

## Desires DH 321

### Chapter 321

But Anya could not avoid her this time. Because Rain prepared this show for her deliberately.

“Let me introduce you guys. These are designers of JK Couture.” The director clapped and began to introduce them to those pretty models, “Models, these are your designers for this show.”

After the director said that, there was a scatter of applause.

\*You can get to know each other,” the director continued, “Next, you’ll be divided into groups by drawing lots. We have five designers, so there will be five groups with four models in each group.”

“If you have no questions, we’ll start to draw lots.” The director asked a man to take out a glass box for drawing lots.

It took five minutes to draw lots, and everyone got a piece of lot paper in their hands.

They opened the paper and saw their number. Then they went to talk with their respective designers,

Anya thought she and Rain would hardly be divided into a group, but the truth was that they were in the same group.

Anya’s face twisted a bit, but she soon recovered from astonishment. When Rain walked towards her, Anya waved at her

and said, “Hi, nice to meet you.”

Rain gave her a meaningful look. She faked a smile and said coldly, “Ms. MacMillan, I wish our cooperation a success.”

Anya heard the coldness and malice from her voice, so she nodded and didn't speak.

The rest models of her group did not have a grudge against her, so she had a friendly talk with them.

They chatted for a while and then Anya received a call from Cindy. She walked away to answer the phone. "Hello, Cindy. What are you calling for?"

Cindy said excitedly on the phone, "I have good news to tell you. I got the result of the paternity testing. You can rest

assured."

"Really?" Anya did a double-take and then felt a sense of relief.

Cindy said, "Why do I lie to you? You don't have to worry about it anymore. The kids will be yours. They won't be taken away by the Weltons."

Anya nodded and said, "Thank you for helping me. I'll treat you to dinner tonight if you're available."

"Okay, no problem. Cindy replied cheerfully and continued, "Are you busy working? Then I'll leave you to it."

"Bye-bye."

Anya hung up the phone and felt quite relaxed. She thought to herself, "I hope Evan won't go back to his words. He has tested it twice. I can't accept it if he wants to do it a third time."

Anya stood in the corridor for a while, heaved a long sigh of relief, and then returned to the plaza.

She did not have much work to do this afternoon. She mainly talked about her conception of this show with the models and got familiar with them.

The atmosphere here was good, compared with her drawing drafts in the office.

But still, there was a potential danger. When Anya was chatting with models, Rain came to her and said, "Ms. MacMillan, I have a question about design. Could you come with me?"

"What's the question?" Anya didn't like her, so she wanted to keep a distance from her.

it you to see my new dress."

"I want you

Anya hesitated and said, "Where is it?"

"It's not far away from here." Rain said and led the way. Seeing this, Anya had to follow her.

They came to a row of dresses hanging on a rail soon. Rain chose a long dress and held it upright in front of her. She asked, "Ms. MacMillan, how about this dress?"

"It's good," Anya said.

"Can you pick up a golden dress for me?" Rain said with malice at the bottom of her eyes.

Anya held her temper and reached out for a golden dress. Rain utilized her size advantage and put her diamond necklace of 150,000 dollars into the pocket of Anya's pocket secretly.

Rain thought,

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\*This one?"

Anya didn't know that Rain had put a diamond necklace in her pocket. She handed her the golden dress and asked.

She raised her eyebrows and said, "Yes, that's the one. Give it to me, please."

"Ms. Zachary, if we are done here, can I go back to my team?" She handed the dress to Rain and wanted to avoid any possible bummers.

She decided to go back to Jake.

Rain tried the dress on without putting it on and said, "Go then."

Anya left. Rain's face turned vicious at once. She looked as cold as ice.

She clenched the hemline of that dress.

Anya looked happy when she got to Jake.

Cindy called her to tell that Evan wouldn't compete with her for the custody of the baby.

So when Anya talked to Jake, she couldn't hide her happiness at all. Seeing that, Jake thought she liked the challenge, so he said, "Anya, it seems that you kind of fit in?"

Anya nodded. "Not bad." Except for the conflicts between her and Rain.

She loved it.

"That would be great." Jake looked relaxed as well.

“Mr. Hanson, how long should we stay here?”

