Desires DH 281

Chapter 281

Evan did not continue to try reaching Anya on the phone after leaving the apartment. It was easy enough for him to find out where she had moved if he wanted to know, even if she refused to tell him. He was more concerned about the reason she moved. Was she trying to hide from him?

Or was it something else?

He had yet to find the time to conduct the paternity test again.

Evan reckoned the woman was trying to hide from him, so he could not help feeling annoyed. The more she tried to run from him, the more intrigued he became,

Evan could handle any woman on earth, including Anya.

Meanwhile, the doctor went through Eudora's CT scan when it was ready and confirmed everything was fine before they left the hospital happily.

Eudora and Nathaniel had already fallen asleep by the time they got home. Anya carried them to their room gently. Just as she was done tucking in the children, she received a text message from Cindy telling her she was staying over at her parents' place tonight.

After returning Cindy's text with an acknowledgement, she went for a shower. She was exhausted from running around taking care of Eudora.

The next morning, warm sunlight peered into the luxurious villa.

Anya woke up early to prepare the children's meals before she headed to the office after a simple breakfast. After showing Mdm Welton's the design today, she would submit her resignation letter.

She could stop working at Welton Group from now on.

Anya got to the office early and placed her resignation letter on Jake's desk before picking up her design and bringing it to Mdm Welton at her villa.

Mdm Welton was expecting Anya this morning, so she especially told the help to prepare a hearty breakfast before she happily waited for Anya in the garden.

At around 9:00 am, Anya finally arrived at Mdm Welton's villa. The moment Anya entered the gates, she saw Mdm Welton dressed in a comfortable–looking kaftan sitting leisurely in the garden playing with her pet dogs.

Anya walked over the wooden plank path leading to the garden as she headed towards Mdm Welton.

Anya walked up to Mdm Welton to look at her and bow slightly as she greeted, "Mdm Welton, good morning."

Mdm Welton looked up when she heard Anya's voice and promptly beamed kindly. "Ms. McMillan, you are finally here. Have

a seat."

"Thank you." Anya sat down across Mdm Welton right away, "I am done designing your outfit. Why don't you take a look at it and let me know what you think about it?"

Anya handed the design to Mdm Welton. Mdm Welton took a glance before she smiled happily as she said, "Ms. Welton, I

like your design. Let's go with this."

More importantly, Anya was Mdm Welton's type.

"I will call the garment maker from the design department in a minute." Anya felt relieved that Mdm Welton was not picky.

"Oh yes. Have you taken your breakfast yet?" asked Mdm Welton.

"I had breakfast before leaving home."

"Doesn't matter. I told the maid to prepare some muffins today. Why don't you have a bite?" Mdm Welton handed a pumpkin muffin to Anya indulgently as though Anya was already her granddaughter– in–law.

Since Mdm Welton was an elder, it would seem rude for Anya to refuse the offer. Anya obediently took a bite. It was creamy, sweet, and delectable.

"If you like it, you can help yourself to more."

Anya shook her head and felt shy about eating more. "Mdm Welton, I still have some things to take care of. Do you mind if I leave?"

Mdm Welton sighed and was reluctant to let Anya leave. "But you only just got here. Do you really have to go? Why don't you stay for lunch?"

I

"Sorry, I can't stay. I have to get back to work." Anya was more worried about crossing paths with Evan.

After all, Evan visited the old lady occasionally.

"Okay, I won't insist. We can hang out when you have the time." Since Anya had to get back to work, Mdm Welton did not force her to stay. "Feel free to swing by anytime." Anya could see how kind the old lady was to her, so she nodded apologetically. "Thanks, Mdm Welton."

The moment she finished her sentence, she took her purse and left.

Anya finally heaved a sigh of relief when she got out of the villa. She looked up at the clear sky and decided not to go back to the office. Instead, she would stay home and spend time with Nathaniel and Eudora and start looking for a new job.

Despite Anya's grand plans, it was impossible for her to quit so easily now that Evan had his eyes on her.

Meanwhile in the office, Jake discovered Anya's resignation letter sitting on his desk..He called Anya immediately, but she did not answer the phone. Since Jake was unable to reach her on the phone, he notified Evan of Anya's resignation,

Mr. Welton had handpicked the list of employees who were going to Paris, but Anya had suddenly tendered her resignation and was nowhere to be found, so Jake had to notify his boss about it.

Chapter 282

Evan was in a meeting in a conference room on the top floor of the building when Jake came hurrying over. He could only ask Evan's assistant to pass a message before he waited outside the meeting room anxiously for Evan to finish his

meeting.

Jake was completely caught by surprise and puzzled by Anya's resignation. She suddenly left a resignation letter on his table and left without warning. Also, she was completely uncontactable by phone now.

Jake even suspected something bad must have happened to Anya. Otherwise, she would not have quit out of the blue.

