

Desires DH 311

Chapter 311

In the following half an hour, Olive was tortured by Shane terribly. When he felt satisfied and intended to leave, Olive was bleeding, her head covered in sweat.

However, she still remembered why she had sex with him. She asked, "Mr. Brown... Did you know Anya?" She hated this sick man, but she needed him.

His money and power could help her so she would endure.

Shane was buttoning his shirt. Hearing the name of Anya, he paused and sneered. "What does it have to do with you?"

"Because I am jealous." Olive pretended to be green-eyed while holding back her pain. "I am with you because I love you!"

"Love me?" Shane thought. But he was no fool. It was clear that Olive liked his wealth and power. So this was her trick.

"Just do what I ask for! Don't even try to hurt Anya. Otherwise, I would show you no mercy," Shane warned as he was tidying up his shirt.

Olive didn't dare to speak one more word and bit her lips.

When Shane was all dressed up, he turned back and looked at Olive, taking out a cheque and throwing it at her. "This is a cheque of 150 thousand dollars. Take it and don't be meddlesome. Understand?"

Then he left without any reluctance.

Olive couldn't get up to see him off because of her pain. She looked at the cheque with complicated feelings.

She was glad of his generosity but sad about all the sacrifices she had made.

Olive had been lying on the floor in the living room for a while. When her agent came in and saw her bleeding, she cried out, "Olive, are you alright?"

Olive thought, "Of course, I am not! Shane shoved a wine bottle in my vagina and the pain is killing me. It just won't stop bleeding."

"Can't you see for yourself?" Olive cursed in a bad temper.

Her agent ran to her and supported her up. "Shall I send you to the hospital?"

"Are you nuts? If people take photos of me like this and send them to those media, I am doomed." Though Olive wanted to be known by the public, there was no way she would do it by smudging her reputation.

"Then... what should we do?" The agent saw Olive's legs being covered in blood and wondered what Shane had done to

her.

This was sexual abuse.

"I am fine. Prepare some hot water. I need to clean myself." Olive restored some energy and ordered, "Bring me some.

Tampons Luckily, there is no laceration there"

The wound was made by the sharp edge of the bottleneck.

she would recover in a few days.

The agent brought her some issues to wipe clean the blood and went to prepare the water.

Olive leaned against the sofa and watched the cheque in her hand front and back. Then she put it on her chest, wondering,

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In the JK Couture office.

Anya had been thinking about Olive's dress the whole afternoon. Suddenly, she got a call from Jamie who hadn't contacted her for a long time.

He invited her to dinner to talk about her mother's legacy.

Anya certainly wouldn't refuse it when it came to her mother. She was agreeable to his invitation.

After hanging it up, Anya watched the clock, and it was almost time to get off work. Luckily, Evan didn't come to her. Otherwise, she would have to find an excuse for herself.

Every time she tried to find an excuse, it gave her a headache. Anya put away the design draft and was going to get some water in the pantry. Since the day when she was poisoned, she was rather chary of getting water in the tearoom.

It was weird that the surveillance video of that day was missing, given the powerful security system of the Welton Group.

Evan had been looking into it but found no trace.

After so many days, Anya had no hope that she would find the poisoner. She just wanted to avoid another similar incident.

In the tearoom, Anya got a cup of water and was going out.

– She saw Jake coming towards her. Jake invited her to dinner.

Anya was troubled by that. She said with an awkward smile, “Mr. Hanson, I have an appointment tonight”

“Really?” Jake did a double–take, and his face froze in surprise.

He wondered, “Does she have a boyfriend?” Jake deeply regretted that he did not confess his affection to her earlier.

He felt a sense of remorse that he had missed the opportunity

Jake almost wanted to slap himself. “I’m such a coward.” he cursed himself silently.

“Yes,” Anya replied calmly, “Mr. Hanson, I’ll be off work later.”

