

Desires DH 291

Chapter 291

It was around 3:30 pm at the open-air car throughout the city.

Park at the private estate, so the sun was starting to get warm as the heat spread

After Anya stood under the sun and waited for a while, sweat started to trickle down her forehead. She gradually became even more sweaty and had to wipe her sweat. She decided to go to a cooler spot at the side of the car park to wait.

She did not know how long Evan would take to come out. To be honest, if he did not come to know of her move, she would have gone back with Cindy by now.

She would not have to wait for him in the heat.

Anya could not help feeling annoyed thinking about how he threatened her to be his girlfriend.

Sydney walked out from inside. She wanted to get friendly with Mdm Reyes, but Mdm Reyes kept talking to Rain and ignored her completely.

Despite her anger and jealousy, Sydney knew Evan and Anya were an item, so the cocktail party was completely pointless.

Perhaps one day when Evan was finally tired of Anya, matchmaking sessions might work, but it was useless for now. novelbin

Sydney stood for a while before she left. She had no intention of wasting her time at the cocktail party. She would wait for her mother and grandmother to handle Anya. That was far more effective than trying to impress Mdm Reyes.

She walked out to the parking lot and was about to get her car when she saw Anya standing outside.

The moment Sydney caught sight of her, she thought about how her mother was forced to cut her finger. In an instant, she glared at Anya with detest in her thickly lined eyes. After some time, she remained furious, so she strode over in her stilettos to Anya to grit her teeth and sneered, "Oh, are you waiting for Evan?"

Sydney glanced at Anya's dress as she ridiculed her. Anya was shockingly wearing the latest couture from Auspear. Sydney stared in envy. The dress fetched at least \$120,000! Sure enough, she had money to burn after dating Evan. Just Anya's dress alone was worth \$120,000, but Sydney's dress was only worth tens of thousands.

Despite getting driven out from the MacMillan family and living in poverty, she was dressed in limited edition couture. Perhaps Evan gave her hundreds and thousands worth of monthly allowance!

In comparison, although the MacMillan family were rich, they were not as rich as they used to be. Since they were not as well off, she only received tens of thousands in allowance every month, so she could not afford to spend much on her

outfit.

Sydney could not help feeling even more annoyed when she thought about this. She gritted her teeth and continued sneering, "From the looks of it, you have risen to become high society overnight after dating Mr. Welton. The next time I see you, will I have to call you Mrs. Welton?"

Anya could tell Sydney was mocking her, but she did not care and simply replied coldly, "What does it have to do with you?"

Sydney continued mocking Anya so hard that the shape of her face contorted. "Of course it is none of my business. I just wanted to warn you not to get cocky just because you are seeing Evan."

"Do you know why this cocktail party was held today?" Sydney sneered in envy. "This party was held so that Evan could

select a potential wife. All the women here come from very wealthy families. Considering how impoverished you are, do you think you can stay with Evan for the rest of your life? That is simply a joke.”

Anya listened as Sydney mocked her. She did not have the slightest reaction inside. She even found her stepsister hilarious. What made Sydney think she wanted to be with Evan for the rest of her life?

Also, it never crossed her mind to marry Evan and become Mrs. Welton. She could not wait to get rid of him.

If the Welton family were able to find a potential girlfriend for Evan through organizing this party, Anya was more than happy for the girl to take Evan off her hands.

“It is completely none of your business whether I date him or not,” Anya said coldly “If you want to date him, you can be my guest. I won’t stop you, but I can’t promise Mr. Welton will fall for you.”

Sydney wanted to explode when she heard the insult. She raised her hand and wanted to slap Anya, but her hand stopped midair and did not land on Anya’s face. Anya was seeing Evan, so she did not dare to offend her. She could only swallow her pride as she gritted her teeth and said, “After he gets bored with you, you will get tossed aside like a piece of rag. When the time comes, be prepared to marry the handicapped man!”

The moment Sydney finished scolding Anya, she walked towards her car in her stilettos and left.

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After Sydney left, Anya looked solemnly at the entrance to the manor. So, this party was prepared for Evan. Anya was hoping that the Weltons would find him a girlfriend soon in hopes that she could be let off the hook..

