

Desires DH 331

Chapter 331

Something else happened at Oak View Mansion, which was located on the other side of the city.

Anya was not in her best mood when returning to the mansion because of what happened today.

She was cheered up only by her two cute babies who kept close to her. She pulled herself together and started to play with

them soon.

Mdm Welton knew about the conflict between Anya and Rain the next morning.

She appreciated Anya so she didn't immediately follow Tyson's advice to ask Anya to quit from JK Couture.

Instead, she came to the Welton Group and asked Evan for details.

Evan just arrived at the company. He offered his coat to the matriarch instantly and asked, "What brings you here?"

Mdm Welton smiled and said, "It's all for your company."

Evan didn't figure out that this is about Anya. He said curiously, "Everything is alright here."

Mdm Welton went straight to the point and said, "Anya from the JK Couture had a conflict with Rain, didn't she? And they were sent to the police station."

Evan smiled, "Who reported this to you?"

“Tyson Zachary called me angrily last night.” Mdm Welton shook her head when she remembered how furious Tyson was in the phone call. She asked, “What happened? I hear that it’s about a necklace. Rain tried to commit suicide for it. Luckily, she’s alright now, or the Zacharies will not let Anya go so easily.

Evan frowned and said after brief consideration, “They are alright. It’s just a misunderstanding.”

“What kind of misunderstanding will lead her to suicide? Besides, Tyson asked me to see to this matter. I don’t think Anya is a bully. However, Tyson said that Anya must quit for Rain’s sake, Mdm Welton sighed.

Evan’s eyes darkened. He sneered, “Did he say it in that way?”

He thought, “The Zacharies are stepping over the line.”

“Yes,” Mdm Welton answered.

“Well, tell Tyson that Anya is mine. I won’t make her quit,” Evan said.

Mdm Welton was confused and couldn’t understand his words at first. It took her a few moments to possess this, “Do you mean that you are in love with Anya?”

Evan didn’t mean to keep the truth from Mdm Welton. He admitted, “You are always urging me to find a girlfriend. Well, here she is.”

Mdm Welton was pleased. She forgot about wRIE BEKE GOLEINE UMISE EMPL

true?”

Evan nodded, “Yes. Mdm Welton, please turn Tyson down for me.”

Mdm Welton understood his choice. However, she couldn't do this so casually. The two families were tightly bonded. Her deceased husband was good friends with Tyson. She didn't want to destroy the relationship.

She said, "Evan, we'd better solve this together with Anya. She is our family now, after all. What do you t

Evan agreed, "I will follow your lead."

Mdm Welton started immediately and booked a restaurant for lunch.

Evan pondered over this for a while before he texted Anya and asked her to have lunch with them.

They had the meal at a beautiful French restaurant at noon.

Mdm Welton played the host and invited Rain and Anya for the meal. Anya, however, didn't know that Mdm Welton was to seek justice for her.

She had thought that she just came here for the meal. When she saw Rain was also in the dining hall, who had been discharged from the hospital, Anya suddenly felt her heart skip a beat. She seemed to think of something, then she sat down beside Evan uneasily.

She heard that Evan was an old friend of the Weltons.

So, was the lunch a trap for her? Did Mdm Welton want her to apologize to Rain?

As Anya went off into flights of fancy, Mdm Welton started to talk, "I invited you to have lunch today because I hope that the misunderstanding between the two girls can be cleared up."

Mdm Welton said in a soft voice, but Rain looked upset, her face taut. If Old Mr. Welton knew that she had asked her agent to tell a lie in the ward, she would get a dressing-down.

That was not what she wanted. She still hoped that Old Mr. Welton would help her deal with Anya.

Therefore, no sooner had Mdm Welton finished talking than she spoke, "Mrs. Welton, we can just let it go. I'm okay now

anyway."

As soon as the sound of her voice had died away, Old Mr. Welton said in a lively tone, "How can we just let it go at that?"

He came here to demand justice for her granddaughter.

He didn't want to see that she suffered wrong.

"Dear, you suffered a lot. Today, I must see justice done!" He was swollen with rage and threw Anya an angry glance, which made her instinctively look away.

