

## Desires DH 341

### Chapter 341

Olive returned the drafts once more. Dejectedly, Anya left the set, and she had no choice but to walk out to hail a taxi, She needed to get to meet Jake in the show.

Anya knew that she was targeted. But she had already made it clear to Olive that if she continued letting her personal feelings disturb their cooperation, Olive would be the one who had the most to lose.

While Anya would only lose a contract at most, which was not a big deal to her job.

So although Anya was annoyed with Olive for her nitpicking, she had nothing to worry about even if their cooperation failed. She then put all her energies into the runway show's design because it was what she should focus on.

In the meanwhile. On the top floor of Welton Group. In the CEO's office.

Mr. Cornwall hurried over with the latest paternity test report, and the result of it was surprisingly different from the two previous ones. The test report would be a piece of concrete evidence this time.

It said that Nathaniel was Evan's biological son.

Mr. Cornwall's hands were a little shaky out of excitement when he came over with the report. But he had some doubts about the previous two reports.

Why did the results of the previous two professional tests show

And this one showed 99.99%?

What's going on with it? Mr. Cornwall couldn't figure it out.

Anyway, this was not his place to worry about this question. All he had to do was to hand this report to Evan as soon as possible.

Mr. Cornwall quickened his pace at the thought of it. Soon, he arrived at Evan's office. He stood at straightened his sleeves before he knocked.

And then he heard Evan's deep voice came through the door, "Come in."

t the door and

Mr. Cornwall took hold of the door handle and turned it. When he got in, he said excitedly before Evan spoke, "Mr. Welton, the paternity test results are in." He put the test report on the desk.

Evan took it and flipped through the report. His lips broke into a gentle smile.

Mr. Cornwall whispered, "Mr. Welton, I think this one is solid."

Evan closed the report and raised an eyebrow, "You mean those previous reports are fake? What have you got? You think Anya is capable of paying the lab and tampering with the results?"

Mr. Cornwall shook his head and said honestly, "I don't know, Mr. Welton. I'm sure that the clinic is credible. But I couldn't

tell which part went wrong.

"I don't know how Ms. MacMillan altered the test results either."

Evan didn't say anything. After a while, he asked, "You are sure that this report is genuine?"

Although Nathaniel admitted it last night, Evan still wanted a double check to make sure that he wouldn't be fooled.

Mr. Cornwall answered, "Yes. Considering the two previous test reports, I stayed with the lab staff all the time during the test this time."

Evan nodded and ordered, "Keep it between you and me for now. The Weltons won't hear a word of it, including my parents and my grandma."

"Sure, Mr. Welton. I know what I should do." Mr. Cornwall understood that it would be a scandal for the Weltons if people found out that Evan, who was unmarried yet, was a father of two children.

He knew his place.

If he said something he shouldn't have, the Weltons would kick him out of the Norden and this field.

They might also suspend his license.

Evan waved at him and said, "Give me a few."

Mr. Cornwall did as he was asked. Seeing that Mr. Cornwall was out, Evan picked up the report again with a satisfied smile.

They were indeed his children. Anya was such a naughty and bold woman! He needed to give her a good lesson when they slept on the same bed next time.

How dare she lie to him twice!

Evan put down the test report and gave Dan a call.

He planned to only tell his best friend about it and keep it from the Weltons for now. The last thing he wanted was to see

things went wrong.

Chapter 342

In the field.

Anya arrived at the showroom on time. When she came over to Jack with the draft, Jack had chatted with other designers in the team for a while. He asked her as soon as he saw her, "How is it going with Ms. Boyer? It's everything okay?"

He didn't know Anya received an order from a celebrity until yesterday.

He knew who gave Anya the order, but he didn't think much of it.

"She said no. It's not easy to meet her requirement." Anya didn't intend to lie to him.

Jake comforted her gently, "Don't worry. It's not unusual when it came to working with celebrities."

Amber, who was standing aside, overheard their chatting and rolled her eyes. She eyed Anya jealously and said, "Mr. Hanson, you so care about Anya."

"What's the problem? We are colleagues." Jake said lightly. It sounded like he didn't care much about it at all.

"But you are the boss, Mr. Hanson. That's the problem," said Amber sourly.

It was obvious to everyone that Amber was hinting that Jake and Anya were in a relationship. That's why he treated Anya so nicely.