The feeling that went through Anya’s mind was just a sigh of relief. There were no signs of jealousy or dismay at all.

She continued waiting for the man under the shade. After about five minutes, Evan walked out of the gate, looking relaxed. Anya took a quick glance and looked away soon after. Evan walked up to her and said, "Let's go. I'll send you back."

Anya pursed her lips. She wanted to reject the offer. But she felt that it would be redundant to say anything at all, so she obediently got into his Bentley.

In the car, Anya could smell a faint whiff of alcohol from the man. It was not too strong, but she could tell that he had a couple of glasses at the party. Perhaps he had a few drinks with one of the shortlisted women that the Weltons had arranged for him?

Anya leaned against the car door as her mind wondered. She was so engrossed that she did not notice Evan had been looking at her and that he had moved closer to Anya. "Penny for your thoughts? What were you thinking about?" He asked in a soft yet deep voice, with a hint of alcohol in his breath.

"Nothing at all." Anya came back to reality. When she turned around, she was not expecting to see Evan's attractive face to be so close to hers. It made her breath stop as she edged towards the car door.

Seeing her reaction, Evan did not force himself on her like the previous time and he pulled back instead. He gently closed his eyes and leaned into the soft leather seat and said, "I'll give you three days to reconsider our relationship, and also to come back to JK."

Three days? So soon?

Anya paused and frowned slightly. She refused to think about the matter again but knowing Evan, he would not take no for an answer if he wanted something badly.

Anya decided to change to a more lighthearted subject. "Mr. Welton, I heard that this party is organized to find you a girlfriend? If you do find one, it would mean that you would not need me anymore, right?"

Evan opened his eyes upon hearing this. He scoffed, "Where did you hear this from? Was it your good friend Cindy who told you about this?"

Cindy would not know about gossip for sure. Anya peered at him over her shoulder. "Mr. Welton, just tell me the answer, is it true? If it is, I would not need to consider about having a relationship with you."

This woman could really think of every little excuse to avoid being together with him. Evan smirked and said in an alluring tone, "Then let me tell you. Besides you, I will not and never will be with other ladies."

At the very least, he would not have other flings if they were dating.

"Mr. Welton, you got me wrong. I was asking if the party was for you to meet other potential ladies." Anya was shy about his comments as she did not expect the reply. She was not going to make Evan promise that he would not have flings.

"It is not." Evan said plainly. "You don't have to think of how to make me lose interest in you. I only want you now."

These words sounded seductive and inviting.

The tips of Anya's ears turned bright red and her heart skipped a beat. She pursed her lips and did not question further. But from his tonality, it seemed like there was no escape for her. So, no matter what, the conclusion would be the same.

Evan took her silence as her agreement to reconsider their relationship. He did not say anything more. The two of them sat in silence as the car drove through the city

The car came to a halt as they reached Oak View Mansion. Anya alighted hurriedly. Evan turned and looked at her. "Don't forget about the DNA samples, Ms. MacMillan."

Anya turned around hastily and briefly acknowledged him before she left.

Evan sat in the car as he watched Anya walk into the compound. He called the previous lawyer and asked him to prepare documents for another DNA sample test. However, for the samples this time, he did not intend to use a local facility, but he

wanted it to be sent to Hong Kong for authentication.

Chapter 293

Anya stepped into the mansion. It had been a while since Cindy got back. The two precious ones were taking a nap. Anya did not want to wake them. She quietly changed into her room slippers and went upstairs to remove her makeup.

Curious about what Evan had discussed with Anya, Cindy followed her up to the second floor.

Anya stepped into the washroom on the second level and stood in front of the wash counter. While she was removing her makeup, Cindy leaned against the door frame and asked, "Anya, how was your discussion with Evan? Did he accept your resignation yet?"

Anya bent over to wash her face with tap water. "Nope. He was not agreeable to it. He feels that it is better if I stay on in JK, and they have plans to send me to Paris for a business trip next month."

Cindy was taken aback. Did Anya mean that... she compromised? "And you agreed?"