Jake sent Anya text messages repeatedly as he waited for Evan to finish his meeting.

[Anya, where are you? I am very concerned about you. Can you call me back?]

[Anya, no matter what kind of problems you are facing, even if you have to quit, you can tell me about it. Did you have to suddenly throw in your resignation letter and leave without a word? You made a lot of commission last month. Can't you consider staying? Also, your probation period is over, so you are about to get confirmed.]

[Anya, I am very worried about you. We are supposed to go to Paris for a project next month. Can you call me back after receiving my text messages? I am worried.]

By the time Jake sent Anya a string of messages, she had already arrived home at Oak View Mansion and was playing with the children.

Anya felt awkward about the situation. She wanted to reply to Jake's text messages and talk about her resignation, but she was worried that Evan would not let her leave JK Couture if she quit through normal procedures.

Would she ever be able to leave the company if Evan found out?

Despite the complicated emotions running through Anya, she suppressed her urge to reply to Jake's text messages. She knew Jake was interested in her and that he was a good man, but there was no other way she could leave the company.

do this.

For the sake of Nathaniel and Eudora, she had to do

Later in the afternoon, she planned on going to get her SIM card changed and stop using her current number.

Anya went into a daze staring at her phone screen. Ellie asked in concern when she saw Anya's strange behavior, "Anya, what's wrong? Did something go wrong with your resignation?"

"Nope." Anya gathered her thoughts and deleted Jake's text messages. She shook her head as she smiled and denied, "Everything went smoothly with my resignation, I will get my SIM card changed in the afternoon so that people in the company can't reach me."

Ellie felt it was a good idea. It was kind of risky for Anya to keep using her old phone number. After all, Evan was an extremely powerful and well–connected man, so it was better to cut ties and change her phone number altogether. "Uh huh. Sure thing. I will make sure the children take their nap in the afternoon."

Anya nodded in agreement. "Uh huh."

At 10:30 am, Evan finally finished his meeting and the company's higher management left the conference room one after another. After all the higher management came out of the conference room, Hayden came out and said to Jake who was walling outside, "Mr. Hanson, Mr. Wellon in ready to see you."

Jake nodded nervously the moment he heard Hayden calling him and replied, "Thanks."

"This way, please" Hayden led Jake into the huge conference room. The man was sitting at the center of the room dressed In a white shirt and black pants as he played with a custom made black pen.

"Mr. Welton, Ms. McMillan from JK Couture suddenly resigned today..." said Jake with his voice quavering."... She probably can't go to Parin."

Jake Instinctively clenched his fists slightly as he spoke with his voice trembling. "Mr. Welton, I don't know either. I couldn't reach her on the phone."

"Got it. You may go back to work." Evan looked at the black pen in his hand before he glanced at Jake. He knew Jake was Interested in Anyn.

Hence, Evan would never let Jake handle the matter.

Jake was hoping Evan could help look for Anya, However, this was unrealistic considering what a busy man Evan was as the CEO of the company. After all, Anya was just a junior employee at JK Couture.

Jake felt it was an unreasonable request, so he did not bring it up to Evan at all. Instead, Jake simply reported Anya's resignation to Evan..

Chapter 283

Evan took his phone and called Anya the moment Jake left the conference room.

Even though the line was working, no one answered the phone.

Evan narrowed his eyes and looked a little angry. Was this woman deliberately hiding from him? Did she just quit her job to

avoid him?

Also, he had just suggested getting the paternity test redone. Was she afraid of something?

Evan tried calling Anya the second time as he contemplated. This time, it was impossible to get through at all. Anya had blacklisted his phone number.

Well done, Anya McMillan.

It was the first time Evan ever got blacklisted by a woman. His eyes instantly turned cold as he reached his hand out and slammed the phone hard on the conference table.

Did Anya think there was any way she could escape him?

This

woman was oblivious that the more she tried to hide from him, the more he wanted her.

Hayden could detect Evan's anger, so he did not dare to make a peep. The consequences of offending Evan were dire

"Hayden, go find out where Anya has moved. I want to know the answer in 30 minutes," said Evan coldly.

Hayden nodded and got right to it. "Mr. Welton, I will investigate immediately."

Evan continued sitting in the meeting room holding the black pen in his hand with his eyes looking frosty as fury seethed in his heart. During this time, he had put in a lot of effort on Anya. Each time she got into trouble, he came to her aid quickly. He was even considering buying her a place of her own along with everything else she wanted if she agreed to be his

woman.

He would treat his woman well and indulge her.

Did the woman not claim that she would consider his suggestion carefully?

She ended up leaving...

Evan suddenly felt she was fooling him all this time.

Did she think she could just leave?

She was simply too green.

In the afternoon, Cindy came home with a lot of nice food when she came back to Oak View Mansion from her parents' place. There were dishes such as stewed pigeon, braised pork, sweet and sour fish, ginseng abalone soup, truffle chicken among others. Her maid had specially prepared them.