-Anya lost for words when she heard Amber's words. She knew that Amber was on Carol's side, so she wouldn't count on

Amber putting good words for her.

“I will care about all of you if you have trouble at work. Nothing special. Jake didn’t want to put pressure on Anya, so he said sternly to them, “Well, cut the crap, guys. We should work together for the show’s design.”

“Yes.” Anya nodded.

Amber and other designers echoed, sounding like they also agreed. But when Amber turned her head, she gave Anya the stink-eye. Anya saw it, but she didn’t care.

Next, Jack had everyone divide up the work. Other designers would continue working on the design on the stage, while Jack would meet with the model director and discuss the catwalk’s details.

After he left, Amber cast a glance at Anya, who was flipping through her design drafts, and she couldn’t stop being jealous of Anya.

Jake not only just let Anya take part in the show design, but also intended to bring her with him to Paris for collaboration.

Amber felt unfair when she heard about that.

Who was Anya! She was an intern who had just graduated and had no achievement so far. How would a verdant like her have the chance to accompany Jack to participate in the design cooperation in Paris?

However, Amber and others, who were senior designers that worked in this field for more than ten years, didn’t have the opportunity to be considered.

It was so unfair.

Amber couldn’t get over it. She had been hesitant about job-hopping to EU Designs with Carol. But she

had

no more illusions about this company anymore when she heard the news. What was the point of her staying in JK Couture if her work was not appreciated by the boss?

Maybe she could move into a new stage if she left with Carol.

Of course, she wouldn't just leave like that. She decided to help Carol to ruin JK Couture's reputation as a return to the unfairness.

Amber turned her gaze and took out a pen, pointing at a senior designer beside her, and said, "Idina, do you have any idea about our company's trip to Paris next month?"

Idina Rogell hadn't had any idea about it, of course. Jake never mentioned it to her. So she asked curiously, "No, I don't. What is that for?"

"Because Mr. Welton is going to sign a hefty contract," said Amber with a false smile.

"Is that so? That's good." Idina didn't think much of it and said happily.

"I know it's a good thing. But do you know who will go with the boss?"

"No, I don't." Idina knew that she wasn't the chosen one. Otherwise, she would have already heard of it. After a pause, she asked, "Do you?"

"Not me, of course. I'm not that lucky." Amber signed and gave a mocking smile.

Chapter 343

"Not you? Then it must be Ms. Walker. The best designers were Carol and Amber.

Idina believed it must be between them.

“Neither of us. It’s a newcomer.” Amber lowered her voice and looked at Anya.

Idina saw Anya and frowned at once. “Anya?”

Idina couldn’t believe it as Anya just finished her internship.

She couldn’t rival them in terms of quality and works.

Idina sensed something unusual. Then she said, “Really? If that’s true, it’s so unfair!”

“It is true,” said Amber.

“If that’s the case, we have to protest,” Idina was displeased.

“I think so.” Amber seconded her and she asked another designer, who was on their side as well.

“Then let’s nail it.” Seeing they all agreed with her plan, she was in relief.

She didn’t think Jake would take Anya to Paris if they all protested.

They would never let such a freshie overshoot them.

Meanwhile, in the model’s room.

Rain went back after the lose-her-necklace thing happened. Those models all came to show her concerns.

Some models saw Anya outside and were quite annoyed. "Why is that thief still here? Isn't she a bummer? Who knows what she's gonna steal in the future?"

The other models started to complain as well. "That is so annoying. A thief can be a designer. Can't they find any other designer in the whole company?"

"Indeed. Let's keep our belongings well placed or she might get the chance."

"Stop talking nonsense!" The one who captured the whole thing with her camera couldn't help but defend Anya, though Rain had the strongest family background of them all.

Even if they didn't dare to mess up with her, but they couldn't just ruin a girl's reputation like that!

"Elsa, what do you mean by that? Why are you defending a thief?" A model was curious.

"I'm not defending her. I know she didn't steal it. It was a misunderstanding," said Elsa.

Rain heard her. Her eyes hardened at once. She was still worried about where to find this brave girl and she just came to

her.

"What happened?" Another was curious as well.

"How did you know that she didn't steal it?"

"Just ask Rain!" Elsa didn't want to mess up with Rain. That was all she said.

Then the crowds turned to Rain at once. Rain put down the cotton pads in her hand and said with a forced smile, "Indeed. Elsa is right. It is a misunderstanding."