“About half an hour. It’s our first time to be here. You only need to get into touch with these models you are going to work with.” Looking around, Jake went on, “When we start to design the couture, we have to move between the company and the showplace. Jake was interrupted. A model screamed, “Where is my necklace?”

It was Rain.

Then the other models started to show their concerns. “Rain, what necklace?”

“The one worth hundreds of thousands! It was a gift from my dad for my 18th birthday! It’s meaningful,” Rain screamed.

The whole place was filled with her scream.

“Hundreds of millions? That’s a lot.”

“Let’s help her find it!”

“Yep, hurry up. It’s quite expensive.”

“Where did you last see it?”

“I don’t know. I was with the JK designer then. It was gone all of a sudden,” suggested Rain.

Her implication led all to Anya, who didn’t know anything about the necklace.

“The one that looks pretty?” A model aimed at Anya.

“Indeed!” Another replied.

“Anya, what’s going on?” Seeing so many people looking over, Jake frowned.

Anya frowned, and she felt a bit down. “I don’t know.” She had been set up a lot these days. She became alert.

She felt bad when Rain screamed.

But she didn’t know about the diamond necklace at all.

“Maybe some thief took it,” said Amber.

Then the crowd roared.

“Seriously? In front of so many people?”

- “What if it’s true?”

‘Then let’s search for it!’

“I agree. Let’s search it! Then we will know.”

They started to speak one after another and this didn’t seem right to Anya.

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“What is going on here?” Jake had to figure out what had happened before he decided whether to take it or not.

So he turned to the director of these models..

The director just learned about the situation. He apologized to Jake and said, "Sorry, Mr. Hanson. Something terrible happened on your first day."

"It's OK. Just tell me what is going on now."

The director nodded. He glanced at Anya as if he was talking about her. "Here's the thing. Rain lost her diamond necklace. She couldn't find it anywhere. The last time she saw the necklace, she was with Anya."

"They talked for a long time over there. So we want to search everyone, not just Ms. MacMillan."

So he was suggesting that Anya was the thief.

Anya had seen it through. She started to wonder whether Rain was going to set her up with this trick. After all, she seemed to have feelings for Evan. She came several times to see her when Evan was there.

If that was the truth, then... Anya felt alert. She touched her pocket and felt something hard.

It felt like a diamond necklace.

– Anya was shocked. She did set her up!

But she didn't touch the necklace. If she did so, there would be her fingerprints. And she couldn't make herself clear by

then.

So she didn't. If she was set up, she could let the police look for fingerprints.

She couldn't get anything without touching it!

Thinking about the fingerprints, she realized they could also say she wiped them out somehow.

The thing was that there was no CCTV in this new place.

Anya planned to throw the necklace away when they started to search for the others. But before she could reach out to the necklace, Rain walked over.

only one It seemed that she knew that Anya was the thief. She pointed at her face and said, "Ms. MacMillan, you are the only who talked with me over there. Maybe we should search you first if you don't mind."

Anya turned pale. She meant it. Anya had to say with her lips bit, "No, I don't."

"Good." Rain rushed over and she reached out to her pocket at once when Anya was trying to come up with a solution.

She got her necklace at once and lifted it. She smiled. "See? I've had my necklace back! It was taken Ms.

away

MacMillan."

Rain didn't use the word "stole". But she was talking about stealing.

People started to gossip.

"The designer turned out to be a thief. Why is there a thief like that in JK?"



“Don’t you know her? She was the one who designed Lola’s wedding dress! She almost made Lola quit the show business. She was such a buzzkill!”

“What? It’s her?”

“That’s her! I don’t want such a buzzkill as our designer. We’ll get unlucky, too! I want to stand out in this show.”

“Call the police! There’s a thief! How could we not?”

Then someone did call the police.

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When someone called the police, there was complete chaos in the plaza. Rain looked at Anya and said coldly, “Ms. MacMillan, do you have anything to say?”

“I didn’t steal it,” Anya said word by word, keeping a straight face.

“Really? I caught you with the necklace. Why don’t you admit it?” She shook the necklace in her hand and sneered, “Why do you still deny it? Are the designers of JK Couture all like this?”

“Miss. Zachary, I agree to call the police. But I did not steal it.” Anya looked at her and said calmly. She was not afraid of the

frame-up.