"Not yet. He gave me a few days to consider," Anya sighed with frustration. "He knew that I have moved to this mansion. I can't hide from him,"

"What?" Cindy was startled. No wonder he was named the most influential man in Nordeny. It was only a matter of days that he found out Anya's new address. There was nothing they could hide from this man. Migrating to another country could be a way out but it was not practical for Anya.

Cindy could feel a headache creeping up. "What do you plan to do then?"

"I am not sure either. Let me think about it over a few days." Anya could not think of any ideas to keep Evan away from her.

Cindy nodded. "My suggestion is to just ignore him. There is no way he can force you to be his girlfriend against your will, right?"

“Yup.” Anya sighed again. She did not want to let Cindy know what Evan was really like. He did not need to force people against their will. He would not take no for an answer. He could give a few options but ultimately, the final outcome would follow his wishes. “I’ll think about it.”

Cindy would not try to convince Anya against what she really wanted. “Actually, it would be fine if you decide to stay in JK. Like he said, the prospects in JK are beneficial to your career. The only issue is that you would have to face him every day.”

“Ya,” Anya nodded. Going back to JK was not a huge issue. The more critical matter at hand was how to get out from doing

the DNA sample test.

Evan wanted to do the DNA authentication in Hong Kong this time and Anya predicted he would likely want to bring the two kids to Hong Kong. If they went, he would find out the truth. The last thing she would want was to lose custody of her precious twins to Evan. She needed a solution quickly.

“Cindy, can you do me a favor?” Anya turned to Cindy who was still leaning against the doorway.

“What is it?” Cindy asked.

“Evan wants to do another DNA authentication test. Can you help me find two people to act as my cousin and her husband? They have to be someone trustworthy as they need to be able to withstand questioning by Evan.”

Cindy frowned. “Oh... I can help you look for people, but how are you intending to play this out?”

“They just have to decline his request. I don’t believe if their ‘parents’ reject to do the test, he, as a CEO of a renowned company, would force strangers against their will?” Anya reasoned.

Cindy paused to think and said, “Are you sure this would work?” Evan was not gullible to fall for this easily.

“I’m not sure too, but I don’t have any better ideas,” Anya sighed. “I can only think of this at the moment.” Previously, she used fake hair to manipulate the test results. But this time, they would not use this trick again. Evan would not fall for it.

Cindy looked at Anya’s troubled expression. She reached over and pinched Anya’s cheeks gently. “Don’t worry, Anya. I’ll help you think of something too. He wanted to look for a facility in Hong Kong to do the authentication?” Cindy had some connections in the field and she had a good friend who was based in Hong Kong. “Let me handle this. And don’t bother getting people to act as your relatives. It would be too much trouble. I’ll settle it all.”

“You sure about this?” Anya was worried.

“Trust me.” Cindy gave her an assuring smile.

“Okay.” She could only let fate take its course. If Cindy’s plan failed, she could only see him in court. She would never give up on their custody.

The next two days, Anya spent most of her time in the mansion to play with the kids. Jake called her about her resignation. Anya could not mull over it with everything that was happening at the same time. There was no way she could escape so she picked up Jake’s call and promised to have a face-to-face chat with him.

After she hung up, Evan arrived at the doorstep at the mansion to pick Anya up. He was determined to do the DNA authentication. If it turned out negative again, he would give up and not pursue the two kids anymore.

Chapter 294

Evan pressed the doorbell outside Cindy’s mansion with toys in his hand. When Anya heard the doorbell, she immediately told her children to be quiet and not to call her their mother.

Her children were confused as to why their mother would want them to do that all the time.

Even though they had no idea why, they would still do everything their mother told them to do. So, they listened to their mother and remained silent.

After that, Anya went to answer the door.

Evan had changed his usual look. He was dressed in a simple white T-shirt and a pair of track pants. He did not seem to resemble his usual menacing appearance as Anya was a little stunned when she saw him. Evan seemed to have noticed her shocked reaction as he said, "Lost in my eyes?"