“So she didn’t steal it?”

“No, she didn’t. It’s just a misunderstanding. Let’s stop it.” Staring at Else, she said.

“Fine then. Let’s change focus.” Then they stopped talking about Anya.

The models split for modeling training. Elsa was going with them.

Pinching the cotton pads, Rain stopped Elsa and said, “Elsa, wait. I need to talk to you”

Then Elsa turned around. She frowned but still she said gently, “Sure.”

Chapter 344

“Rain, you are asking for me?” Elsa had no idea how to deal with a noble lady like Rain.

So she said with caution.

“Come over! I won’t bite!” Rain smiled at Elsa, which made Elsa scared.

But Elsa couldn’t refuse so she walked over.

When she walked in front of Rain, Rain stood up suddenly. Without any explanation, she grabbed Elsa’s long hair and hit her head on the mirror.

The last time Rain acted so violently was when she grabbed Anya and hit her on the car.

With a loud bang, Elsa’s head smashed the mirror and started bleeding. There were pieces of glasses falling.

Elsa started to cry out in pain, "Rain, what are you doing?"

"You should mind your own business." Rain held Elsa's hair tightly and pressed her face on the shattered mirror. Its sharp edges cut through Elsa's skin.

Elsa almost cried out. But the physical pain was nothing compared with her worries.

She worked as a model. So a scar on her face would ruin her career

Terrified, Elsa struggled and pleaded, "Rain, I am so sorry. Please forgive me." Her cries sounded so miserable,

People outside might hear it.

Rain's agent feared that this would get others' attention, so she said, "Rain, it's enough. Let her go."

"Next time, think before you do!" Rain didn't work off her anger. So when she loosened her grip, she slapped Elsa so hard that Elsa fell to the ground. Elsa's cheek was in pain, not to mention those painful cuts on her face.

But Elsa didn't let out any sound. She covered her wounded face in a panic and hurried out.

When she was out, she dared not delay and went straight to the infirmary to treat the wounds on her face. She couldn't give up modeling.

Luckily, those cuts were not deep nor long.

They wouldn't leave a scar. But Elsa still didn't feel at ease because she was thinking about how she was beaten up by Rain

just now.

No wonder that Rain was called the “princess” in the modeling industry.

This was what you got when you offended Rain

After careful treatment, Elsa walked out of the infirmary. She saw the stage outside when she was in the corridor. She felt scared and squatted down subconsciously, tears coming down her cheeks.

Anya passed by on her way to the bathroom. She recognized the squatter was the model who testified her words the other.

day.

She didn't have the chance to thank her last time in the police station as there were too many people.

Anya walked to her and tried to thank her. But when she approached, she noticed that Elsa was crying. Being stunned for a few seconds, Anya squatted down and asked with concern, “What happened?”

Hearing that, Elsa looked up and saw Anya. She shook her head and said, “I am fine.”

But Anya had seen the treatment on Elsa's face when Elsa looked up. Her cheek seemed to be swallowing as if someone just slapped her. Anya blurted out her words, “Are you sure? Did someone bully you?”

Elsa said briefly, “No one.” Then she stood up and left. There was no way she could tell because she still had to be a model.

Sensing her reluctance, Anya restrained herself and said behind her, “Elsa, thank you for your help last time.”

Elsa nodded and kept walking. Somehow, Anya felt worried.

Maybe this was women's intuition.

Anya added, "Elsa, tell me if you are bullied. I owe you a favor."

-Elsa felt a trace of warmth in her heart when hearing that. She looked back at Anya and left.

Chapter 345

When Anya finished her work, it was dark outside.

Jake offered a ride to Anya, but she refused with the excuse that her boyfriend was waiting for her. So Jake mustered a

smile and left.

It was true. Evan said that he would pick her up today.

Evan drove himself this time with a brand-new car. Anya didn't find the car until Evan sounded the horn.

Once Anya got into the car, Evan held her and kissed her.

It was a fierce kiss.

Anya blushed. She felt that Evan was weird recently. He would kiss her whenever he wanted.

Anya was worried.

She thought, "Is he not telling me something? Or am I too sensitive?"

On the way to the restaurant, Evan was focusing on driving.

Evan was leaning on the chair while Anya was looking at the menu. Anya ordered some dishes she wanted and was about to ask Evan what he wanted.

