt. Evan usually gave off a cool distant aura, but his muscles were surprisingly well defined when he took off his shirt. Even without touching them, she could tell they were firm, powerful, and made him very manly.

Anya was too shy to look, so she quickly took the bottle of water and averted her eyes. "Thanks."

Evan loved it whenever she was shy. He could not help feeling possessive about her at times like this. He reached his hand out and touched her soft silky hair and said indulgently, "I won't take long and will send you back in a minute."

Anya nodded. A tingling sensation ran through Anya when he touched her head.

Evan pulled his hand back and waited for Dan to come out of the changing room and spar with him in the boxing ring.

Anya sat below the stage as she watched. Moments later, Ellie called and said anxiously, "Anya, where are you? Can you come back? Dora fell down the stairs and her forehead is bleeding. I have stopped the bleeding, but I am worried that she might have other internal injuries. Can you come back and help me take them to the hospital?"

The moment Ellie finished her sentence, Anya stood up from the seat and said worriedly, "Ellie, I'll be right back."

After she hung up the phone, she ran straight out of the boxing studio without telling Evan.

The man in the boxing ring promptly stopped sparring when he saw her run off. He looked annoyed as he wondered where she was taking off to again.

The moment Anya ran out of the studio, she called Ellie as she flagged a cab. Ellie quickly answered the phone and Anya asked worriedly, "How is Dora?"

"She is a lot better now, but she is a little frightened from the fall, so I have been holding her to help calm her down," said

Ellie.

Anya nodded, "Keep an eye on her and see if she is showing any signs of nausea and drowsiness. I will be back soon."

Ellie replied, "Okay. Got it."

Anya continued asking. "Is Cindy home?"

Cindy had just moved over to live with them. Since she had a wide circle of friends and often hung out with them after work, she did not always come home right away. If she was home, she could help send them to the hospital more quickly.

"Cindy isn't home yet." Ellie carried Eudora as she asked, "Anya, how much time do you need to come home? I will go downstairs with Nate first and wait for you."

"I have a car, so I think I can make it in 20 minutes," said Anya as she reached her hand out and flagged a cab before getting in quickly and closing the door behind her. She told the driver the address and continued telling Ellie, "I will be back in 20 minutes. Just keep an eye on her for now."

"Okay. I'll be waiting for you." Ellie knew what to do and hung

Anya sat in the cab anxiously thinking about Eudora.

The cab finally pull

in to take care of Eudora.

pulled up at Oak View Mansion's entrance in under 20 minutes. Anya did not get off the car. Instead, she called Ellie and told her to carry Eudora out to the entrance.

The moment Ellie received her phone call, she immediately carried Eudora and took Nathaniel's hand, and strode out of the

villa.

Anya quickly got off the car and carried Eudora when she saw them at the entrance and said, "Dora, it's mom. Are you okay?"

Eudora said nothing as she moaned softly and hugged Anya tightly the moment she saw her mother.

Anya touched Eudora's forehead gently on the spot with a band-aid. She felt heartbroken and kissed her face tenderly before getting into the car with Ellie and Nathaniel following behind her.

The car engine quickly started and sped on the brightly lit streets swiftly.

Eudora shrank into Anya's arms quietly after suffering from the shock the entire way. Ellie felt terribly guilty looking at Eudora. She was busy cleaning up the living room earlier and had failed to notice the children secretly playing on the stairs.

In the end, Eudora tumbled down five steps from the ground and hit her forehead on the marble floor. Eudora instantly cried in pain when her forehead got scratched and bruised.

she spoke the entire

time. Ellie hurried over and quickly took care of the injury, but Eudora was so scared that she was unable to speak.

She was worried Eudora might have any internal injuries, so she quickly called Anya and told her about the accident.

If anything happened to Eudora, she would become guilt-stricken.

“Anya, I am so sorry. I didn’t keep my eye on Dora.” Ellie was overwhelmed with guilt as she carried Nathaniel and went into the emergency department with Anya.