She thought, “I didn’t steal it. Nowadays, police use technology to handle cases. They can’t wrong good people.”

So she w

was not afraid of it.

However, in Rain's eyes, her fearless face was offending and disgusting.

She thought Anya would be panic and beg for mercy.

However, Anya did nothing.

"Fine! I'll see you at the police station." Rain glared at her with fury. She walked away with the necklace in her hand.

As soon as she left, Jake came over and comforted Anya, "Anya, I believe you. You couldn't do such a thing." He absolutely believed she was a fine person.

He had been working with her these days. If she had a personality problem, he would have discovered it earlier.

And there wouldn't have been such an incident now.

"Mr. Hanson, thank you for believing me." Anya looked back at Jake and said gratefully.

She thought, "Among the people here, Jake might be the only one who believes me.

"No one believes me except him."

"I believe you," Jake repeated. Amber who stood beside them heard that and snorted, "Mc Hanson, she was caught with the necklace in her pocket. Why do you take her side?"

Amber thought, "If Carol was here, she would definitely be mad.

“She can’t stand that the man she likes speaks for a woman who steals.”

“I’m not speaking for her. I just don’t want to wrong anyone before the thing becomes clear.” Jake said to Amber with a forceful tone.

Amber felt his words ridiculous. She thought,

Thinking of that, Amber found Anya and Jake disgusting.

“Mr. Hanson, I hope you won’t feel embarrassed when the police come.”

Jake frowned and said, “Amber, we are on the same team with Anya. You’re a senior designer. Do you think it is appropriate for you to suspect her now?”

“I only believe what I see with my eyes.”

“Never mind. Let’s just wait for the police.” Jake knew that some designers of JK Couture disliked Anya.

He thought, I’m not able to change their views, but the truth will speak for Anya.”

About 15 minutes later, the police finally arrived at the scene.

A young policeman took out a body-worn camera and asked Rain, “Did you call the police?”

Rain nodded, “Yes, I called the police. My necklace was stolen by a designer of JK Couture. It’s worth 150,000 dollars.”

“The amount of money involved was large. The policeman nodded and said, “You two need to go to the police station with me.”

“No problem.” Rain said with her arms crossed.

“I have no problem with it, too, Anya said confidently.

–“Then come with me.” The policeman turned off the body-worn camera and took them to the station.

Jake worried about Anya, so he followed them immediately.

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Anya soon followed Neil to the police station.

Neil started to file the report. Rain and Anya waited on the bench outside.

While they were waiting, Anya turned to Rain and said, “Ms. Zachary, you’re plotting against me, right?”

Rain raised her chin and sneered. “Ms. MacMillan, don’t make any ungrounded accusations, or I’ll take you to court for

libel.

Anya wasn’t daunted by her words. “It’s because of Evan that you try to frame me, right?”

“Ms. MacMillan, don’t you hear what I’ve said? Watch your mouth, or I’ll sue you for libel.”

Anya sneered. “You can try to win Evan’s heart on your own, and there’s no need to frame me. Evan will surely help me if he knows you’ve caused me harm.”

Rain hated it when Anya talked about Evan in her face. She felt Anya was mocking her.

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In the president office of the Welton Group, Evan had just finished a meeting with the senior managers.

Suddenly, his phone rang. “Mr. Welton, Ms. MacMillan has refused your help,” Hayden’s voice came from the other side of the phone.

Evan paused as he heard the words. He frowned and asked in a surprised tone, “Did she tell you how she would handle it?”

“No. She said she was innocent and that was enough,” Hayden answered.

Then he stood there waiting for Evan’s response. A few seconds later, Evan chuckled and said in a soft voice, “You just wait there. Tell me if there’s anything I can do.”

“I see.”

After Evan hung up the phone, he stood still in the hallway, his lips curving into a faint smile.

“Stupid girl. Does she think it’s enough to be innocent? Doesn’t she know who’s trying to harm her this time?” Evan thought to himself.

Then he remembered Dan had told him that Rain would plot against Anya. He didn’t take it seriously, for he thought Rain would be daunted by his identity. Thus what Rain had done was out of his expectation.

Evan’s eyes darkened. No matter who wanted to harm Anya, Evan wouldn’t spare him.