Evan put an arm around her waist and said, "I want to ask you something."

"What?" Anya replied, her ears turning red.

They were in a restaurant, a public place.

Anya didn't like showing public display of affection.

"It's something happened to a friend of mine." Evan said slowly, "His girlfriend gave birth to his baby without telling him. Now he knows. What do you think he will do?"

Hearing this, Anya changed color, with her fingers trembling. "Is that real?"

She felt like Evan was testing

or response.

"Yes"

"I think he would respect his girlfriend's opinion."

"You mean he would give up his parental rights?" Evan said lightly.

But Anya started to feel nervous. "Yes."

"Oh?" Evan smiled and tousled her hair. "Okay."

"So, does your friend decide to give up?" Anya asked anxiously.

"Yes, he does."

"Alright." Anya was relieved. But she still felt like Evan knew something.

Anya didn't ask anymore. She was afraid Evan would become suspicious.

So instead, Anya started to soften him up. "What would you like to eat? Let me order something for you."

"I..." Evan looked down and answered with a smile, "You know what I want."

"How would I know?"

"Did you forget?" Evan touched her earlobe deliberately. "What a man loves best is having s..."

is having s...

Anya got it immediately. She blushed and said, "I'll order something more myself then."

Evan didn't say anything. He just stared at her beautiful face.

Chapter 346

This meal went well. Anya didn't suspect that Evan knew Nathaniel and Eudora were his kids. So since he didn't mention this again in the following days, Anya was completely relieved and just let it go.

After all, the branding design deadline was approaching, and so was the yacht party.

The wealthy were all invited, including Dan and Shane..

Therefore, many celebrities wanted to go to the party.

Anya knew Evan would take her to the party. Just let nature take its course.

She thought that once Evan got tired of her, she could leave him and focus on her work and her babies.

As for Evan, since he knew that the two kids were his, he wanted to give them the best and spend some time with them.

m down.

But if he went to find the two kids directly, Ellie and Anya must shut him

So, he asked Mr. Cornwall to give Ellie a 1,700-dollar gift card from the New Horizon International Shopping Mall.

Then Ellie could buy some fine clothes and toys for the kids.

When Mr. Cornwall found Ellie, she looked him over vigilantly and asked, "Hello, who are you looking for?"

Mr. Cornwall answered with a smile, "Are you Ellie MacMillan?"

Ellie nodded. "Yes, I am. What can I do for you?"

"I'm from the New Horizon International Shopping Mall. You bought something in our mall before and won the lucky prize."

Mr. Cornwall then gave the gift card to Ellie.

Ellie felt unbelievable and said, "Really? I remember that I didn't spend much that time." They had just bought some cheap

snacks.

But now she won a 1,700-dollar gift card? Was it a fraud?

Ellie still could not believe him. "Is it true? Are you a liar?"

Mr. Cornwall continued with a polite smile, "I am not, Ms. MacMillan. You have truly won the prize. We've also arranged a car to take you to the shopping mall."

"You've arranged a car?" Ellie wouldn't believe it now. She returned the gift card and refused politely, "Sorry, I can't take rides from strangers with these kids."

If she was alone, she was not afraid to check it out.

But sho

But she had to go with the two kids. What if they were put in danger because of this?

"Miss, if you don't want to take our car, you can take a cab, and we will pay for it." Mr. Cornwall added. He must complete Mr. Welton's mission. He handed the gift card to Ellie again and said, "The card will expire today. Ms. MacMillan, I believe you don't want to miss this chance."



“Can I go alone?” Ellie was tempted. She could use the money to buy some new clothes for autumn.

“Of course.” Mr. Cornwall said.

“I need to ask their mother first.” Ellie then stepped aside and called Anya.

Anya’s initial response was to decline. But after Ellie’s explanation, she agreed to let her take the kids to the shopping mall.

Even if something went wrong, the passersby could help them.

Chapter 347

“Then, thanks for your kindness.” Ellie accepted the gift card after calling Anya.

“Don’t mention that. You are lucky,” Mr. Cornwall said. He felt relieved that Ellie finally agreed.

If he failed to give her the card, Evan would be disappointed with him.

“Anyway, thank you.” Ellie finished the call and wanted to take Nathaniel and Eudora out. She put something necessary in a bag, including a kettle, baby bottles, and diapers. Moreover, she prepared some biscuits and a packet of wet tissues for them.