"Grandpa, forget it." Rain didn't want the matter to escalate in front of Evan.

He had threatened her not to stir up trouble for Anya anymore. If he knew it was her who incited Old Mr. Welton to pick a

quarrel today, Evan would hate her more.

Then, she would have no chance to be together with Evan.

"How can we let it go? Everyone is here today. Anya must explain herself! If she can't, I won't let her off!" Old Mr. Welton banged the table and Evan knitted his eyebrows.

Evan wore a sullen look as he didn't like this kind of elder who tried to beat others down with his seniority.

How could he come to make trouble before he knew the whole story?

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If it weren't for the sake of Mdm Welton, Evan wouldn't allow them to humiliate Anya today.

"Mr. Welton, do you know the whole story before you came here?" Evan stared at Old Mr. Welton.

Anya looked at him in amazement. Would he put aside their long-standing friendship to help her?

Given the current relationship between her and Evan, she thought he wouldn't go so far as to offend his old friend for her.

"Of course, I know it." Old Mr. Welton wore a stern expression, looking down his nose at her.

Evan snorted coldly. "You should ask your dear granddaughter what was going on? Was it Ms. MacMillan's fault? Or she deliberately..."

"What are you talking about?" Old Mr. Welton looked daggers at Evan. He didn't expect that Evan would shift the blame to his granddaughter for an unknown employee.

"You'll know after you ask your granddaughter," Evan looked at Rain, who looked sullen and pale. He added, "You can ask her if she deliberately framed the designer of the JK Couture."

“If she hadn’t pretended to commit suicide last night, I would have required her to apologize to Ms. MacMillan in front of me.”

As he finished his words, Rain’s face darkened. She didn’t want to be humiliated in front of so many people, so she dashed

out.

Seeing this, Old Mr. Welton seemed to understand what had happened. His face blanched, “I’ll ask her about it later. Sorry to have troubled you.” Then, he stood up and ran out to keep up with her.

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Kevin followed her out of the diner. Rain stopped and kneeled in front of Kevin. She started to cry. “Grandpa, I’m sorry. It’s all my fault. I’m just feeling wrong. I don’t want to see Even be with that woman.”

“You...” Hearing that, Kevin felt heartbroken as well as angry. He pulled her up and said, ‘Stop crying. Just forget about it. and don’t go to see them again.’

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Rain shook her head and tugged his sleeves. She looked poor. “Grandpa, do you know why I am doing all these?”

“I’m only doing it to protect Rain!” Rain went on. “The woman only got close to Evan for the sake of money. I don’t want to hurt him.”

Kevin heard her and tapped her hand. “I get it now. Don’t be sad for him anymore. Let bygones be bygones.”

Rain nodded. “Do you still blame me?”

“You’ve cut your hand and it’s all for him. Why would I blame you?”

Rain felt relieved when she found that Kevin wasn’t mad.

But she wouldn’t just let it go.

In the diner, Ms. Welton asked Anya to help herself once Rain left. She knew the girl she picked had a good quality.

It must be Rain’s trick.

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She had to make sure from Rain. She was such a mean girl.

Anya was bashful when Ms. Welton served her at the table. She started to change her views about Evan. She thought he would never speak for her in face of those he was familiar with.

Yet he just did, and so did Ms. Welton.

Anya wavered a bit. Yet she held herself back when she thought about her babies.

It was night soon. Evan wanted her to be with him at night. But he had other plans, so she didn’t have to be there. Anya got relieved and she went to check on her kids after she went back from work. She decided to meet the lawyer together with Cindy.

It was around seven. The sky was still awake. Ellie didn’t know Evan lived here as well, so she took Nathaniel and Eudora out for a walk on the paths outside their apartment.

They had been kept at home for too long. They got happy as soon as they got out.

Ellie followed them behind.

It was quite safe within the housing estate. She wasn't worried that the kids might be taken away.

So she just let them play there.

Nathaniel was naughty. He ran around the place, yet Eudora couldn't catch up with him at all. She cried.