Ellie, and the children.

In any case, her parents had lunch plans and no one would be home.

The moment Anya saw Cindy coming back with so much food, she felt embarrassed. She was already feeling guilty about staying at her villa. Now that she came home with so many nice dishes, she felt even worse about it.

"Cindy, you didn't have to bring so much food back. Ellie will cook for you if you want to eat." Anya was absolutely touched. by Cindy's gesture as she said, "You already gave me a place to stay. If you keep providing so much good food, I will feel bad about it."

Cindy did not mind bringing lunch. She came from a wealthy family, so she could afford good food. Moreover, she did not like living in a huge villa on her own. The vast villa simply made her restless, so she would rather stay in an apartment. Now that Anya had agreed to move over, she did not mind coming back to stay every now and then. "Anya, we are best friends."

"Uh huh." Anya helped Cindy carry the food as she choked slightly. "You are so good to me."

"Isn't it completely normal for me to treat you well?" Cindy touched Anya's hair and said, "Get Ellie and the kids to come over for lunch. I especially told the maid to make ginseng abalone soup. It is a very nourishing dish. You have lost so much weight recently from all the work you have done."

"I don't need nourishment." Anya suppressed her urge to cry as she said, "You should have more nourishment."

No way. I am on a diet!" Cindy smiled as she said, "Oh yes. Have you tendered your resignation today?"

Yes, I did. I submitted my resignation to Mr. Hanson this morning." Anya exhaled deeply. Now that the matter was settled, he did not have to worry about avoiding Evan at work.

Perfect. You can come work at my company. We have a design department as well." Cindy had already thought about mya's position in the company. Anya could be a designer at her company. She was just waiting for Anya to leave JK outure before she could start working at her company.

my own. You

nya did not want to take any more favors from Cindy, so she smiled and said, "I want to find a new job on my ave already helped me a lot."

"s no trouble at all. We are best friends." Cindy was happy to help Anya. She paused as she recalled how Anya almost got o trouble when she visited the McMillan residence and said, "Oh yes. It completely slipped my mind. Do you remember

at happened to you at the McMillan residence previously? Although Evan eventually saved you, I learned that my cousin. so went around searching for you. He practically combed the city to find you."

ady wanted to laugh just thinking about it. It was clear Jamie was in love with Anya.

Chapter 284

Anya was stunned to hear this. Did Jamie comb the city looking for her?

Why did she know nothing about this? She instantly felt bad about it. "The next time I see Jamie, I must thank him personally."

"Don't worry about it." Cindy patted her shoulder as she said, "Why don't we have lunch first? I have to go for some stupid cocktail party after lunch."

"What cocktail party?" asked Anya quizzically.

"It's some cocktail party organized by a woman of high status. Young men and women from elite families are invited to socialize at the event." Cindy felt a headache coming on just thinking about the party. She hated going to parties that were designed for matchmaking.

"I think it is a good idea for you to go." Anya finally realized what the cocktail party was for. She smiled as she walked over to the dining table with the kids and continued, "It is the perfect chance for you to see if there is anyone right for you out

there."

 \checkmark were

Anya had heard of such cocktail parties when she lived in the MacMillan residence. Only people of high society permitted to participate and it was a good opportunity for getting connected with the elite.

Cindy had no interest in setting herself up with a guy. In reality, she already had her eyes on someone. The man was a 28- year-old young university professor around the same age as Evan. He was from an academic family and was not as well off as Cindy.

Cindy adored talented men with a scholarly air.

Men from rich families were cunning and liked to fool around, so she had no interest in them. She preferred decent men. Til pass. Thank you very much."

"Sure" Since Cindy had no interest in high society men, Anya stopped trying to encourage her to have a good time. Instead, she said, "Let's go eat lunch."

Cindy nodded before she sat down and ate lunch with them.

Moments later, Cindy glanced at Anya as she fed the twins and a thought suddenly crossed her mind. "Anya, why don't you go to the cocktail party with me?" "Me?" Anya instantly stopped feeding the twins as she looked at Cindy in shock before she hurriedly turned her down. "I no longer belong in those circles. How could I go?"

Even if she went, she would embarrass Cindy, so she would rather not go.

"It's perfectly fine for you to come with me. If anyone dares to complain about it, I will rip their mouths apart!" Cindy drank some soup before she continued, "Do you know who organized this cocktail party?"

Anya shook her head. How would she know? She had never attended such parties before in her life.

Even if she did, it was when she was just a kid. Back in the day when her mother was still alive and had yet to divorce her father, Anya had attended parties. However, it consisted entirely of elders. As for the parties intended for youngsters, she

never attended such events before. By the time she was old enough for them, Melissa had already married her father, so she did not have a chance to go.