Just as she was about to go out, she thought of what Evan had advised.

She met him when she took a walk last time. She took out the child safety ropes from the living room and wore them on Nathaniel and Eudora’s wrists.

With the ropes, they wouldn’t get lost in crowded places.

Then, she went out and got in a taxi with Nathaniel and Eudora.

After Ellie and the children set out, Mr. Cornwall followed them in the car and gave Evan a call.

As soon as Evan received it, he stopped working and drove to the New Horizon International Shopping Mall himself.

Twenty minutes later, a black car stopped in the mall's underground parking.

Evan got out of the car and went straight to the elevator.

He went to the fifth floor, where was full of children's products, and waited in the VIP area

All those female sales' eyes lit up when they saw Evan.

They had heard about him. He was rich, attractive, and influential. What was more, he was only 28 years old.

However, it was the first time they had seen him in the flesh. To their surprise, he was more handsome than they thought.

As he was over 6 feet tall, he had long legs and a nice figure.

He seemed to be a fictional character.

The

The sales could hardly calm themselves down.

Although they were excited, they felt strange, ‘Mr. Welton is so young and good-looking, but why does he come here suddenly?’

One whispered, ‘The only reason is that he has got married and become a father. Or what is he doing here?’

‘It’s impossible. I have never heard about that.’

‘I agree. He is only 28 years old. He at least will wait for another two years and get married at 30 like other CEOs. He probably comes here to buy relative’s children gifts.’

‘You are right.’

‘However, he has been sitting there for more than three minutes. Where are his men?’

‘He probably is waiting for his relative.’

‘Maybe,’

As they discussed livelily, Ellie also reached the fifth floor with Nathaniel and Eudora.

Mr. Cornwall walked behind them and showed Ellie around with open arms.

Ellie took the card and looked around nervously.

She wondered, ‘These clothes seem to be expensive. Fortunately, I have the gift card.’

All the products here cost a lot.’

‘Ms. MacMillan, let’s go there.’ Mr. Cornwall tried to lead her to the VIP area when seeing Evan.

Ellie put on a smile and said, "Mr. Cornwall, thank you. I want to visit these stores here."

Mr. Cornwall agreed, "Alright. You can take you buy whatever you want. Listen, you have to use all the money."

Ellie nodded and began to shop with the children.

Mr. Cornwall walked to Evan.

time and

Ellie went the other way and saw a clothing store for children. She liked those colorful sweaters.

However, the young sale gave them a disdainful look as soon as they entered the store. She could tell that Ellie was not rich based on what she was wearing.

Chapter 348

"Hi, can the kids try these sweaters out?" Ellie didn't notice the look of disgust on the young shopping guide's face. As she was asking, she was happily reaching for the sweaters.

The shopping guide immediately reprimanded her unmercifully, "Hands off! These clothes are very expensive. It's 80 dollars each. If it gets dirty and no customers are willing to buy it, can you afford to pay this?"

"But my hands aren't dirty!" Ellie was shocked at the reprimand. She quickly took back her hand and smiled at the shopping guide, "I'm buying them. Can you let my kids try it on?"

The shopping guide was however unwilling to do as she said. She pouted her bright red lips and said insultingly, "Ma'am, I have to let you know, these clothes are very expensive, alright? Sure you can try it on, but can you afford them?"

“Well, I can,” Ellie finally noticed the disdain from the shopping guide and snapped.

‘Are you sure? It’s 160 dollars for two!’ The shopping guide wouldn’t believe her because she wore like she couldn’t afford any clothes in the store.

How could people like her afford these clothes?

\*Just let her try the clothes. What if they could afford them?’ The other shopping guide noticed the commotion and went to them, scanning Ellie and the two kids beside her who were wearing cheap clothes.

However, she was being sarcastic.

“Fine. What sizes?” The shopping guide asked coldly.

“They y can wear sizes around 10, Ellie was thinking to buy sweaters in a little bit bigger sizes so that they can still fit the

kids the next autumn.

The shopping guide gave them a sickening glance and took two sweaters of size 10 for them. The sweaters were thrown to Ellie. The shopping guide added, “Go ahead, don’t dirty it or you’ll have to pay.”

“Why is that attitude?” Ellie wouldn’t want to make a scene, but the two guides were being too nasty to them. Ellie was only shopping for sweaters but was treated badly by them.