Jake nodded and turned to look at Anya. Suddenly, he got the courage and asked, “Anya, do you have a boyfriend?” He wanted to confirm it. Because he decided to wait for her if she did have a boyfriend.

Anya didn’t want to say “yes”. She guessed Jake might have a crush on her, but she didn’t want to hurt him. So she said after a pause, “Yes, I have a boyfriend.”

Jake was startled and looked at Anya in amazement. The news had totally shattered him.

“Mr. Hanson, I’ll go back to my desk. Seeing his sad face, Anya thought she’d better leave the tearoom.

She didn’t want to hurt anyone so she couldnt gWE BY TOGST men she did not the

“Okay goodbye” Jake said to Anya and they were qu

His thought to himself

Chapter 313

Jamie and Anya had dinner in a classic restaurant which was the most famous restaurant for couples in Nordeny.

Anya did not know that. But Rain found that when she followed them in. Eighty percent of the guests here were couples or lovers, and the rest were underground lovers.

Because what the restaurant recommended were all valentine sets.

Rain found a seat, sat down, and watched Anya. Her eyes were full of jealousy and hatred. She thought,

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Rain stared at Anya for a while and looked away. She stopped worrying about it because she wanted to see how Shyla would deal with Anya.

Anya and Jamie had a good talk. Jamie behaved professionally and gently during the dinner. He knew very well how to win Anya's favor.

Jamie made an excellent impression on Anya. The point was that Anya needed his help, so a feeling of pride welled up in him.

In fact, he had feelings for Anya, who had a beautiful face and voice. Of course, he would admire such a woman.

Jamie was staring at her gorgeous face when Anya took a sip of juice and said, “Mr. Granger, thanks for helping me with my mom's legacy”

Jamie said with a gentle smile, "Miss. MacMillan, you can count on me. You're Cindy's good friend. I'll help you."

"That's great. Thank you so much." Anya was delighted to hear his promise.

"Don't worry about it." Jamie smiled at her and saw that she almost finished her meal. He asked, "Miss. MacMillan, would you like something more?"

Anya was full after she had the better part of the steak, much sweet juice, and buns. She shook her head and said, "No, thanks. I've had a lot."

Jamie nodded and asked, "Where are you going after dinner? Miss MacMillan."

"Till go back to... Anya wanted to say, 'Go back to be with the kids', but luckily, she swallowed the words. She patted on the chest in shock and said, "Go home and draw the design draft. I received an order today and need to complete the draft."

"Really? You are a little busy." Jamie did not know much about designers. In past, he did not think designers would take work home and stay up for work as lawyers usually did.

"I think it's okay. I like my job." Anya picked up the cup and replied with a gentle smile.

"I think it's a hard job." Jamie looked at Anya with admiration in his eyes.

Anya felt shy at his praise, and she drank the juice with her head down. Then she put the cup on the table and waited for Jamie to finish his food. "Mr. Jamie, I've finished. Take your time."

Jamie had almost finished his food, so he said, "Me, too. Let's go now."

Anya nodded and they went out of the restaurant together.

Jamie got his car and drove Anya to Oak View Mansion. When they arrived, Anya got out of the car, waved at Jamie, and ran to the gate.

In fact, she was worried that Jamie would suggest visiting her house.

Anya entered the house. Before she could change her shoes, she received a message from Evan, [Wait for me at my house. I have a gift for you.]

That gave her a headache. She replied reluctantly. [Have you come back?]

Evan replied, [I'll be home in half an hour. You can wait there for me

Anya thought, "Half an hour

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"Really?" Anya looked at her in wide-eyed amazement. She could hardly believe that. "I've been worried about it these days. I feared he would find it out."

Cindy laughed and said, "Don't worry. You can count on me."

Anya nodded.

"By the way, who did you ask for help? Evan is well-connected," she asked curiously. Cindy's family was rich, but still far behind Evan.

"You know, my classmate happens to be the executive of that testing institution. It's easy for him to change the data."

Anya figured it out, but she felt worried about Cindy's classmate and said, "Will it implicate him if Evan finds it out?"