In the police station, Neil started to take the statement.

“Anya, tell me in detail what has happened today.”

Anya nodded. “I’m a designer of JK Couture. Today our designer group went to visit the show field. After the visit, the organizer asked the models and the designers to draw lots so that one model could be matched with one designer. After I was matched with Rain, she asked me to choose a dress for her. Then I went with her to the wardrobe area. While I was looking for the right dress, her necklace was put into my pocket. That’s all.”

Anya said all that calmly in one breath.

Neil thought for a while and said, “There wasn’t any surveillance, right?”

“Yes. The show field was newly built, and some areas had no surveillance yet.”

“Were there any witnesses?”

Anya thought for a while and shook her head. “I didn’t notice it. I was busy choosing a dress for Rain, so I didn’t notice what happened around me.”

Even though some people passed by, Anya didn’t know them at all.

“Are you sure you’re telling the truth?”

“Yes. I didn’t steal her necklace.” Anya looked at Nell with determined eyes. “There were many people in the wardrobe area then, and they would surely notice it if I took her necklace. What’s more, my

fingerprint isn’t on it. If you think I’ve wiped it off, I can tell you that I was not able to do that in such a short time.”

Nell didn't think Anya was a thief, either. But since there was no other proof, he could only perform his work according to the regulations. "Ms. MacMillan, you've defended yourself well. But before you can find any evidence to prove your innocence, we should make you a suspect."

She knew the police could do nothing but make her a suspect if there wasn't any proof favorable to her.

"What should I do?" she thought.

She didn't want to rely on Evan all the time.

She stared at the shadows at her feet and was lost in thought. Suddenly an idea occurred to her. "Mr. Franzen, I know how to prove my innocence."

Nell was writing the notes. When he heard the words, his eyes widened in surprise. "Are you sure?"

"Yes."

"Then how?"

"I remember that there was a girl shooting vlogs in the show field. She was not far away from us then. Maybe she has got us on her camera. You can go to find her, but please don't tell Ms. Zachary about this."

Neil looked at Anya and nodded.

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The officer went to the model who filmed a vlog at the scene while Anya had to stay in the interrogation room as a suspect.

Evan drove here.

As soon as Evan walked in, the crowds were all attracted to him. Jake was shocked when he saw Evan. He thought Evan wouldn't care about it.

But then he realized that if there was something wrong, Anya could ruin JK's reputation. Evan had to care about it. He would perhaps fire Anya at once. Thinking of it, Jake could no longer sit there. He was afraid that Evan might fire Anya.

Jake had bothered him a lot last time Anya wanted to quit. If she messed up with him again, Anya would never step into the Welton Group anymore.

"Mr. Welton, the police haven't made the whole thing clear yet..." Jake hurried to explain.

Glancing at him, Evan ignored Jake at once. He walked towards Rain and said coldly, "A moment, please."

Rain knew he came here for Anya. She said, "I know you are here for her, but it's all her fault."

Evan said impatiently, "I don't want to repeat it. Follow me."

Then Evan waited in the corridor.

Rain looked grim. She pinched her Gucci purse and said with her teeth clenched, "What the hell is she? Is she worth it?"

"Rain, why don't you talk to him?" Her agent was more sophisticated. He pulled her arm and urged her to go out. "Seriously, we can't mess up with him."

im off.

"Think about it! You surely have a great family background. But you would never want to piss him



Not to mention her family, she would probably ruin her career as a model.

Her agent believed that Rain could only teach Anya a small lesson. She would lose everything if she played too hard.

Rain knew what her agent was talking about. She knew she couldn't afford to piss Evan off.

him for

But she felt upset. She loved him. She had been in love with him for a long time, yet he just knew Anya!

She felt so wronged!

Rain pinched her fingers again and then stood up to see Evan.

Jake felt relieved when he saw Rain go out. It seemed that Evan was not here for Anya.

He was here for Rain? Were they in a relationship?

If that was the case, Jake found it easier to solve Anya's problem. After all, Evan owned JK. If JK's employee was involved,

then Evan would persuade Rain to let go of it.

Evan waited for Rain in the corridor with a stern face.

Rain walked over reluctantly. Evan asked straightforward, "You did it, right?"