Seeing her cry, Ellie walked over to calm her down.

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And Nathaniel came over to hug Eudora. He went on running when Eudora stopped crying. She ran over to the main road.

when Evan's car drove in.

He almost got him. The driver pulled up in time. While Evan got out of the car when he saw Nathaniel was almost freaked

out.

"Nathaniel, what are you doing here alone?" Evan came over and squatted in front of him. He asked as he touched his short hair.

Seeing Evan, Nathaniel felt familiar somehow. He said with his sweet voice, "Granny... walk."

"You are saying that Granny takes you out for a walk?" Evan got him and smiled.

Nathaniel nodded.

“Where are they?”

“Behind.” He pointed at them.

Even looked in the direction of the paths. He saw two figures coming over. Evan stopped looking and asked, “Where’s Mommy?”

“Mommy has gone out.” Nathaniel forgot what his Mommy said.

Evan heard that and frowned. He thought their Mommy was abroad. Did she come back? She was here? Evan was confused and asked, “Is your Mommy Anya?”

Nathaniel nodded.

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Evan was shocked when he got the answer. When he realized that Anya had been hiding it from him, his eyes turned gloomy.

She had successfully passed the two paternity tests, including the one in Scarlett Port. How did she get by? Evan admitted that she was great.

However, it was not the time for the question. Evan planned to test if Nathaniel was his child.

Evan roused himself and stroked Nathaniel’s head to distract him. “Nathaniel, let’s go to Disneyland next time together.”

As he spoke, he pulled out a hair of Nathaniel and palmed it.

Nathaniel thought Disneyland should be a fun place. He was too happy to notice that his hair was plucked.

He looked pleased and said in a baby voice, "Really?"

He learned the word "Really" from a cartoon.

Evan softened seeing his cute face. He nodded, "Of course. I never lie or break my promise."

"Nathaniel, you should not have gone to Disneyland. There are many fun toys and games. You may be too young to enjoy some attractions, but we can take the little train there."

Nathaniel got more excited and clapped his pudgy hands. He even whirled and imitated the roar of the train.

Evan's heart melted.

If Nathaniel was indeed his son, he would protect the two kids with Anya and give them his love as a father.

When Evan was chatting with Nathaniel, Ellie walked over in a hurry with Eudora and felt relieved at the sight of Nathaniel. She strode over and held his hand. "Nathaniel, don't run away. There are many cars, and you might be hit by accident. It is

unsafe. Do you understand?"

Nathaniel nodded without full understanding.

Eudora looked at Evan and liked the handsome man. She felt Evan was gentle.

“You can bring a kid leash next time when you take them out. I have given it to Anya. You can ask her and attached it to them. Then you won’t worry about them running away.” Evan looked at Eudora and felt her so cute. He couldn’t help but touched his hair while exhorting Ellie, “It was dangerous. If we had not braked in time, we might crash into him.”

Ellie shuddered at the thought of it. She said, “Thank you, Mr. Welton.” If he was telling the truth, she really needed to thank

him.

She was so careless.

Even though the mansion was safe, there were still cars driving by.

Ellie felt regretful and blamed herself.

Evan continued, “Be careful next time.”

see. Mr. Welton, we are leaving now.” Ellie nodded and took the hands of the two kids.

“OK.” Evan did not ask them to stay and watched them go. When they were out of his sight, he raised his hand to see the

hair of Nathaniel.

He got back into the car and gave Mr. Cornwall a call to let him do a paternity test with the hair.

He couldn’t wait to learn the truth.

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Evan had taken his third paternity test, and Anya knew nothing about it.

She was having tea with Cindy and Jamie and talking about the case of Anya's mother.

It was comfortable chatting. Anya was so relaxed that she had no idea what Evan had done.

During the tea, Evan texted her. [You went out?]

Anya took a sip of her tea and texted back. [I'm hanging out with Cindy. Do you know her?]

Evan looked at his screen and texted. [Can I see?]

Anya put down her cup. [You don't believe me?]

He trusted her, but he just wanted a photo. Just send me one]

[Do you want mine or Cindy's?]