“No, it won’t. It’s a private institution, not a state–owned one.” Cindy answered. Private institutions had nothing to do with public office, so it wouldn’t be a problem.

Anya was relieved. “I owe you one.”

“It’s nothing. I just don’t want the Weltons to take away my goddaughter and godson.” Cindy knew that an influential family, like the Weltons wouldn’t admit Anya.

However, they wouldn’t allow their illegitimate kids to be left outside. Judging from that, the two kids would be taken away – by them.

When Evan married a girl who was of his league, then she would be the stepmother of Eudora and Nathaniel.

Could the stepmother possibly treat them well?

Cindy knew well about the business marriage. The husband and wife did not love each other, let alone care for the illegitimate children.

Anya nodded.

“Don’t worry about it. The test result will be sent to Evan tomorrow.” Cindy comforted her and added, “He won’t take away the kids when he knows the result.”

“Yes.” Anya felt relieved.

She played with the kids for twenty minutes. Checking the time, Anya realized it was time to go to Evan’s. She got up off the floor and said, “Cindy, I have to go out for a while. You and Ellie keep playing with the babies.”

Cindy asked, "But you're off work. What are you going to do?" Then suddenly she remembered that Jamie would meet Anya tonight, so she asked, "Did Jamie come to see you?"

"He did. This has nothing to do with him." Anya said as she went to the porch to change her shoes.

"Well, then come back early." Cindy stopped asking questions and went on playing with the babies. Ellie took Nathaniel to the window to see the moon, in case that the babies would refuse to leave Anya.

She didn't come back to the living room until Anya went out of the house. Otherwise, Nathaniel would have clung to Anya and did not let her go.

Anya got out and walked quickly to Evan's house. When she was almost there, she saw a familiar Bentley coming from the

back.

Anya knew Evan was in the car.

She ran to his house and rang the doorbell. The maid opened the door. Anya rushed in before the maid could say anything.

Anya feared that Evan would ask where she had been just now, or set a trap for her to fish for information.

He did that frequently, and she had fallen into his trap many times.

She knew she was not as smart as him.

"Miss. MacMillan, have you eaten?" the maid said warmly. She did not know Evan was about to be home.

Anya answered with a smile, "Yes, I have." Then she sat on the sofa and waited for Evan.

The maid came over and said politely, "Would you like some ice cream?"

"No, thanks. I have had dinner. I'm full now," Anya said and shook her head. She was in no mood to have anything.

The maid made ice cream as Evan told her, so she forced herself to say again, "Miss. MacMillan, Mr. Welton told me to make ice cream for you. If you don't eat it, then it will be wasted."

"As a servant, I can't take food from my employer. My wage will be deducted if I eat it."

The maid said it pitifully, which made Anya feel guilty. "Madam, I'd like a cup of ice cream."

"Okay!" The maid was delighted to hear that and went to the kitchen to get it.

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Soon, the maid came out of the kitchen with a cup of ice cream in her hands. She brought it to Anya carefully and started to praise Evan. "Ms. MacMillan, Mr. Welton is very good to you. You know, this morning, he told me to make ice cream for you tonight. Then I asked him which flavor he preferred. He said he forgot to ask about it and let me choose a flavor popular with girls. So I made vanilla ice cream. Do you like it?"

Evan.

"It's good." Anya knew the maid was praising

If they hadn't had children, or nothing unpleasant had happened to them, she would have probably been much moved and would have dated him seriously. But the reality was different.

She must protect herself and not lose her heart.

In this way, she wouldn't be sad when he dumped her.

"There is still plenty of it in the kitchen." The maid was happy to serve Anya. She was pretty sure that Anya was the woman Evan liked.

In the past, the maid often saw girls who came to Evan's upscale apartment. Evan didn't care about them.

However, he treated Anya differently.

"Thank you. It is enough." Anya refused politely.