"Evan, how dare I?" Rain didn't feel good, but she had to play weak for the sake of her family and her career. So she said, "She's your girl. How dare I? I don't want to suffer."

She wasn't sincere at all.

Evan didn't want to play too hard, but he didn't want to care about the Albrechts anymore. His voice hardened, "Rain, we have known each other since we were little. I don't want to embarrass you on this one. But you have to confess. If you don't, I'll be mad."

Evan was indeed pissed off. He hated it when others tried to find fault with Anya.

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"Evan, are you threatening me?" It was the first time Rain saw him mad at her. It seemed that gentle big brother had gone.

He became a cold different man.

Rain felt a sting in her heart. She had fallen into an abyss. All she had in mind was her face, yet she couldn't get any closer.

Why?

Rain never thought she was worse than Anya's aspect. All Anya had was a gorgeous face!

in every o

Why was h

such a shallow man?

Rain could hardly breathe. She started to cry. She clenched her hands hard as if she was going to break them.

“You used to be tender... Why did you change all of a sudden after you met her?” Rain cried out.

When the police officers heard her, they thought Eyan was a bum.

Evan felt speechless. He had never had any feelings for her before. It was all her illusion.

Besides, he had made everything clear to her. He had no feelings for her at all. He only saw her as a little sister.

It was not a good time to talk about it. Evan didn't want to waste any more time. He sounded cold.

“Explain it all to the

police y and I will let you go.”

“Only this time, for the sake of the relationship between our families, I don't want to embarrass your parents. If you put your fingers on Anya again, I won't have any mercy!”

“Why should I? She did steal my necklace.” Rain felt heartache. She had lost her mind. She stared at him with her eyes red,

“You have to get me involved?” Evan didn't want Anya to be confined here for long. He walked towards her and grabbed her arm. He did have no mercy on her.

Rain felt heartbroken. She burst into tears. “She stole it. It was her.”

Then the officer who had just recorded for Anya passed by and said to Rain, “Rain Zachary, follow me to the interrogation

room.”

Rain was still thinking about Evan's attitude. She didn't care about the officer at all. She only ignored the officer. All she had in mind was Evan.

"Rain Zachary," the officer repeated.

"What?" Rain turned around. "What do you want?"

"Get to know something. Follow me." The officer had never seen such a rude model before. This was mind-blowing.

"What do you want from me? You should just lock that bitch up!" Rain hadn't known yet that the police had had the video.

"Would you like to see her innocence?" The officer looked at her.

Rain froze. She thought she misheard. But another officer did take her to the interrogation room.

Evan stood still and thought over what the officer just said.

His eyes hardened.

Had his girl made progress?

Did she know how to make herself clean?

Two minutes later, Anya walked out of the interrogation room with a relaxed face. She paused when she saw Evan at the

door.

She walked over. "What brought you here?"

Hayden said he was busy.

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'Did

you take care of everything by yourself?" Evan gently stroked her hair. Anya subconsciously dodged and said tenderly, "Mr. Hanson is also here. He can't know about us."

Hearing this, Evan smiled and looked at her affectionately. "No wonder you didn't ask me to help. How did you handle this?"

"I was at a loss at first. Then I suddenly remembered that there was someone shooting vlogs in the show field and she might record what happened between Rain and me. Fortunately, she did."

Evan gazed at her in mediation. He used to think that she would cry or freak out when she got into trouble. However, she showed enormous courage and didn't try to rely on him when encountering so many different situations. For this, he appreciated and loved her more.

And he wanted to conquer her physically and mentally.

"Don't worry. Rain won't mess with you anymore." He added, "And I will make her apologize to you

this time."

"Alright." Anya didn't crave an apology. Nor did she believe that his promise would guarantee anything. So many women loved him. Even if Rain backed off, others would come forward.

She hoped he would get tired of her earlier and then she could be free of all those troubles.

“Go to my home later and I can spend some time with you,” Evan said in a low voice.

“I wanna be with Ellie tonight. Maybe some other days?” Anya didn’t want to spend another night with him.

He faintly smiled and got close to her. “Don’t you need my company?”

“Ellie felt something lately. I want to be with her tonight.” Anya bit her lips.

“Alright. How about tomorrow night?” Evan held her chin and kissed her. “Just remember that I am your man. Come to me whatever trouble you have.”