Anya did not blame her. It was no mean feat to take care of children, let alone a pair of twins. Since it was purely an accident, how could Anya blame Ellie for Eudora’s fall?

“Ellie, don’t blame yourself. It was just an accident,” comforted Anya softly. “We should focus on getting her examined.”

Ellie nodded and stopped blaming herself as she said, “Uh huh. Let’s get a doctor to check on her.”

The two of them registered at the counter. After the doctor examined Eudora, he confirmed there was nothing wrong with her. The child was still a little stunned from the fall and would probably be all better tomorrow after a good night’s rest.

However, the doctor recommended for them to do a head CT scan for the patient to allay their worries and check for signs

of head concussion.

Chapter 279

Anya registered for Eudora to get a head CT done, but they had to wait for three other patients to get theirs done before it was their turn.



Since Eudora had suffered quite a scare from the fall and was just a kid, she cried when she had to enter the CT room on her own. The doctor had to stop the scanning and told Anya to come in and comfort her. After Eudora calmed down, the doctor proceeded to scan her head again.

By the time they were done with the scan, Eudora's eyes were red from crying.

Anya was heartbroken to see her daughter crying. She carried Eudora and kept coaxing Eudora as they stood in the corridor. The moment Nathaniel saw Eudora crying, he stood on tiptoes and mimicked his mother's actions. He reached his hand out and touched Eudora's forehead gently and spoke incoherently in his childlike voice as he comforted his little sister, "Dora, don't cry... When we get home... I will give you a toy."

The moment Nathaniel coaxed Eudora, she stopped crying. She sniffled as she looked at her older brother with her eyes teary and spoke unintelligibly to her older brother.

Since Eudora was finally able to speak, Anya gathered Eudora must be a lot better. She immediately kissed Eudora's soft cheek and said, "Dora, you gave me such a scare."

"I'm so glad she is okay." Ellie was relieved.

"Anya, shall we get Dora some yogurt?" asked Ellie when she noticed Eudora was much better.

Anya had no objection and nodded as she said, "Uh huh. Let's get them a bottle of yogurt each. We can't give them too much yogurt since it will cause tooth decay."

Ellie acknowledged Anya before holding Nathaniel's hand and said, "In that case, I will take Nate with me and buy yogurt at the supermarket downstairs while you wait for the report."

"Sure." It so happened that Eudora's head CT report would only be ready in thirty minutes, so Anya held Eudora as they

waited for it.

Ellie held Nathaniel's hand and went off to get some yogurt while Anya carried Eudora and kept walking up and down the corridor. Around ten minutes later, Evan called her.

Anya pulled out one hand to check her phone. The moment she saw the number flickering on her caller ID, she frowned and hesitated about answering the man's call.

She agreed to watch him box, but she ran off halfway when Eudora got hurt.

To be fair, it was rude of her to leave without telling Evan.

Anya glanced at the hospital corridor before looking at Eudora in her arms. Three seconds later, she answered the phone. If she did not answer the phone now, he would probably summon her to his office tomorrow and question her.

"Yes, Mr. Welton?" Anya composed herself and deliberately asked a completely redundant question softly.

"What do you think? Didn't you agree to watch me box?" The man's deep husky voice sounded annoyed over the phone. Anya ought to know he would get angry when she left without a word.

After all, he was Evan Welton!

Anya inhaled deeply before explaining softly in a sweet tone, "I had urgent matters to attend to and had to leave. I'm so sorry, Mr. Welton..."

"What could be so urgent that you had to take off without a word?" Evan's voice sounded deep. He seemed dissatisfied with her explanation. Anya just knew he would not believe her, but she was unable to tell him the truth, so she said, "Mr. Welton, my bad. I really had something urgent to take care of. I apologize for leaving early."

Evan leaned against the rope around the boxing ring as he said angrily, "I don't need your apology. Where are you now? 1

will come over to get you

now.”

Anya went quiet.

She frowned as she said, “Mr. Welton, I can’t see you now...” The moment Anya started to speak, Eudora spoke with her childlike voice while she was in Anya’s arms. “Mama... Mama...”