-The maid continued, "Ms. MacMillan, what other desserts do you like? I'll make it for you next time."

"Don't bother. I don't eat desserts often."

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"It's nothing. Anyway, I should make desserts for you every time you come here."

Anya was speechless.

"Then just make it as you like. I'm okay with any desserts."

"Don't you have

"Don't you have a favorite dessert?"

“I don’t.”

“I can make some different desserts. I’ll make them for you one by one in the future,” the maid said with a smile.

Anya nodded with an awkward smile. The maid was so hospitable that Anya didn’t have the heart to say no. She lowered her head and spooned the ice cream. After a while, Evan came back home.

Two strange women followed him in. Each of them carried a small case and walked behind Evan.

Anya looked back at them. Evan loosened his black tie and walked to her. He sat down, put his arms around her shoulders, and said lovingly, “Does the ice cream taste good?”

“Not bad.” Anya was not comfortable with his intimate behavior. Her heart raced uncontrollably.

Evan smiled after hearing that. He waved at the two young women and said, “Come here.”

The women walked over immediately and opened the leather cases neatly. As Anya saw the things in the cases, she was in wide-eyed amazement.

In one case, there was a shining diamond necklace. In the other one, there was a beautiful gauzy dress.

“So, are these the gifts he mentioned in the text message?” Anya wondered.

While Anya was staring at the gifts, Evan asked a woman to take the sparkling necklace out of the case. He put the necklace around Anya’s neck and said, “This is the Queen Necklace which I bought in an auction last year. It’s yours now.”

“The Queen Necklace?” Anya did a double-take and asked. She touched the necklace. It felt cold, but it was undeniable that she sensed strange magic with it.

Evan saw her holding the necklace and thought she was to tear it apart. He grabbed her hand and said, "If you pull it

apart, 500,000 dollars will be gone."

Anya was astounded.

She could not imagine the necklace was worth 500,000 dollars. She looked at Evan in wide-eyed surprise.

She wondered, "Why is he so generous to me?"

But the more generous he was, the more embarrassed she felt. She carefully took it off and said, "This is too expensive. I

can't take it."

"I never take back what I've given away." Evan pressed her hands and stopped her from taking off the necklace.

Anya did know what to say.

She was speechless.

She thought, "If I go out wearing a thing worth 500,000, I might be robbed."

The point was that she did not want to accept such an expensive gift.

However, Evan was determined to give it to her. He took the dress out of the case and said to Anya, "Try it on and see if it

fits.”

“Why do you give me a dress?” Anya asked, puzzled.

“There will be a private yacht party on the weekends. I’ll take you there,” he said. A smile touched the corners of his thin lips. He gently rubbed her porcelain skin beside her ear with his fingers, as if her skin was a fine piece of silk.

His fingertips were a bit rough, and Anya could feel they burned her skin a bit.

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She tightened her jaw and remained motionless.

Evan kept rubbing her ear and couldn’t part with it. He said, “I don’t want the woman I take out to be despised.

“Try it on.”

Anya could not refuse his request because she wanted to ask him to deal with the MacMillan family. So just now, she sat there, not struggling when he rubbed her ears and cheeks. She took the dress and went into a room to get changed

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Anya changed the dress quickly. When she got out of the room, the two women had left, and the maid was not there. She only saw Evan on the sofa.

Evan narrowed his eyes and looked at her in concentration. He was admiring her beauty.

Evan gazed at her with lust in his eyes. Anya stood in the light, wearing a beautiful dress. Her skin glowed like pearls in the pale light.

This was a seductive view.

Evan gazed at her for quite a long time until his throat tightened. Something was glittering in his

“Come here. Evan recovered from fascination and waved at her.

His voice was gentle and loving.

eyes.

Anya could not refuse his order. She walked over. Before she sat down, she was pulled to him by his powerful arm. She tried to get up but was pressed on the sofa. His breath was smiting up into her face. He leaned his head against her soft ear and whispered with a seductive voice, “Baby, do you want me?”