Anya immediately snapped out from her trance as she bashfully denied it, "No. Please come in, Mr. Welton."

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Evan entered the house as the children were staring at him from the living room. They awkwardly staring at Evan with

their huge eyes.

Evan walked over to them while the children immediately cowered behind Anya's aunt and continued staring at him.

Evan would drop by every once in a while to look for them. But their mother kept telling them to stay away from him.

They had no idea why.

Evan was handsome and moreover, he brought them their favorite toys.

How could a man that brought them toys be a bad person though?

“Nathaniel, Eudora, come over here. Why don’t you two look at what I bought?” Evan said as he walked over to Anya’s aunt while swinging the bag of toys and staring at those adorable little children that resembled him so much with a smile.

Both Nathaniel and Eudora peeked their little heads out to look at the bag of toys in his hand.

They were extremely curious about it and absolutely wanted to look at what those toys were.

However, their mother would not allow them to, right?

The children dared not walk over to him and all they could do was stare at him with a hesitant look while grabbing onto the corner of Anya’s aunt’s shirt.

“Mr. Welton, if you want to get the paternity test done, could you please get it done as soon as possible?” Anya reminded him as she did not want him to stay in the mansion for too long.

Evan looked back at her and could tell that she wanted him to leave, so he took his time and said, “Mr. Cornwall isn’t here yet, so I’ll play with them for a bit.”

Anya was speechless.

She knew he would want to stay.

Evan reached out and told the children, “Come over here to me, okay? I’ll play with you guys with some new toys,” Evan said as he took out a little toy train and waved it in front of them.

When the children noticed the beautiful little toy train, they were unable to resist the temptation and really wanted to play

with that toy train and the other new toys.

However, their mother did not allow them to get close to him.

The children felt awful as they really wanted to play with Evan.

After some intense emotional battle, Nathaniel could not hold himself back from being tempted by the toys, so he stared at his mother and Anya's aunt before speaking in a childish voice, "Grandma... I really want to play..."

Anya's aunt dared not say a word as she immediately looked at Anya for help. Since Anya was afraid of them calling her their mother, she bit her lips and nodded at her aunt, signaling to her that they could play.

After that, her aunt said, "Alright but don't say anything that you shouldn't say to him."

The children immediately nodded before gleefully running out from

new toys.

Find Anya's aunt and towards Evan to play with the

Especially Nathaniel as he called out to Evan obediently with his childish voice, "Uncle..."

His voice had seemingly melted Evan's frozen heart as he reached out to gently pat the children's heads before carrying them over to the carpet and began playing with them.

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Since Nathaniel was a boy, it did not take long for him to be best friends with Evan as he played with them.

Moreover, he was quite aggressive while he played with Evan. He actually climbed onto his back and began pulling his

short hair.

Anya was shocked when she noticed how aggressive he was while Nathaniel was playing with Evan. That was because she was aware of just what kind of a person Evan was.

Who would even dare pull his hair like that?

Anya was worried that Evan might be mad, so she immediately rushed over to hug Nathaniel while nervously lecturing him, "Don't pull his hair or he'll be mad."

After getting lectured by his mother, Nathaniel lowered his head and dared not make a sound.

Evan noticed that and thought that Anya should not have acted that way since it was in a child's nature to have fun. The way she disciplined her children would cause the child to be afraid of playing with other children. Not to mention, he was not even angry, so he reached out to pat Nathaniel's head and said, "Oh, it's alright, Nathaniel. You can pull my hair but... you can't pull other children's hair so casually when you're in kindergarten next time. It's not nice to do that."

"Other kids might think that you're bullying them and will not want to play with you."

Evan was patient with him and seemed to be behaving like a father. However, the most important thing was... Nathaniel actually seemed close to him?

While Evan explained, he was looking up directly at him with his little face as he listened. Although he did not understand much, he would never look at Anya whenever she lectured him!

Anya was feeling slightly jealous. She did not want her children to be that close to him.

Eudora, who was beside him, was also quite close to him.

She was not shy at all towards him as she hugged Evan's arm and began nuzzling against him while listening to him. advising her brother.