“What’s wrong with our attitude? We’re just suggesting that you don’t try it if you can’t afford it. It’s not worth it to pay for clothes you can’t afford just because it gets dirty!” The young girl didn’t mind dissing her. She added indifferently, “I was just saying this for your own good. Don’t misunderstand us for having a bad attitude..

Ellie's face was immediately clouded. That was definitely a bad attitude. Now she was triggered. She didn't understand why she had to take it from the shopping guide when she's shopping. Ellie found it so unheard of. She threw the sweaters back to them instantly and said, "I'm not trying anymore."

She was then going to leave the place with the kids.

Nathaniel wasn't willing to leave with her. He quickly let go of Ellie's hand, ran to that female shopping guide, and said to her face, "You're a nasty person!" Nathaniel could tell that Ellie was insulted by the two girls. Although he wasn't able to

speak more for Ellie, he wanted to be a little superhero to protect his mother and his Auntie Ellie. He didn't want his Auntie Ellie to be wronged.

Nathaniel wanted to protect them.

"You little brat, how dare you scold me?" The shopping guide immediately fought back at Nathaniel's lecture.

"How could you scold a kid?" Ellie was mad at the shopping guide for name-calling Nathaniel. She strode up to the female guide, saying, "How could you serve customers with this attitude? He has a mom, and he has me. How is he a brat? Please apologize to him!"

"What a joke. Why should I?" The shopping guide looked at them as if they were uncivilized crazy poor people. "Please, fuck off right now. Don't shop if you can't afford to buy. You're making yourself a joke."

"You..." Ellie was angry at her insult. She held her forehead, looking dizzy, saying, "I'm gonna file a complaint on you."

"Complain me and I'll report you to the police for personal attack!" said the shopping guide fiercely. She wouldn't back off easily.

"You fuck off from this store starting from tomorrow. Don't you ever come back to this mall again." A cold voice sounded behind them.

## Chapter 349

Everyone in the store turned their head towards the direction of the voice behind them. It was a handsome man standing at the entrance of the store. His presence shocked the crowd.

The female shopping guide even thought that the CEO who came from nowhere was saying so because he was on her side. Looking straight at the man, her starry eyes, red face and rapid heartbeat were announcing her love-struck to the man in front of her.

“Mr. Welton, they’ll leave right away. You don’t have to come in person,” said the shopping guide. She changed from her sarcasm and bitter tone to a sweet and tender one.

It was as if it wasn’t her who insulted Ellie and the kids just now.

Ellie was enraged. She thought Evan was trying to help the shopping guide too.

But before the female shopping guide could continue being love-struck, Mr. Cornwall was already speaking on behalf of Evan, “Mr. Welton was asking both of you without work ethics to fuck off! Aren’t you leaving yet?”

Both of the female shopping guides’ faces turned pale at Mr. Cornwall’s words. They couldn’t make it out why it was them that have to leave..

“What are you waiting for?” Mr. Cornwall asked with a loud voice while glaring at them. The manager heard the noises. When she came out from the office in the store, she saw Evan and Mr. Cornwall. She then quickly asked with all due respect to know what was going on.

After the manager was clear about what happened, she quickly went to the female shopping guides and took off their name tags brutally from their uniform. “How many times have I told you about this? Every customer in the Larry Kids Clothing store is our VIP! Do you think you’re a VIP now? Luckily Mr.

Welton is here today. But what about other customers? Are you trying to ruin Larry’s reputation? Fuck off right now! You’re both fired!”

The shopping guides sobbed, seemingly wronged, "We're sorry. It's all our fault."

"Fuck off." The manager didn't want to keep them and lose her job. Evan was right at hand. If she were to help the two girls, she would have to fuck off with them too. "Don't say sorry to me. You should say sorry to the customers!"

With the presence of the manager, the shopping guides didn't dare to fight back. They both went to Ellie, Nathaniel, and Eudora and apologized to them with their heads down.

They then left the store with tears on their faces.

After they left, Evan asked the manager coldly, "I knew this miss and the two kids, you should know what to do now, don't you?"

The manager knew it well, of course. She started to serve them in the store.

Evan walked to the sweater section, picked two of the most expensive sweaters in the store, and had the manager find the right size for the kids to try.

While the two kids were in the fitting room, Ellie went over to thank Evan, "Thank you for your help, Mr. Welton."