This was probably the first time Evan called her baby like this as if they were real lovers. He said it with a soft and loving voice. Anya could not help giving a shiver as if she had been hit by a bolt of lightning. She clenched his strong arms, bit her lip, and said with her red face, “No, that’s too fast.”

Anya thought, “At least we need to be dating for weeks before having sex. Why is he so eager to do that today?”

*You don’t like it? Evan looked deeply into her eyes and asked with a husky voice.

As he spoke, he kissed her tender cheek gently.

It was a soft kiss. Anya felt a little dizzy. She explained, “It’s not that I don’t like it. I just haven’t prepared for it.”

They had done it before. But in fact, they just started dating.

Anya was not used to it. Judged by what he said just now, she learned that he did not want to date her seriously, and he just wanted her company.

So she did not need to be serious about their relationship.

Evan realized that Anya was not willing to have sex today. In fact, it was very normal for lovers to do that sort of thing. Besides, Evan was a red-blooded young man.

It was normal for him to have the desire.

He didn't like being overbearing. If he did, he wouldn't have helped her a lot.

He removed his lips from her and said with a sexy voice, "Then help me... Baby, you turned me on..."

"You know what I mean, don't you?"

Of course, Anya understood, because she had felt the reaction of his body. She did not expect he would be turned on so

"I don't force you to do that. But can you help me? I'll teach you, Evan continued and took her hand to demonstrate

Anya was very ashamed of it. Color flamed up in her cheeks.

Compared with the hot romance in Evan's house, the aura around Sydney was full of resentment.

Sydney bore a grudge against Anya since the day Anya forced her to apologize. She thought it over and decided to take revenge. She stayed at home for a while and went straight to the Marshall's for Zachary

She was going to incite him to get Anya again.

Without hesitation, she phoned Zachary and asked to meet him. Zachary did not want to go out because he was having with his girlfriend. When Sydney said she wanted to talk about Anya, he decided to go out

After all, he would not forget that Anya cheated on him.

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But Zachary was not a fool. As Sydney abetted him so eagerly, he thought he would look stupid to get even with Anya.

“Sydney, what do you want to do? Why are you so anxious?” Zachary asked.

In the next second, Sydney pretended to feel sorry for Zachary and said, “What can I do? I feel so angry for you. Do you know that Anya said to my grandma that she fell in love with you? She cried and begged my grandma. My grandma thought Anya really liked you, so she discussed it with your family and wanted Anya to marry you. But who knows...”

Sydney pretended to be pissed off. “Who knows she was just playing tricks on you. She told me that she only loves the money of your family, so she dated you. But then she hooked up with Evan.

“Zac, I even feel angry and disgusted for you. How can she hurt you like that? Even though you have broken off the engagement, everyone knows that Anya cheated on you.”

Sydney sighed on purpose after finishing her words. Zachary was enraged again after hearing her words.

He didn't mind why Sydney encouraged him to make trouble for Anya. And Sydney couldn't tell Zachary that Anya was already together with Evan.

Otherwise, Zachary would not make trouble for Anya.

“Sydney, why is that bitch so shameless?” Zachary gritted his teeth as he mentioned Anya. “She makes me sick. I don’t want to mention her. Otherwise, I will strangle her.”

Those who knew him laughed at him for being cheated. Zachary thought that he was really out of luck.

Zachary could not hold back his anger whenever he thought that he had never touched Anya’s hand.

“Zac, don’t be angry. Anya is kicked out by my family. She has no one to help her. Isn’t it easy for you to take revenge?” Sydney gave him suggestions. “Zac, how about making her your woman? Then you can take revenge.”

“It’s a good idea.” Zachary stroked his chin and began to think about it.

“How about making a plan now?” Seeing that Zachary was tempted, Sydney was pleased. She wanted Zachary to sleep with Anya and then Evan would abandon Anya. Without Evan’s help, Anya would be vulnerable in front of the MacMillan family

Then she could kill two birds with one stone.