Anya immediately felt like a complete outsider as she watched such an intimate scene play out.

The scariest part was that even her aunt felt that as she secretly walked over to Anya and said, "What are we going to do, Anya? I think the kids are quite close to him, right?"

Could this be the effect of unbreakable familial ties?

"Don't worry, just stay calm," Anya comforted her softly and did not want her to be nervous as well. Evan would, no doubt, carry on with the paternity test no matter how nervous they were, so she said, "Everything will be okay when Mr. Cornwall arrives,"

"I think you should use the wig again!" her aunt whispered.

"That's useless. We can only use that trick once. Look, he even came over intentionally without his lawyer. He's, no doubt, trying to stall for time," Anya replied. She was glad that she did not use the wig again or else, he would definitely find out

about the wig when he played with her children.

Besides, she had faith in Cindy, and Cindy would absolutely help her.

This made her feel relieved.

Since her aunt thought that what Anya said had a point, she remained silent after that.

Mr. Cornwall arrived after ten minutes. Like the previous time, he wore gloves and plucked two strands of hair from the children before putting them in a bag and hastily handing it over to Evan's bodyguard.

After the bodyguard was certain that everything was fine, he immediately sent the samples over to Hong Kong.

If any outsiders were to find out how elaborate this operation turned out to be, they would be completely baffled by such preparations.

Fortunately for her, Evan did not make her bring her children to Hong Kong, or else, things would be difficult for her and would be out of her control.

After such an elaborate operation was done, Evan looked at the time and said, "Do you want to have dinner with the kids?"

Anya was unwilling to let him stay with the children any longer, so she frantically said, "My cousin doesn't allow me to have a stranger take her kids out for dinner. You can have dinner yourself, Mr. Welton."

Evan immediately squinted his eyes and cracked a smile as he said, "Can I have dinner with you then?"

Chapter 296

"I'm sorry but I'm hanging out with Cindy." Anya refused him without any hesitation. She looked very tense at the moment and needed to relax, so how could she be willing to have a meal with him anyway.

Evan continued to tease her as he chuckled and said, "Have you forgotten what you promised me?"

"Nothing." Anya frantically denied everything as she said, "Aunty, I need to talk to him about some stuff outside. Take care of the kids."

Her aunt gave a simple acknowledgement and did not probe as she walked the children away to wash their hands.

"Let's talk outside okay, Mr. Welton? I don't want my aunt to know about us," Anya explained as her aunt would be sad if she found out about them dating. Not to mention, she would be very much against it. But what could her aunt do even if she was against it?

Evan was the most powerful man in the capital.

“Alright,” Evan replied. He did not make things difficult for her as he followed her outside.

When they exited the mansion, the warm summer air blew over them as it brushed against Anya’s beautiful little face. She took a deep breath and spoke in a gentle tone, “Mr. Welton, I’ve spent the last two days thinking for a very long time. I’ll accept your terms, but I have terms of my own as well. If you don’t agree to my terms, I won’t date you.”

Evan was slightly surprised as he wondered if she really came to her senses and wanted to date him. This was a good thing for him since he also had feelings for her and wanted her to be his girlfriend.

So, he said, “Are you sure that you want to date me?”

Was she really willing though? How could she be willing anyway? She was left without any options when he was being so persistent towards her. Anya bit her lips before bursting out laughing as she said, “Oh Mr. Welton, don’t you think it’s pointless for you to ask that?”

Evan understood what she meant as he squinted his eyes again. He suddenly reached out to gently caress her face and said, “I will spoil you when you date me.”

The man’s fingers felt slightly rough, and it felt as if an electric current was running through her. Anya felt uncomfortable and wanted to move away in that instant, but how could Anya possibly escape him?

While she dodged away, the man lowered his head and gently pressed his lips against hers. He was kissing her in a very loving way as he said, “When we’re together in private next time, you don’t have to call me Mr. Welton, just call me by my

name.”

Anya pouted her lips as she stopped his gentle lips from exploring deeper.

Evan would not take advantage of her in that state. He moved away gently and continued, "Move in with me, okay?"