"It is organized by Evan's mother." Cindy raised her brow as she spoke. In an instant, she thought about Evan's stunning elegant mother. "She has gone to Europe with Evan's father to help expand the market and won't be back so soon. "With her around, she is undoubtedly the most influential woman in high society."

Anya pursed her lips when Cindy brought up Evan's mother. Since Evan's mother had nothing to do with Anya, Anya did not want to know more about her. Instead, she continued feeding her children.

"Evan's mother is a superstar and winner of the Berlin best actress award. She stopped acting for a year to go to Europe with her husband. I heard she is coming back by the end of the year and is going to start acting again." Cindy told Anya about what she heard from her friends.

Anya listened to Cindy without taking it to heart. After all, the gulf between her and Evan's mother was simply huge and they ran in completely different circles. She cleared her throat and smiled as she said, "They have nothing to do with me. You should think about what to wear to the cocktail party later."

"That's true. Haha... I completely forgot about that." Cindy patted her forehead as she said, "Why don't you come with me? Otherwise, I am bound to die of boredom there."

"Pretty please with sugar on top?" Cindy genuinely wanted Anya to go with her. She was not interested in mingling with members of the high society.

She would rather hang out with Anya.

Anya got soft-hearted when she heard Cindy whining. She hesitated before she nodded powerlessly. "Fine. I will go to the party with you."

Cindy instantly smiled in delight when Anya agreed to go. Now she did not have to worry about attending a boring cocktail party on her own.

Chapter 285

The cocktail party was held at a high-end private estate.

Although Anya did not have a decent dress to wear to the party, she simply wanted to dress as casually as possible. However, Cindy refused to let her get away with it. She wanted Anya to attend the party looking her best, so she retrieved a light pink dress with pearls and glitter on it and gave it to her.

The dress was the latest couture from Auspear and worth \$120 000.

Cindy had only worn it once since it did not suit her. When Cindy gave it to Anya, she realized Anya was capable of pulling off any outfit because she was as pretty as a goddess.

Even though this dress was hard to pull off, Anya looked ethereal wearing the dress. After Anya put on some makeup, Cindy could not help sighing in envy of her good looks.

Anya was simply a goddess.

Anya felt she was overdressed wearing this outfit. She no longer ran in high society, so she felt embarrassed about wearing such a beautiful and extravagant dress. She basically spent the entire time standing beside Cindy like a decoration at the private estate cocktail party.

Since she was gorgeous, she caught attention everywhere she went. Also, some people in the crowd recognized her and quickly started gossiping about her one after another.

"Isn't that Anya from the MacMillan family? Wasn't she driven out of her family? How could she have the cheek to attend this party?"

"Uh huh. She is even wearing the latest designer fashion from Auspear. How could she afford the outfit?"

"Didn't she show up with Cindy? Her rich friend is certainly generous."

"Doesn't she have a bad reputation? I heard she was driven out of the MacMillan family for sleeping around with some random dude. Did she come to this party to find herself a rich boyfriend?"

"There is a high chance she is here to do just that. She is so disgusting. Even though she was indecent, she had the cheek to show up here to land herself a rich boyfriend."

"We should tell Mdm Reyes to drive her away. She doesn't belong at this party, so her presence tarnishes the event."

"I will go tell Mdm Reyes about this." One of the ladies bravely volunteered to tell Mdm Reyes that Anya was here.

Everyone kept gossiping about her in contempt.

Anya could hear them talking about her, but she was not a part of their circles, so she did not care about the gossip. After leaving the cocktail party, everything would go back to normal and they would never cross paths again.

She did not care about what they said,

"Anya, do you want some dessert?" asked Cindy as she walked up to Anya with some dessert from the dining table. Cindy found this party boring. She hated talking to cocky high society ladies, so she did not plan to stay for long.

Anya shook her head. "No thanks. Oh yes. Where is the bathroom? I want to wash my hands." She was so anxious about coming in here that her hands got sweaty and felt a little sticky.

"I know where it is. It's inside. Let me show you the way." Cindy put down the dessert and wanted to take Anya to the bathroom when someone happened to come over and chat with Cindy.

Anya quickly said, "I can find the bathroom on my own. Why don't you stay and talk to your friend?"

Cindy acknowledged Anya in agreement. She told Anya where the toilet was before she continued chatting with her friend.

Shortly after Anya went to the bathroom, Evan showed up. The moment he arrived at the party, Rain and Sydney got to the party one after another.

Evan was here to catch Anya, so he did not stop to listen to the flattery and went right in to look for her.

Anya was standing inside the extravagant bathroom in front of the washbasin embellished with crystals. She took a piece of tissue and wiped her hands before heading out.

The bathroom door suddenly opened. Anya simply thought someone wanted to use it.

She went stiff when she turned to see Evan standing there. Also, the man looked furious.

Anya glanced at him in surprise before she instantly composed herself. She promptly threw away the napkin and headed

out of the bathroom.