Evan texted. [Yours.]

Anya didn't know what to say.

[I'll be laughed at by them. How about a photo of my hand?] Anya took a photo of her hand and sent it to Evan.

Evan got her message and said nothing more.

He put his phone aside and rubbed his temples.

If he were right, he would be the father to Nathaniel and Eudora. He was 28 years old and single, and suddenly he became a father of two. How strange!

But he liked children.

He had to protect his children

But as for Anya, he had to give her a little punishment.

They were the cause of everything.

At Lola's place.

Rain came to Lola's place with her arm in a bandage. They nearly fought last time. But when Rain calmed down, she thought she couldn't do this.

Dan Baker, Lola's cousin, was a friend to Evan. She could know it when everything happened.

That was the reason why she came here.

While Lola wanted to apologize to Rain, but she never found a good opportunity. She texted Rain yesterday and got her reply in surprise.

She was so excited that Rain agreed to come to her place.

She welcomed her. And they had tea. Lola said, "I'm sorry about... You know. I didn't mean it. Are you alright?"

Rain pretended to be gentle and polite. "Yes, I'm fine now."

Lola nodded. "Thank God you're fine. You know, you can find a better man than Evan..."

Rain thought that no man in the world could be Evan's match. But Rain didn't want to be honest with Lola, so she said, "But I

like him."

Lola didn't know what to say.

"I'm just joking. Don't worry. Everything will be fine." Rain put on a fake smile.

"That's best." Lola was happy she was coming through.

"But during this period, can you help me? I want to know more about him," said Rain.

Lola didn't understand. "But why?"

"Maybe the more I know about him, the sooner I will dislike him."

Seeing Rain so weak, Lola had to agree. "Okay. I'll let you know everything."

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The next day, Anya got up and went to work as usual. Once she got out of her bedroom, she saw Cindy getting out of her bedroom as well. They went to the dining hall with their hands joint.

Ellie had prepared the breakfast for them.

Seeing them sit down, she said, "Come over and have some breakfast."

“Ellie, why is the breakfast so lavish today?” Cindy smiled as she saw the well-prepared breakfast.

It was amazing.

Baked toast, baked beans, grilled tomatoes, butter, black tea, and coffee as well.

Ellie handed them the plates and forks. “Both of you need to work. You have to eat well before you work hard.”

“Our jobs aren’t tiring.” Cindy started her meal once she sat down.

Ellie turned to Anya. “Are the kids still asleep?”

Anya nodded and said, “Yep. Please check on them for me. I’m worried they may fall off when they wake up later.”

Ellie hurried to see the kids first.

Anya and Cindy went on having breakfast.

Cindy said, “Do you need a ride?”

Thinking about Evan, she sighed implicitly and refused, “Nope. A colleague of mine will pick me up later.”

Cindy was confused. “Who is that? Evan?”

Hearing his name, Anya hurried to deny. “How could it be? Since he knew that Nathaniel and Eudora aren’t his kids, he doesn’t bother me anymore.” Anya didn’t want to tell her that she had been with Evan.

She was afraid Cindy would look down upon her.

“It’s a female designer in my apartment. We just had some work in a showplace. We need to work as a team. We have to go to the scene frequently.”

Cindy understood.

“By the way, don’t tell Ellie that I’ve been back to JK. I’m afraid she will be worried.”

Cindy nodded. “Don’t worry. I won’t.”

They went on with their breakfast. On their way out, Evan sat in his Bentley, waiting patiently for Anya to come out.

He waited for 10 minutes. Anya sneaked into her car with her purse. She looked timid.

She closed the door right after she got in.

Evan sat in the leather seat with his legs crossed.

“You’ve been here long?” Anya took a breath, and she was relieved when she saw no one passing by.

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Evan didn’t say much. He suddenly reached out to the back of her neck and pulled her closer. He ignored the driver in the front and kissed her.

He kissed hard as if he was punishing her.

He let her go when he had enough and asked the driver to drive.

Anya was confused. She didn't know what that kiss was about. She looked at him with a blush. "Why?"