Anya shook her head and refused him immediately without hesitation as she said, "No way. My aunt is really strict towards me. All I can do is keep you company and return to my home."

"Alright," Evan replied and did not force her to since she had just agreed to date him.

There was plenty of time in the future to do more with her anyway.

'Let's go. I'll take you for a meal," said Evan. However, Just as he was about to walk her to his car, Anya pushed his hand away and said, "Let me get changed. It'll be inappropriate for me to eat out like this." It seemed that Anya had been dressed like this for the past couple of days.

It would surely be inappropriate for her to eat in a restaurant while she was dressed like this.

Evan did not say much as he simply said, "I'll wait for you."

Anya nodded and returned to her mansion. It did not take her long to get dressed. She was hesitating on whether or not she wanted to put on some makeup when she was about to head back out. She decided not to.

She was not truly dating him anyway, so why should she put in so much effort in dolling herself up for him?

What if he actually got bored of her someday when he had to look at how dull she looked every day?

Anya decided to never put on makeup for him ever again. That way, he would get bored of her really quickly and she would not have to worry about him bothering her ever again.H

After Anya had decided, she was ready to go downstairs without any makeup on. She only used some moisturizer. When she was downstairs, Ellie saw that she had changed so she asked, "Anya, are you going out?"

Anya answered, "Yeah, I'm looking for a job." She didn't want to tell Ellie that she was back to JK Couture and with Evan.

Okay the

Ellie didn't suspect anything. She said, Good luck."

"See you, Ellie," Anya said. She quickly changed her shoes and went out.

When she was outside, she saw that Evan was on his phone while he was waiting for her. She walked over slowly but that phone call was not over. It sounded like work, so she waited for him and didn't interrupt.

Evan saw her too. He grabbed her hand and took her to the car when he was still talking on the phone.

Then they got into the car and drove to the restaurant where Evan had booked a table.

It was a French restaurant. Anya had never been there. The décor was fancy. All the customers were from the upper class

as well.

When they went inside, the usher led them to a nice table, which was by the window, and then started to serve.

When all the exquisite dishes were on the table, Anya picked up her knife and fork and started to eat. She decided to show Evan the worst side of her by eating slovenly. She was sure that Evan wouldn't take it.

However, the more she ate at one time, the cuter Evan thought she was. He smiled at her. Just as Anya picked a large piece of meat and was about to stuff it into her mouth, Evan grabbed her wrist and wiped off some gravy from her face. He chuckled and said on purpose, "Have you been starving yourself?"

not starving. This is how I eat normally," Anya said. She struggled out of his grip and continued, "If you don't like it, there's much nothing I can do."

"I like it," Evan said. He knew she was doing that on purpose. That was interesting to him.

Anya didn't know how to respond.

She didn't believe he would like girls like that.

She didn't like it.

Evan continued, "Besides, you can call me Evan when there's no one around." Anya pursed her lips and felt that she was not used to calling him by his first name.

She went back to munching her food.

She would continue to eat slovenly until he couldn't stand it anymore.

Anya could never win Evan. She was bound to lose to Evan.

After she finished all her food, Evan ordered the signature dessert, tiramisu with chocolate filling.

When dessert was served, Anya continued to munch on the tiramisu. And it was all her lips.

The cake on her lips made her look like that she had a beard. Evan saw that and leaned over to clean the cream on her lips with his tongue. And everyone in the restaurant was watching. He said, "It's sweet."

Anya couldn't take that. She blushed. She was embarrassed and didn't know what to say. She put the dessert down and stopped eating.

Just in case he was going to kiss her again.

That scene was witnessed by one of Rain's friends, who happened to be in that restaurant too.

She quickly picked up her phone and took a picture of that scene. She sent it to Rain with a message saying, "Rain, why Evan is dating another girl?"

When Rain saw that picture, she was so angry that she smashed a piece of art next to her. She swore to herself that she wouldn't let anyone take away her man.

She clenched her phone and tried to calm down. Then she called her agent and let her know that she wanted her new dress done by JK Couture.

She wanted Anya to know that anyone who tried to steal Evan would pay for it.