Since Evan was here to catch her, there was no escape for her.

The moment she walked out, Evan pulled her into his powerful arms before he pressed her against the bathroom door hard. He leaned towards her as he spoke in an angry glacial tone, "Anya MacMillan, how dare you run away from me?"

Chapter 286

Anya felt startled when she saw how angry Evan was, so she looked at him fearfully as she blinked. She attempted to escape his embrace as she said softly, "Mr. Welton, this is the ladies. Please let go of me."

"Answer my question first. Why are you running away from me again?" Evan refused to let Anya go. He pressed her shoulders hard as he spoke so threateningly that it sent chills down Anya's back. "Tell me why."

"What is there to say?" Despite his intimidating and domineering aura, Anya felt annoyed. "Mr. Welton, are you talking about my resignation? All employees have the right to quit their jobs, right? I wasn't trying to hide from you."

"Then why did you blacklist me on the phone?" Evan leaned towards her and spoke even more coldly, "Now that you mentioned it, you are the first woman who dared to blacklist me."

Anya fr

frowned slightly as she said, "Why can't I blacklist my ex-colleagues and superiors after quitting my job? Don't you think you are being too domineering?" Anya felt he was simply being unreasonable.

She merely quit her job and did not commit a felony. How could he be so unreasonable?

"I don't care if you want to blacklist people, but you can't do it to me." Evan's voice became increasingly deep as he pinned her by the shoulders even harder. He really wanted to make Anya his as he held her

tightly in his arms. "Anya MacMillan, you are my woman. You can't disappear without my say so. Got it?"

Anya was absolutely speechless to hear this.

When did she become Evan's woman? Also, why was she not allowed to blacklist him on her phone? Anya could sense his powerful arms on her shoulders as she moaned in pain, "Mr. Welton, that hurts. Let me go."

"I mean what I say. Don't try to test my patience. Got it?" Evan saw her frowning and reckoned she was genuinely in pain. He stopped holding her as tightly, but he continued pinning her against the door and refused to let her go. "I want you to continue working at JK Couture. It will serve you well in the future for the advancement of your career. Do you hear me?"

"I don't want to work there anymore." Anya hated it when Evan tried to make decisions for her without seeking her opinion, so she struggled even harder. The moment she attempted to struggle, it felt as though a fluffy little animal was rubbing against his powerful body.

It promptly triggered his animal instinct.

His eyes turned dark as he looked at the woman in his arms while she attempted to retaliate. The desire in his eyes became even clearer. He lowered his head and forcibly kissed her soft red lips that were as sweet as candy. As he rubbed his lips against hers, he said, "Anya, be my woman."

It was not enough for him to just kiss her, so he reached his tongue into her mouth and it instantly intertwined with hers. He kissed her so intensely that it felt as though he was trying to suck all her breath from her.

Anya felt angry and embarrassed by the unexpected kiss, but it was impossible to escape him. She could only push him in

vain as he kissed her.

Meanwhile, at the main hall where the cocktail party was going on.

The young lady found her way to Mdm Reyes, the cocktail party organizer, and immediately complained, "Mdm Reyes, do you know Anya is at this party too?"

Mdm Reyes

Reyes did not know Anya was here. Also, she had trouble remembering who Anya was. She asked quizzically. "What family is she from? I don't seem to remember who she is."

"Mdm Reves she is from the MacMillan family. Have you forgotten her?" The young lady continued smearing Anya, "D

you remember the major scandal she caused the year before? She messed around behind her fiance's back with some random guy before they got married. After she ruined her family's reputation, she was banished from the family."

"How could an indecent woman like her be allowed to sully this cocktail party? How could she tarnish your party?"

Chapter 287

Mdm Reyes finally realized who the young woman was talking about. In an instant, she frowned in disdain and said, "How could she have the cheek to come? I certainly didn't invite her."

"Is that so? Then can you send someone to drive her out of the party? Otherwise, my friends and I are going to leave. We don't want to have anything to do with an indecent woman like her," said the young woman pretentiously.

Mdm Reyes nodded. A look of contempt emerged on Mdm Reyes' face. "Don't worry. I won't allow indecent women to attend my cocktail party. Why don't you go have fun and leave this to me?" said Mdm Reyes before she immediately made arrangements for the butler to take some servants and drive Anya from the party.

On the way back to the party after telling the host about Anya, the young lady ran into Rain. She immediately flattered Rain, "Rain, I wasn't expecting to see you here."

Rain was very annoyed and could not be bothered talking to the young lady, so she patronized her, "I happened to have the time, so I came to hang out." In reality, she was not here to have fun. Instead, she was here for Evan since she knew Evan was invited to the party as well.

Mdm Reyes was good friends with Evan's mother. She organized this party at Evan's mother's request so that he could meet some nice girls.