"I just wanted to kiss you," said Evan. His voice sounded clear but not emotional.

Anya didn't ask much since he said that.

He could always surprise her.

"Do you still remember the yacht party on weekend, right?" Evan asked as he stared at her.

Anya nodded. "Yes, why?"

"We'll spend a night there. Is it OK with you?"

Anya paused and blushed. But she was too bashful to say more.

It would happen after all.

Evan said, "Then it's a yes."

When he got the outcomes of that parental tests, he would have to punish this woman then.

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After that, the two did nothing but sat quietly. Evan thought about Nathaniel and Eudora, while Anya was thinking about spending the night on the yacht.

The two had their concerns on the way to the Welton Group.

Anya got off the car first, and Evan followed behind. They deliberately kept a little distance when entering the company so as not to cause gossip among the employees.

They kept a distance of about six feet and walked to the elevator.

When Anya was about to approach the elevator, her former fiancé Zachary who dressed in a fancy suit with slicked-back hair came over.

Zachary suddenly appeared in front of Anya.

He stretched out his arm to stop Anya and sneered, "Anya, what a coincidence!"

Anya was startled. She instinctively took a step back to maintain her balance and looked at him. "Why are you here?"

"Why can't I be here?" Zachary smiled evilly with his small eyes wandering about Anya's face and body. "Is this your company? Or you have bought it? Only you are allowed to come, but can't I come?"

What Zachary said was straightforward and full of provocation.

It was obvious that Zachary came to pick a fight on purpose, and Anya also knew it. She frowned and said, "I didn't say that. If there is nothing else, I will go."

Anya didn't want to have anything to do with the fiancé that the MacMillans arranged for her. She just wanted to go

upstairs.

So she took her bag and walked forward, ready to go around him.

But Zachary was here to pick a fight. How could he let Anya go easily?

With a sneer, Zachary grabbed Anya's wrist, trying to hold her in his arms. But before he could hold her, the man who was walking in front of Anya suddenly came over.

Suddenly, he kicked Zachary hard on the waist.

The kick was so heavy that Zachary's face twisted in pain. He let go of Anya's hands and fell to the ground as he let out a

cry.

Only when he was to fall off did Zachary know that it was Evan who hit him.

Evan looked at Zachary coldly and snapped, "Get lost."

Zachary immediately got up and left, ignoring his severe pain.

This scene surprised the employees who came to work. "Was Mr. Welton doing the whole hero thing?"

"Maybe Mr. Welton just helped her out."

"I don't think Mr. Welton likes the girl. If he didn't save her, it would have a bad influence on our company!"

"But Mr. Welton is so handsome and cool!"

"Yeah, so handsome."

The crowd didn't talk about it for long, for fear that Evan would fire them because of the gossip. Thus, the hall quieted down. Everyone went to take the elevator to their office floor.

Anya glanced at Evan in shock and said instinctively, "Mr. Welton, thank you!"

Evan glanced at her, not saying a word. He just strode out and walked into the elevator.

He knew that the employees must have a lot of discussions about today's matter, but he didn't care. He only knew that Anya was his woman, and he wouldn't allow any other men to hurt her.

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Zachary clutched his waist and ran out of the building with great pain. When he reached the open space, he heaved a sigh of relief and then looked back at the tall and luxurious Welton Group Tower.

Zachary spat and pressed his waist that was kicked by Evan. Recalling the scene just now, he began to curse in a low voice, "Fuck, does that bitch get Evan as her backer?"

"Damn it!"

Zachary cursed again, but he suddenly remembered something. He called Sydney, who encouraged him to deal with Anya, but didn't tell him that Anya was Evan's woman.

Did Sydney set him up? He was not so stupid that he would be willing to offend Evan.

Sydney received the call, but she didn't answer it so quickly. When he was about to hang up, she pretended to say in a gentle voice, "Zachary, good morning. Is there anything I can help you with?"

"Sydney, you bitch. Did you want to set me up? Zachary began to curse viciously through the phone.

Sydney didn't know what happened in the hall this morning and asked in a daze, "Zac, what are you talking about? How can I set you up?"