Chapter 298

When Anya and Evan finished their dinner, Evan took her back home. When they were at the door, Evan said, "Are you coming back to JK Couture tomorrow?"

Anya nodded. She said, "Yeah." But she thought to herself, "How can I not? You'll harass me every day if I don't."

She didn't want to go back to Welton Group

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He said, "I'll come to get you tomorrow." Evan touched her long and silky hair. He was satisfied that she agreed to be with him.

He hadn't had that kind of satisfaction for a long time.

He felt warm.

Anya didn't want him to come to get her, so she said, "People can't know about our relationship, right?"

He answered, "I can still pick you up. I'll drop you off before we get to the office." Although he didn't want their relationship to go public yet, he didn't seem to mind the risks.

He didn't want people to know because it was an office romance, and their relationship was his private matter.

Anya knew he would insist on picking her up, so she accepted his offer.

Then they talked a little bit about work before Anya got off the car.

Looking at him driving away, Anya thought their relationship was not exactly normal.

But she didn't mind. She was not planning to be with him forever anyway.

When he became sick of it, she would be able to get rid of him and wouldn't need to worry about him taking her babies

away.

She then turned to the house and walked inside to see the babies.

It was about half-past seven and it was already dark. Stars were shining on the dark sky. Andy and Ellie bathed the babies.

After the bath, they fed them. And then they sat in the living room and watched TV.

Cindy was at a business dinner with her parents. She wouldn't be home until 10.

Cindy sent

test.

Anya a text to tell her not to wait up and that she had found someone in Scarlett Port to help with the paternity

Anya was relieved. Eudora was in her arms and they were watching TV together. After a while, her phone started to buzz.

Anya didn't notice that at first. Nathaniel heard the buzzing and went for her phone. He pointed at the screen and said, "Mommy... cell..."

That was all Nathaniel could say. He was still struggling with the word "cellphone".

Anya understood him. She picked it up and looked at it.

It was Evan. His message said, "I'm at Parkview No. 2 Mansion. Come over."

Anya was shocked. That was close to her house.

Could it be that Evan bought the mansion this afternoon just to be closer to her?

It was possible. He was always staggering wealth. He would buy an expensive mansion just to be closer to her.

After reading that message, Anya was reluctant to go, but she was dating him. If she didn't go, he would not be happy

about it.

Anya was annoyed. She wanted to be with her babies, not a man.

Chapter 299

But Anya must go, so she put down Eudora and said to Ellie, "Ellie, I have to go out now."

"It's so late. What are you going to do?" Ellie asked with concern. She didn't doubt Anya but thought it was not safe to go out at night.

"Nothing. I have an interview for a new company," Anya said as she stood up, "The director wants to see me. Well, the director is a girl. Ellie, don't worry." Anya lied with guilt. As she said, her voice lowered.

Ellie always believed Anya, so she did not doubt that Anya was going to have an interview at night.

Then she said, "Be careful. Come back early after the interview."

Anya nodded and went to change her clothes on the second floor.

But she did not want to wear make-up. It was fine to be slovenly in front of Evan.

So Anya did not choose her beautiful dresses. She picked up a white T-shirt and a pair of light-brown pants. Then she tied up her hair into a bun with a rubber band.

She wore no make-up.

To become a real sloven, she messed up her hair after tying it up.

Ellie felt strange to see her appearance when Anya went downstairs. "Why don't you wear make-up? Your hair is such a

mess."

Anya went to the entryway to change her shoes. "I will tie it up later. These clothes are nice. I'm applying as a designer. My appearance doesn't matter. It's enough that I feel comfortable."

"Well, that's right." Ellie thought for a few seconds and agreed with Anya's words. It was not safe to be well-dressed at night even though the director was a girl.

Then Ellie just let her be.

Anya pulled open the door and went out. But her two babies became anxious. They were afraid when Anya was not around, so Nathaniel and Eudora hugged her leg to stop her from leaving.

And Eudora even began to shed tears. She shook her head and cried pitifully, which broke Anya's heart. Anya didn't want to leave either if Evan didn't call her

Nathaniel also hugged Anya's leg and didn't want her to leave. "Mommy, don't go."