Rain simply had to come. Even though Evan was seeing Anya, it did not matter. Based on her understanding of the Weltons, Evan had to be married to a girl from an equally powerful family. How could they ever allow Anya to marry him? She was an Indecent woman who was driven from the MacMillan family and had a bad reputation.

Rain was not about to pass up on the opportunity to get on Mdm Reyes' good side. Mdm Reyes was going to secretly observe the ladies tonight. After selecting some good candidates, she would send their pictures to Evan's mother, Gina

Gallo.

If Gina approved, arrangements would be made for Evan to meet the girls.

"I heard you have been doing some modeling recently and starting to make a name for yourself. Congrats!" The young lady of high society continued flattering Rain, Rain came from a rather good family.

Rain's family was more powerful than the young lady's and she was acquainted with Evan. The young lady kept trying to get close to Rain so that she could introduce Evan to her.

Rain could not be bothered with the young lady. After patronizing her a little, Rain left. She had to go see Mdm Reyes and try to leave a good impression.

After Rain left, Sydney also tried to get close to Mdm Reyes

It was open knowledge among the high society that the cocktail party was organized to introduce girls to the number one bachelor in town. Evan was expected to pick a girlfriend from among them. Over 50 young women came to the party hoping to marry him.

Sydney also wanted to marry Evan, so she had to do her best to impress Mdm Reyes.

Inside the bathroom, Anya felt limp and was on the brink of tears after Evan kissed her by force. Evan seemed angry about

her resignation and blacklisting him on the phone, so he kept kissing her hard

She was almost breathless, but it did not end there. Anya was petrified when she heard footsteps outside the bathroom Evan was completely calm and unworried about people entering. After the person outside the door walked off, Evan carried Anya and left the bathroom

He carried her all the way into a bedroom on the second floor and locked the door behind them

Since this estate belonged to Welton Group, it was as good as his place. He was unafraid and could do anything he saw fit but Anya was terrified Evan refused to let her leave the room and even pinned her down on the large soft bed behind them.

Regardless of how Anya struggled, he refused to let her go.

Chapter 288

Anya was tembly worried that Evan would take her by force. Her face was slightly pale as she bit her lip and gave in out of fear. The man might just genuinely force himself on her if she continued refusing him. "Mr. Welton, can you let me out first? I won't blacklist you on my phone anymore."

"And? What else?" Evan held her wrist as he pressed down against her, so it was impossible for her to move. Also, they were leaning so close together that she could sense some parts of their bodies pressing

against each other. Anya's mind went into chaos as her ears turned red in embarrassment and she held her breath.

"I will think about coming back to JK Couture," continued Anya as she disregarded her uneasiness and caved in.

The moment she finished her sentence, Evan suddenly pulled his hand out and squeeze her chin as he said huskily, "Promise to be my woman."

Anya shook her head. "Mr. Welton, stop forcing me. I really don't want to date you."

"But I do." The man looked at the miserable woman with his eyes burning as he said huskily, "If you be my woman, I will be good to you and give you everything you want."

Although he did not want to bully her, he could not resist doing it every time she refused to date him.

Anya continued shaking her head even more indignantly.

Evan saw how miserable she looked and his fury automatically dissipated a little. He lowered his head and kissed her on her soft tender lips lovingly. Anya instinctively wanted to dodge Evan when he came pressing down on her.

However, the man was simply domineering and refused to let her avoid his kiss. His thin sexy lips pressed down on hers firmly. She could sense his warm breath as he spoke with his deep husky voice and kissed her, "Why don't you think about dating me? Also, I plan on getting Nate and Dora's paternity test redone tomorrow. Does it work for you?"

Anya's mind was in chaos from the kiss, but the moment he brought up Nathaniel and Eudora, her mind promptly cleared up. She evaded his kiss as her expression went back to normal. She pushed him aside as she said, "Mr. Welton, I want to go home."

Regardless of how she pushed him, it was completely futile. Evan continued pinning her against the door effortlessly as she looked at her with his deep eyes solemnly and said, "Enough about us. Why don't we talk about the paternity test?"

"There is nothing to talk about. They are my cousin's children, so I don't have the right to decide anything for them." Anya's face stiffened as she looked at him.

Evan's lips moved as he smiled slightly. He was absolutely mesmerizing when he smiled. Anya's heart could not help trembling. The sensation felt so abnormal that Anya instantly wanted to wave it aside.

"Don't I have the right to suspect they are my children?" asked Evan. His warm breath and cigarette smell came wafting

Towards Anya's face.

Anya automatically turned her head sideways to avoid his scent and hesitated before she said, "Mr. Welton, you can be my guest"

"Can you let me go home first?"

Evan was reluctant to let her leave, especially after having a taste of her lips. They tasted as sweet as strawberries and he could not have enough of them, so he did not want to part with her at all. He lowered his head and continued kissing her as he said deeply with his magnetic voice, "From now on, you are not allowed to blacklist me. Do you hear me?"