“Don’t play dumb with me. If it weren’t for me to come to Anya today, I would not have known that Anya was really Evan’s woman.” In fact, Zachary had met Anya and Evan on the golf course, but he didn’t believe it.

In addition, Anya had been single, and he did not hear that Evan had a girlfriend.

Zachary thought it was just a coincidence at that time.

It was beyond Zachary’s expectation that Evan kicked him in front of so many people. It meant that Evan cared about Anya, right?

“What? You came to the Welton Group today?” Sydney was startled. She frowned and continued to pretend innocent. “Zachary, did you take it wrong?”

“Fucking, I just went to grab Anya, but Evan came over and kicked me down. Fuck! Sydney, you damned girl must deliberately set me up!” Zachary gritted his teeth and cursed when he thought of his waist which was kicked by Evan.

Sydney finally understood now, but she was going to trick Zachary into dealing with Anya. So she pretended to be innocent and said, “Zac, you overthought it. Mr. Welton wouldn’t like her at all. You must be making a fuss in the hall. Thus, Evan taught you a lesson. They didn’t have an affair at all...”

“Don’t lie to me!” Zachary didn’t believe it.

Sydney continued to coax. “Zac, how could I lie to you? What’s in it for me to lie to you? Both you and I hate Anya, right? Have you forgotten that she cheated on you?”

“Zac, calm down. What kind of man is Evan? Why would he like

that they get married.

“Zac, don’t think too much.”

Zachary was a simple-minded man. After hearing Sydney’s analysis, he changed his mind, softened his tone, and asked, “Evan doesn’t like Anya, does he?”

“Why should I lie to you? If I lie to you, I’ll be murdered! Okay?” Sydney gritted her teeth and swore.

Zachary thought for a while and was convinced. “Okay, I believe you once.”

‘Zac, next time you deal with Anya, you should do it in secret.’

Of course, Zachary wanted to retaliate against Anya secretly for her cheating. He came to the Welton Group for an opportunity. “Okay, I see. Goodbye,” Zachary said.

After hanging up the phone, Zachary beckoned an assistant who was following him to come and said, “Send me to the nearest hospital, My waist hurts.”

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In the office of JK Couture.

Anya returned to her office and couldn’t help rubbing her cheeks. What happened at the hall downstairs still occupied her mind. She was so close to being touched by Evan’s heroic action.

Then she might be the one to suffer.

“Anya, we need to go to the place that held our last fashion show in the afternoon. Now get ready to work!” When Anya was immersed in her feeling, Jake came.

He put a pile of designing drafts on Anya’s office table and said gently, “Have a look and get familiar with real fashion show designs. But we are original designers. We allow no plagiarism.”

Anya went through the pages and these designs were indeed beautiful. As for plagiarism, it was of no concern. She had been aware of it when she was at school. It was the last thing she would do.

“Mr. Hanson, my teacher has put a lot of emphasis on it. Rest assured. I won’t!”

Anya had Jake’s faith, especially after what happened with Rain. He said with appreciation, Then let’s try fashion show is your debut with JK Couture. Don’t ruin it.”

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best. This

“Okay, I will!” Anya nodded with expectation.

“I’ll leave you to it.” Jake took a look at her and went back to his office.

Anya was occupied with her work when someone sent her a message. She had a look and found it was from Olive.

She almost forgot about Olive’s request.

After reading the message, Anya remembered something and dug out the draft she finished last night. Then she grabbed her purse and went to see Olive at her shooting site.

Olive was playing the part of a student, so the shooting setting was at a campus in Norden

Anya grabbed a taxi and arrived there. She told the security about her visiting purpose and went in.

At this moment, Olive in a white long dress was resting on an RV. She just finished one scene and had half an hour of a break until the next scene.

So she asked Anya to come.

After Anya came into the campus, she found Olive's RV and was ready to get in.

But a shooting staff saw her, and his eyes lit up. Before Anya got on the car, she was pulled away to the shooting director by that staff who said to the director in a cheerful tone, "Mr. Hack, I found an appropriate candidate for the role of Valery."