But Anya had to go, so she squatted to comfort her two babies. "I'll be right back and then I will sing a lullaby to you, okay?"

Eudora shook her head. She wanted to go with Anya.

So did Nathaniel.

Anya had to soften them up with great patience. She could finally leave when Nathaniel and Eudora let go of her.

Walking out of the mansion, Anya felt the cool wind blowing to her face. It felt good but Anya could not be relaxed at all. She began to worry after leaving home.

What if something happened when she went to see Evan?

Anya was at sixes and sevens along the way. Even though she promised to be Evan's girlfriend, she could not put her guard down and have a relationship with him.

With Anya's mind wandering, she found the No. 2 Mansion that Evan had told her. This mansion was more luxurious and bigger than that of Cindy's. Anya stood at the door for a while and rang the doorbell after a moment of hesitation.

Quickly, the retro wood door was opened by the servant who did housework and cooked meals in Evan's home. The servant was surprised when she saw the slovenly Anya. Then she recognized Anya and said with a smile, "Ms. MacMillan, welcome. Mr. Wolton in drunk, and he is sitting on the sofa,"

Anya replied and then followed her to the bright and luxurious living room. Then Anya saw Evan leaning against the sofa and rubbing his temples.

The blazing light from the crystal ceiling lamp cast on the handsome man as if he was also shining.

Anya's heart skipped a beat.

Looking at Evan, Anya pursed her lips and then walked towards him.

Chapter 300

"Mr. Welton, Ms. MacMillan is here." The maid said to Evan.

He answered in a melodious baritone and added, "Just go

go home now. You can clean up tomorrow."

The maid didn't dare to disturb them. She nodded and said, "Mr. Welton, I've made you a cup of tea. It's on the table."

bag.

Then she took her bag and left.

There were only Evan and Anya in this spacious living room, and it became awkward. Anya didn't know what to say. She sat

down on the sofa near to him.

Evan completely opened his eyes and started sipping the tea. Gradually, he felt somber and then said to Anya, "Sit next to

me."

She hesitated for a while and did as told. After sitting down, she smelled a faint smell of alcohol from him and thought he hadn't drunk too much.

The smell must be strong if he was wasted.

Anya looked at him awhile and ejaculated, "Evan, did you buy this house because of me?"

"No." Evan glimpsed at her. "I own the whole Oak View Mansion."

Anya was speechless.

She didn't realize how rich he was.

Evan found she was cute while sitting there without saying anything. Her hair was fancy clothes. Evan was amused a bit.

Did she think in this way he would be tired of her?

He wouldn't be tired of her for this.

messy and she wore no makeup or

Evan put down the cup and put his fingers through her hair. "Your messy hair makes me feel like that you've been screwed."

He said affectionately and Anya could feel the air he breathed out.

She was a little nervous. "That's what I look like at home. I can't help if you don't like me this way.

He smilingly touched her soft lips and whispered, "Want me to kiss

you?"

Anya blushed. She thought, "It's gonna happen anyway. I know it can't be good when he asks to meet me at night."

She bit her lips, trembling. "Evan, our relationship just began. Can we wait... and do it... later?*"

“Do what?” Evan gazed at her. He probably knew what she was thinking about.

Actually, he was not that eager to sleep with her.

He did want her very much, but he didn’t want to force her.

Anya bit her lips again. “Sleep together.” Her voice was extremely low because of shame. And her ears went red when she finished.

Evan chuckled and stroked her hair gently. “Don’t worry. I’m not that eager.”

Hearing this, she felt relieved. She then took a deep breath and said, “Good.”

“A couple will sleep together sooner or later. Are you gonna always refuse it?” he continued.

Anya paused for a moment. She didn’t want to do it with him, and she could tell that all he wanted was a sex partner.

However, she would agree anyway to avoid further trouble. She just didn’t want it to happen so fast.

“I will sleep with you someday.”

“Alright.” Evan was satisfied with her promise. He pinched her jaw and began to kiss her.