"Not a big deal," Evan answered smilingly.

"Mr. Welton, what makes you here?" Ellie was thankful for Evan. But she wondered why Evan would come to this place.

It's a kids' clothing area..

"My relatives want to buy some clothes for kids, so I'm here to take a look, Evan explained casually.



Ellie nodded. She wasn't suspicious.

The next thing, Evan was already tagging along in the name of helping Ellie.

Evan seemed to be getting along well with the kids. But Ellie decided not to tell Anya about meeting Evan today at the department store. She wouldn't want her to be worried.

The DNA test result was out anyway. Ellie figured that Evan would doubt no more.

Thus, the decision of keeping this matter from Anya was made.

Besides, with Evan joining them in their shopping session, the workers in the stores were being very respectful to them. None treated them like the young shopping guides they met in the Larry Kids Clothing.

When Ellie and the kids were done shopping, Evan suggested treating them to a meal. Ellie wasn't against that. She was alright with him having a meal with the kids.

Evan was already familiar with the kids, so, the kids weren't against that too. They seemed to have spent a wonderful time. during the meal. Evan was even more affirmed to raise the kids himself.

He could provide better for them.

Evan knew Anya wouldn't agree to let him raise the kids. But he would find a way to make her agree.

Time flies. It was the weekend when the yacht party of the high society was held. Anya knew she couldn't escape this. But she didn't want to change into the dress Evan had bought her at Cindy's.

She wouldn't want Cindy and Ellie to be suspicious of her whereabouts.

Anya then took the dress and the necklace Evan gifted her to his place to get changed.

Chapter 350

It was 6:30 at night. The lights were already on in the No.2 Mansion.

Evan stood in front of the floor-to-ceiling window with one hand in his pocket. He was talking to someone on the phone. Anya went into the bedroom with the dress, put it on, and came out.

Evan had finished the phone call and leaned on the sofa, waiting for her.

He stared at her, fascinated by her beauty and elegance. The dress suited her well.

The soft light cast a shadow on her fair-skinned shoulders, which emphasized the slenderness of her neck.

Her long black hair was scattered on her shoulders. She wore light makeup, which brought out the purity of her face.

Evan kept looking at her as if he was trying to look into her soul.

He just talked about the custody with Mr. Cornwall. He knew that he could win the custody battle with Anya, but he might offend her because of that.

Though he was interested in Anya for the time being, he didn't plan to marry her.

If Anya knew that he was going to fight for custody, she must fall out with him. However, Evan wanted to keep her around.

If he got bored and broke up with her, he would give her a sum of money and some properties.

He wouldn't treat her shabbily.

But he wouldn't give up the custody as well.

Evan was lost in thought. Anya came over and said in a low voice, "I'm ready."

Evan soon recovered. He glanced at her and smiled. He stroked her face and stopped for a while, asking, "Why haven't you been scruffy on purpose lately?"

Hearing that, Anya flushed. She was busy with the show and forgot to be deliberately perverse.

She coughed and asked, "Will you allow me to go to the yacht party with you in rags?"

Evan answered with an invisible smile, "Well, you know what's best for you now!"

Anya said, "Yes, I know that I will need your help in the future." She was embarrassed to ask him for help to fight against the MacMillan family.

For Evan, it was a trivial matter for him to help her. He would be pleased to help her if she behaved herself. Evan said, "I will help you if I am satisfied with you."

Anya nodded and answered, "Of course!"

"Let's go!" Evan reached out and held her soft hand, hiding his concern about the custody at the bottom of his mind.

He thought, "If Anya knew that he would fight for the custody, she must fall out with him."

Therefore, he decided to bring it up with her later.

At the same time, in the MacMillan's.

Sydney knew that there would be many celebrities at the yacht party tonight. She would never miss such a good chance.

She dressed up in her bedroom, changed into a dress as bright as fire, and took her purse made of pearls.

She looked at herself in the mirror to make sure everything was perfect before she went to the party.

On her way to the party, Sydney called Zachary and asked him to join the party as well, because she knew that Anya would go to the party.

Besides, she knew that Evan was there. She wondered if Zachary could catch Anya on the yacht, he didn't have to find another chance to kidnap her to his villa.

At that time, the whole upper class would know that Anya was defiled by Zachary.

Evan would abandon Anya.