Anya felt electrified by the kiss and suppressed the sensation coursing through her body as he kissed her forcibly. She decided to give in for now. "Okay, Mr. Welton."

"Much better." Evan felt she genuinely meant it this time, so other than kissing her, he did not attempt to strip her or force himself on her. However, it did not stop him from touching her everywhere as he kissed her.

Anya was so embarrassed that she blushed without daring to say a word.

Also, she felt it was absolutely brazen of him, but she was incapable of opposing Evan, so she could only give in for now. After he had enough of kissing and touching her, she promptly stood up from the bed before she lowered her head to straighten out her dress with her face blushing.

Evan straightened his shirt subtly before he reverted to his cool distant self. All the possessiveness he displayed promptly disappeared.

Chapter 289

"Why don't you hang out at the cocktail party for a while and wait for me to send you home?" Evan did his shirt buttons as he spoke, "I already found out about your move."

He also naturally knew where she moved to.

Since she happened to be right next door to his condominium, it would be easier to see her from now on.

Anya's face promptly froze when he talked about her move. She felt annoyed, but she knew it was futile to throw a temper at the man. He was the most powerful man in town, so it was easy for him to find out where she moved. Even if she could hide from him, it would not last long. Anya immediately bit her lip and decided to compromise, "Mr. Welton, will you only stop when I agree to be your woman?"

"What's wrong with being my woman?" asked Evan. He could not detect the resentment in her voice and felt it was purely a

question.

"In that case, I will consider your suggestion when I get home," said Anya softly after she calmed down as she pulled her dress.

Evan glanced at her and suddenly reached his hand to touch her hair as he said, "If you date me, you won't have to worry. about anything. I will satisfy you materially."

It was true that he could give her anything she wanted materially, but she was not interested. She would rather get what she wanted with her own two hands.

Also, he made it clear that their relationship was built on money and she could not expect him to take it seriously, and satisfy her emotionally.

"Got it," replied Anya deeply.

Since he was capable of finding her no matter where she went, she decided to agree to his request. One day when he got tired of her, he might finally leave her alone and stop asking for Nathaniel and Eudora.

Anya suddenly felt it would not hurt to date him for the sake of Nathaniel and Eudora. She wanted to avoid getting harassed by Evan and his family in the future.

She felt it would make things easier for her in the future if she dated him now.

After making up her mind, Anya felt it was fine to be friends with benefits with Evan. After all, they had already slept together before and it was not like she was a virgin.

you

"Are you going to try anything funny this time and hide from me?" Evan looked at her deeply.

Anya shook her head as she said powerlessly, "Considering how powerful you are, how can I hide?" Even when she did, he found her in no time.

"That's right." Evan nodded. He raised his hand to check his wristwatch before he said, "I have someone to see. Why don't you hang out at the party? I will text you when I am ready to leave."

Anya nodded powerlessly.

Evan stopped trying to force her against her will when she obediently agreed to wall for him. He went downstairs to look for Mdm Reyes.

Anya sat in the room for a moment with complicated emotions running through her heart. She felt it was impossible for Evan to date the same woman for a few years without losing interest.

Perhaps he would get bored of her after dating her for a few months,

She found this acceptable. After comforting herself, she recalled Cindy waiting for her at the party.

She hurriedly left the room and went downstairs to the ballroom. Before she managed to find Cindy, the butler arrived with a maid and stopped her. "Hi there. Are you Ms. MacMillan?"

Anya nodded. "Yes, I'm Anya. Can I help?"

"I am the butler and this is the maid. Mdm Reyes wants you to leave the party immediately. You are not welcome here." The butler glanced at Anya and treated her condescendingly just like his boss. He looked at her with disdain as he said sternly. "Please, leave."

He shoved Anya roughly as he spoke. Anya almost tripped when he pushed her. After steadying herself, she finally said, "Hang on. Let me tell my friend about it."

She already told Cindy it was a bad idea for her to attend the party since it was filled with people in high society.

She was not good enough.

"Who is your friend?" The butler lost patience as he hurried her to leave. "Ms. MacMillan, please leave right away."

"Cindy Xanders, the eldest daughter of the Xanders family," continued Anya as the butler looked at her in contempt.

The moment she finished her sentence, Cindy strode over after searching for her high and low. She held Anya's wrist as she said, "Anya, where did you go? I have been looking everywhere for you."

The butler did not dare to utter a word as Cindy spoke to Anya. The Xanders ran a huge business and he could not afford to

offend them.

"Mdm Reyes told me to leave." Anya said helplessly, "Shall I wait for you outside?"

"Did she tell you to leave?" Cindy instantly threw a fit. "Who the hell does she think she is? She isn't even half as rich as me. Anya, there's no point participating in events with such snobbish people who only care about wealth and power. Let's go." Cindy could not stand it when the organizers despised Anya for her status. There was no point wasting their time at the

party.