The original actresses who agreed to play Valery refused them because of her full schedule. Jimmy Hack, the director,

tor was

trying to fill in this vacancy by contacting other actresses. He looked at Anya and thought that she was indeed beautiful.

She was even more beautiful than Olive. Jimmy offered, "I have a role right for you! What do you think about it?"

"I am sorry. I am not an actress. I am looking for Olive. I am her designer." Anya never learned performing so she wouldn't agree to do it. Besides, it was not her wish to enter the entertainment industry.

"But you can have a try!" Jimmy said seriously.

Anya shook her head and refused. "No, thanks! Do you know where Olive is?"

"I will give you 8 thousand dollars one episode. How about that?" Jimmy insisted on inviting Anya because she was so beautiful. He was even generous about the hiring price.

Anya was stunned at such a high price.

At this time, Olive and her agent heard something and came. When they came to Jimmy and knew about his intention, Olive's face sunk.

What was good about Anya? Shane cared about her and now Jimmy also wanted her.

Jealousy was killing Olive.

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I "Mr. Hack, she is my designer, not some walking-on." Olive said to Jimmy with a fake smile, "If you need actresses, I know a

few."

When she was speaking, she hinted at her agent to take Anya to the car. Her agent understood and pulled Anya's arm to

leave.

But Jimmy wanted Anya, so he frowned. "Your designer looks pretty. Why don't you help me out and ask her to play?"

Anyway, the scenes of Valery were not urgent. He could shoot others first.

Seeing the determination of Jimmy, Olive felt jealousy. But she couldn't be so blunt and said tactfully, "Okay, I will. But if she doesn't want to, I will not force her."

Jimmy nodded in agreement. "Of course, we are not gangs."

Then Olive went back to her RV. On the car, Anya took out her drafts and said, "Miss Boyer, I thought of this last night. Please have a look and tell me your thoughts."

Olive narrowed her eyes when looking at her. Then she took over the draft and had a look before saying, "I don't like it. Think of another. But you need to hurry. I will need it next month."

Again the draft was denied without any reason. Anya said, "Miss Boyer, could you tell me what your requirements are Because if you don't, I think I will never make you satisfied, right?"

"Ms. MacMillan, what is this attitude? I can complain about you. "This just gave Olive a reason to vent her anger. Shane hurt her heavily last time, but she couldn't do anything to Anya. So she sneered, "If you can't do it, then don't take it. What a waste of time! Maybe you could make money with your face and be an actress. Mr. Hack needs actresses."

Anya knew it was useless to argue with her. She came here for her design. Since Olive didn't like it, she had to compromise. "Miss Boyer. This is just my suggestion. Without specific requirements, I can't fully address your need. It may not be up to your expectation."

Olive showed a disdainful expression. "Aren't you the designer? Why do I have to guide you?"

"Well, the time is about to expire. But I will keep revising my design. If you still find them unsatisfying, I advise you to change to another designer lest your activity is messed up. I can finish my design in a few days but making the dress may take half a month. The choice is yours."

"Oh right! You don't have to worry about me! I am not interested in performing," Anya said calmly. Then she grabbed her things and left.

Olive couldn't refute her and looked gloomy. Only when Anya got out of the car did she realize it and started to curse her, "Did you hear her? She is just a designer and talked so boldly to her client. Who does she think she is?"

"Olive, calm down. Her words make sense. You can't ruin your activity next month." Her agent was not taking Anya's side. She was just thinking in Olive's best interests.

They were running out of time if they deducted 15 days for making the dress.

If Olive kept being picky, the consequence was hers.

Olive gave out a sneer. Now she knew why Shane was into this woman. She was an innocent and gentle woman with an independent mind.

“Forget about her! Let’s deal with the dress first. If you don’t like her, we can change her,” Her agent kept

ot persuading.

“No,” Olive exhaled out a breath, “Shane has made me suffer. I haven’t done bullying her.”

However, the agent found this inappropriate. If Shane knew, he would get angry.

Then he might hurt Olive again. She had just recovered. This was no good to her.