Evan promptly heard a child’s voice over the phone. He instantly frowned and said, “Is there a kid there?”

“Not at all. What kid?” Anya hurriedly covered Eudora’s mouth and said, “Mr. Welton, I am really busy, I have to go.”

Chapter 280

“Did something happen to the kids?” Evan was an intelligent man. He quickly connected the dots and figured out something must have happened at home if Anya had to suddenly leave without saying a word.

“Of course not. My cousin’s children are perfectly fine.” Anya glanced at Eudora who seemed completely clueless about the situation. She was worried Eudora might suddenly say “mother” again, so she hurriedly said, “Mr. Welton, I really have to

go.”

“I will come over in a minute,” said Evan before he hung up without waiting for Anya to answer.

The moment he hung up the phone, Anya’s right eyelid twitched ominously.

This was absolutely annoying. Why was he so persistent? He was not in love with her and simply wanted to find a woman to sleep with, so Anya found his actions inexplicable.

She bit her lip and could feel a headache coming on.

Evan knew her previous address. Since she had moved, it was impossible for him to locate her.

However, this meant he would find out about her move in no time.

However, she could no longer be bothered to keep the truth from Evan. Since she was going to quit her job at JK Couture soon, she no longer needed to act submissively around him.

Anya did not have the time to worry about this and had to focus on Eudora.

Anya looked at the end of the corridor as she carried Eudora. She wanted to go over and check if the CT report was ready when Ellie and Nathaniel finally came back with the yogurt. The two of them walked up to Anya before Ellie handed Eudora a bottle of yogurt and said, "Dora, would you like to have some yogurt?"

Since Eudora saw her older brother drinking yogurt, she naturally wanted some as well. After she obediently nodded, Ellie stuck a straw into the yogurt bottle before handing it to her.

"Ellie, Evan is going to our old apartment in a minute," said Anya as she looked at her aunt.

Ellie was at a loss and did not quite catch on to what she was saying. "Why would he go to our old apartment?"

"Evan just called and heard Dora's voice over the phone. He never stopped giving up on the idea of getting the paternity test redone." Anya sighed before she continued anxiously. "I'm so worried about him forcing the kids to get their DNA test done. He said he wanted to get the test done in Scarlett Port. If he insists on doing that, it is impossible for me to give him false hair samples."

"Anya, don't worry. You will be quitting soon, so he probably won't come after you." Ellie was certain that all their problems would be solved the moment Anya stopped working for Welton Group.

However, Anya did not feel the same way. As long as Evan remained suspicious of the children's paternity, he would never give up.

"Never mind. Let's go check on the CT report first." Anya felt she had to be even more cautious from now on.

Ellie nodded.

Meanwhile, at the boxing ring on the other end of town:

Evan quickly took a shower in the changing room before heading to Anya's old apartment.

He had been to the apartment a few times, so he knew his way around and went upstairs right away to press the bell.

Regardless of how long he pressed the bell, it seemed completely quiet inside and no one answered the door.

Evan could not help feeling puzzled. He looked at the gates quizzically as he contemplated before he continued knocking on the door.

After knocking a few times, the residents living across the hall started to find the noise annoying. They opened the door and wanted to scold the culprit and ended up seeing a tall, gorgeous man standing outside.

Evan was so good looking that the middle-aged lady living across the unit could not help staring.

After the middle-aged lady snapped out of her daze, she beamed as she asked, "Who are you looking for?"

"Aren't they home?" asked Evan as he turned to look at the lady.

“Oh them? They have already moved out,” replied the middle-aged lady enthusiastically.

Evan frowned. Have they moved? Weren't they still around a few days ago when he came? How could they move so quickly? “Do you know where they have moved to?”

“I don't know either. They were strange folks...” The middle-aged lady naturally did not know where they had moved to. “They were not very sociable, so I don't even know their names. I just moved in last year and don't know much about them.”

“Thanks.” Evan contemplated for a few seconds before he went downstairs.