Anya nodded. However, she could not leave right away as Evan had told her to wait. She quietly pulled Cindy over and said, "Why don't you go ahead and enjoy yourself while I wait outside?"

"No way. Let's go home." Cindy could not bear the thought of letting Anya suffer this humiliation. She held Anya's hand protectively and wanted to leave. Before they left, Cindy walked up to the butler and scolded him, "Are you the butler? Let me tell you. Anya is my father's goddaughter. Looking down on her is as good as looking down on the Xanders! Just you wait!" said Cindy before she walked out holding Anya's hand.

The butler instantly looked worried. He did not mean it. He was simply acting on Mdm Reyes' orders.

After they walked out the door, Anya glanced at the woman who defended her without hesitation. She contemplated and wanted to tell Cindy about Evan, but she was too embarrassed to talk about it and was worried Cindy would not like it when

she heard about it.

Anya was womed Cindy would despise her for giving in to Evan, but Anya had no choice

Anya inhaled deeply before she looked at Cindy powerlessly and said, "Cindy Evan is here and he told me to wait for him

"Huh? Why do you have to wait for him?" Sure enough, Cindy got agitated the moment Anya brought up Evan Cindy wan worried that Evan was bullying her

it's no big deal. He's here to talk about my resignation" Anya continued. "Why don't you go ahead? I will wait for him. If don't wait for him and talk about the resignation, it is impossible for me to quit."

Cindy did not like Anya's suggestion and wanted to stay with her Anya did not want to implicate her and did her utmost to convince Cindy to leave before she went outside to wait for Evan

Chapter 290

Evan went to see Mdm Reyes while Anya waited for him at the private estate car park.

Mdm Reyes had been friends with Evan's mother for years.

Evan already knew what they were planning for him. They simply wanted to help him meet suitable candidates to be his girlfriend, but he did not like the idea of getting matchmade.

More importantly, he had to have feelings for the girl in question.

Since Mdm Reyes was his mother's friend, he did not want to make things hard for her, so he decided to see her.

Mdm Reyes was sitting in the extravagantly decorated parlor drinking earl grey tea as she chatted with some young ladies while they flattered her.

All the young ladies kept fawning over Mdm Reyes and wanted her to put in a good word with Gina.

No matter what they tried, Mdm Reyes had already made up her mind. She was going to pick Rain. Since Rain happened to be her cousin's daughter, she was inclined to pick her.

As the young ladies did their utmost to curry favor, Mdm Reyes whispered to Rain, "Rain, Evan's mother asked me to keep an eye out for nice girls. She wants me to recommend a list of potential girlfriends for Evan. I will recommend you, but it is up to you to perform well later."

Rain naturally wanted to do well. The moment she recalled Evan dating an indecent commoner like Anya, she felt so Incredibly jealous that she wanted to skin Anya and swallow her whole.

"What should I do?" asked Rain as she suppressed her anger.

Mdm Reyes smiled as she leaned towards Rain's ear and said, "Evan's mother will come back at the end of the year. During this time, you should go to Europe and show your face more so that you can leave a good impression on her."

Rain nodded in agreement.

After Mdm Reyes was done talking to Rain, the butler walked in hurriedly from outside and bowed before he said, "Mdm Reyes, Mr. Welton is waiting for you outside."

Was Evan here? Mdm Reyes promptly beamed in joy as she said, "Invite Mr. Welton in right away. How could you let him

wait outside?"

"Mr. Welton said he can't come in," replied the butler awkwardly.

Mdm Reyes did not understand what the butler meant. "What do you mean he can't come in?"

The butler naturally did not know what Evan was thinking. He shook his head as he said, "I don't know either."

Mdm Reyes contemplated before she said, "Got it. I will go out and see him."

Despite being Evan's elder, she had to go out and see him considering the Welton's wealth and status in the city.

The moment Mdm Reyes finished her sentence, she walked out. Sure enough, Evan was standing outside.

Tuan, warn

Mdm Reyes immediately walked over and smiled as the said van, wer to come in and join the party?

Evan smiled politely "I'll pass I came to tell you to stop organizing this event in the future."

Mdm Reyes was caught by surprise and did not know what he was driving at "Your mother told me to organize the party"

paused

Evan naturally knew it was his mother's idea will tell her about ped before he continued Tim off See you

around"

Mam Reyes realized he was genuinely leaving and instantly got anout. She had organized the cocktail party for Marte How could the party go on without the main attraction?

Tvan, why don't you have a drink before you go? You are making things hard for me by leaving the this "

Evan was not interected in having a drink Since the was his elder, he could not rect her any compromised "Okay. I will have a drink before) leave"

"Good" As long as he stayed for a couple of drinks, it would not get awkward for Mamy

Otherwise, it was impossible for her to answer to the young ladies of high sty