Anya nodded, a little overwhelmed by the kiss.

Then Evan left. Anya stayed there and her heartbeat quickened because of the sudden tenderness of such a cold man.

While she was standing there in a daze, Jake walked out of the room and then asked, “How’s everything going? What did the police say?”

“It’s all settled. I’m innocent.” Anya immediately stopped indulging in Evan’s tenderness and returned to calmness.

“Did you get any evidence?”

“Yes. There was a model, who was recorded what happened between Rain and me.”

wing logs. She

Jake frowned. “Did she try to frame you?”

“Yes.”

“Why?” Jake wondered what was wrong between them. “Did you know each other before? How come she did this to you?” “Not exactly. A friend of mine knew her.” Anya didn’t want to reveal too much. “And we had a little trouble between us.”

“A little trouble? How could she do this to you because of a little trouble?” He thought Rain was indecent. No matter what grudges she bore against Anya, she couldn’t do this. Anya might end up in prison this time. Thinking of this, Jake thought he had to handle this well. “Anya, you don’t need to take charge of the work anymore. I’ll talk to her director,”

Anya had no problem with his decision. She simply didn’t want to bother handling Rain anymore.

“Where’s Mr. Welton? Isn’t he here?” Jake suddenly noticed that Evan was not there.

“He just left.” Her ears showed her shyness when talking about Evan.

“Did he say anything?” Jake worried that Evan might fire her.

“No.”

“Great. Let’s go now.”

She nodded.

Less than five minutes after they left, Rain cut her wrists with a little knife on the table in front of Neil in the interrogation

room.

She would never compromise with Anya.

## Chapter 330

### DIVE

Half an hour later, news of her suicide and hospitalization was flashed around the JK Couture and the modeling industry. All the unsuspecting people began bullying Anya on the Internet. They believed that she forced Rain to commit suicide. Rain was hospitalized and she was more unlikely to apologize to Anya.

Anya decided to let her go given the fashion show and her suicide. It was up to her whether she would apologize or not.

The Zacharies came to visit Rain soon after she was sent to the hospital. Her grandpa, Tyson Zachary, felt extremely sorry for her when he saw her pale face, bluish–green lips, and her wrist with gauze.

Tyson felt like he was stabbed. He grabbed her hand and asked, “Rain, what happened exactly? Why did you do this?”

“Did anyone bully you? If someone did, I will make the person take responsibility for this.”

“Grandpa...” Rain couldn’t resist sobbing.

“Rain, don’t cry. Tell me what happened.” Tyson gently wiped her tears.

Her mom was depressed. “Rain, what happened? How come you were in the police office?” All was in chaos when the police sent Rain there.

She didn’t ask them about the details.

Then they left.



**\*\*Rain**

“...” Rain purposely hesitated because she did do something wrong.

She wanted her agent to tell them.

Tyson thought she had some difficulties and then he asked her agent. “Clarice, could you tell me?”

Clarice frowned because she didn’t know how to tell them. She realized that they would ask the police then. So she finally said, “Today our models worked with designers of the JK Couture for the coming fashion show. Ms. MacMillan, one of the designers, accidentally took away Rain’s necklace. Then they went to the police station. Ms. MacMillan claimed that she didn’t steal the necklace and she accused Rain of framing her. Rain couldn’t take the grievance and then...”

She didn’t tell the whole truth given that the police had offered Rain the oral education and wouldn’t put it on record.

In this situation, Tyson couldn’t know more about this even if he went to ask the police.

They probably would say that it was a misunderstanding.

Then Tyson would stand by Rain. He might make Anya leave the company.

“What?” Hearing this, Tyson put on a grim face and opened his eyes wide. He continued in a low voice, “She must get out of

the JK Couture!”

“Grandpa, she was close to Evan. We can’t mess with her,” Rain pretended to be pathetic.

Tyson wasn't worried about that. He was a good friend of Evan's grandma. It was a piece of cake to ask Evan to fire a

designer

"Rain, don't worry. I'll help you. How could she do this to you because of a misunderstanding?" he said angrily.

Then he said to their housekeeper, "Zaid, call Mdm Welton and tell her that I need to meet her."

"Got it, Mr. Zachary I'll call her right now."