“I don’t need a plan. Ask her out and I will bring her to my villa.” Zachary said with his eyes full of malice, “My villa is close to the suburb. There are not so many people, so no one will come to save her.”

“Really?”

“Of course.”

“Zac, then that’s a deal? I will ask her out and then you bring her to your villa, Sydney said as her face beamed with delight.

Zachary nodded. “No problem.”

“It’s so late. Zac, I have to go to work tomorrow Goodbye Sydney was about to go home after they decided on this matter. Zachary looked at her and suddenly said with surprise, “Sydney, you are more beautiful now.”

As he spoke, he reached out to touch Sydney’s hand. Sydney hurried to dodge him and said with anger, “Zac, what are you doing? You can’t touch me. My parents have found a husband for me. Do you want to offend him?”

“Who is he?” Zachary drew back his hand after hearing that

“You will know it later I’m going home. Bye” With that, Sydney ran out

After running out, Sydney cursed at the door, “Don’t dream of a pie in the sky!”

Chapter 319

It was in the living room in Parkview No. 2 Mansion.

The romance in the room was still going on. Anya was embarrassed about Evan’s flirtation and “teaching”. Her face blushed a deep pink. It was the first time that she touched a man’s genitals.

Anya was too embarrassed to look at him.

But Evan had a magical charm. Anya could not scold him even though he taught her to such embarrassing things.

As Evan finished, Anya hurried to the bathroom and washed her hands.

Anya might not forget tonight for life. She felt too ashamed!

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Standing beside the washstand, Anya kept washing her hands with soap until her palms were covered with foam. Evan came in and saw Anya washing her hands. He said in a low voice, "You'll get used to it."

He added, "I'll teach you more." Then he walked up behind Anya and put his arms around her waist. His voice was attractive, and his breath touched her ears, which made Anya blush even more.

"I like what you did tonight."

Anya was speechless.

Chapter 320

At New World Plaza.

Jake, Anya, and other members of the design group came to the open space outside the show stage. Jake went aside and called the person in charge of the show and others got out of the car and waited.

Anya was the youngest and the least experienced designer among them, so other senior designers deliberately let her carry their bags.

Amber, who was Anya's enemy, was one of them.

Anya knew that they did it deliberately, but she thought it didn't matter since she was a junior.

Soon Jake finished his talk and asked the crowd to go into the plaza.

But Jake saw the bags in Anya's hands and knew whose they were. He frowned, "Why don't you carry your bags? Why do you bully a newcomer?"

Jake was serious. The designers had grievances but dared not speak up, so they took their bags from Anya's hands.

“I don’t want this to happen again,” Jake said and went in first.

Anya didn’t want to say anything and followed Jake.

But the designers looked sulky.

Anya didn’t care about them. Some designers in JK Couture had changed their impression of Anya, but some senior designers still despised her. But Anya thought positively after going through many things including resignation. If she can’t stand staying in JK Couture, she would find another job.

Anya decided not to submit to humiliation.

After Anya and Jake went in, the three designers began to say something mean. Amber had decided to jump to EU Designs with Carol, so she didn’t want to stay in JK Couture.

Amber said evilly, “That’s what she gets from selling her body, right?”

“Yes. We’re too old to compare with a young girl like her.”

“We have to stay away from her. She’s got Mr. Hanson as her backer.”

Amber said coldly, “She has little time to stay in JK Couture and she will get out of here soon.” Amber thought, “As long as Carol and I bring JK Couture down, the bitch has nothing to rely on.”

At the fabulous and exquisite show.

After Anya and Jake went in, the person in charge of the models greeted them politely and took them to see the models,

Soon they went to a dressing room behind the show.

In the bright dressing room, a dozen models were chatting around Rain, who has the best background among them.

No one dared to provoke her and treated her like a princess.

After Anya and others went in, Anya frowned as she saw Rain. Anya remembered that Rain had been bothering Evan and Evan said they grew up together.