

Desires Die Hard

Chapter 36

Chapter 36 Anya immediately returned to her desk to grab her phone after getting out of Jake's office.

She had to call her aunt to inform that she would be home late again that night. Since she felt the need to avoid feeling embarrassed about it, she had to make the phone call at the end of the empty corridor outside.

It did not take long for her aunt to pick up the call. Her toddlers' adorable voices could be heard through the phone when she picked up as she said. "Hey Anya, what's the matter?"

"Hey aunty. | have to meet a client with my supervisor tonight and might be home late again." Anya said as she gently caressed her forehead since she felt a little bad. She then asked, "Hey aunty, please help me take care of the kids."

Ever since her mother's passing, only her aunt treated her like family. She treated her like her own daughter. Ellie actually transferred her to a different university with a designer course that was away from the MacMillan family.

With how ruthless and cruel the MacMillan family was, they kicked her out of the house. Moreover, they made the university that she was Studying in to expel her. They wanted her dead. Would they even pay for her education anyway? There was no need to even think about that.

"Oh Anya, you are the only family member | have left on this world. Both Nathaniel and Eudora are like my own grandchildren. It's my responsibility to take care of them too." Her aunt replied without hesitation as she added, "Work hard now, Anya. You don't need to worry about anything else. | will take care of your kids."

"Alright. Thank you, Ellie." Anya replied. It seemed that every time she had a conversation with her aunt, she would tear up. Somehow, her heart was wrenching slightly.

She wondered, when would she even be capable enough to get back everything that belonged to her and make every single person that was responsible for her mother's death to pay the price?

"Are you okay, Ms. MacMillan?" It was uncertain when did Jake walked out of his office.

He was standing behind her as he stared at her with a gentle gaze. The truth was, he did not actually hear any of the phone conversation she had because by the time he approached her, she had already hung up the call.

She was just standing there with teary eyes. She seemed so weak and frail too. This would cause any men to appreciate her and give her a huge tight hug.

“Ah, Mr. Hanson.” Anya was startled by his sudden question as she immediately noticed him standing beside her. Anya frantically wiped the tears off the corners of her eyes and shook her head as she said, “I’m fine.”

Anya suddenly felt nervous after saying that. She wondered if he had heard the entire conversation she had with her aunt earlier.

When she first entered JK Group, she actually wrote in as single on her marital status on her application. The requirements for the job position for JJK Group were for fresh university graduates.

She was afraid that Mr. Hanson would find out about her having two children. Moreover, she was more afraid of that news getting to Evan, causing him to snatch her children away. She would never allow such a thing to happen.

“Mr. Hanson, the conversation I had with my aunt earlier. Did you...” Anya was nervous to ask him bluntly if he had eavesdropped on her conversation, so all she could do was drop hints at him.

“I heard nothing.” The content

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*You were calling your family? Jake asked as he then looked at the title and said, “It’s time now. If you have nothing else, then let’s go. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!”

Anya frantically nodded her head. However, it seemed that Jake's assistant had followed the assistant as they left JK Group. Both cars were about a minute apart as they drove on the busy road. However, the odd thing was, their destination happened to be the same luxury hotel, the Scenic Hotel. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

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Chapter 37 Scenic Hotel | was one of the most famous five-star hotels in the city.

Only the extremely wealthy would come over here and not to mention, this place held plenty of unpleasant memories to her. She was also quite intimate with Evan here, previously.

Anya glanced towards the Scenic Hotel when she got out of Jake's car.

Her body was trembling uncontrollable while she bit her lips tightly. Everything that happened that night felt like a nightmare. Jake noticed that she was trembling and assumed that she was just feeling slightly nervous because this was her first time to have such a formal dinner.

He comforted her in a gentle tone, "Don't worry, Ms. MacMillan. I'm here and I'll make sure nothing happens to you."

"The clients that we're meeting today will play an extremely important role in expanding JK Group's business in the fashion world in the future. They are all people with amazing taste."

Anya snapped out from her trance as she could not have Jake finding out that she was behaving oddly. She frantically relaxed her jaws and said, 'I'm fine, Mr. Hanson.'

"It's good that you're fine. It's is normal to be nervous for your first time." Jake replied while walking her in.

The duo were walking together. Anya's beautiful appearance caught the eye of plenty of men when they entered the lobby. However, Anya was already used to such stares and was not bothered by it.

Jake o

on the other hand was different. He was already treating Anya as his future girlfriend. He had also noticed the constant stares from the men around him

This bothered him slightly. Thus, he instinctively stood closer to Anya.

Anya noticed when Jake inched closer to her. Since she still was insecure of herself, she would not dare assume that Jake actually had feelings for her. So, she just brushed it off when he inched closer to her.

She continued to pace towards the elevator with him.

Once they reached the lift lobby, Jake called for the elevator. The room that he booked was on the third floor. With a loud chime, the elevator opened up. When Jake and Anya entered the elevator and was about to push the floor buttons, waves of loud cheering could be heard coming from the lobby. It seemed as if some celebrity had arrived,

Anya could

not help but look over. However, she was taken aback at what she saw.

It's Evan again!

She wondered if fate was actually pulling a prank on her. How could she keep running into him anyway? Anya was slightly shocked as she stared at the man that was striding striding over to their elevator..

Her mind was a mess since they had run into each other way too often lately. Although her mind was a complete mess, she was still very aware of what was happening. It would be much better for her to avoid him.

She quickly withdrew her gaze and frantically pushed the elevator's floor button. The elevator doors immediately started to close slowly.

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However, just as the doors were about to close, a hand suddenly reached out to hold onto the elevator's door button. The door chimed and started opening again.

The man was allowed in "Please come in, Mr. Welton." It seemed that the hand belonged to none other than his assistant, Hayden's.

It seemed that Hayden was an extremely hard worker as he gave Evan a bow when the doors opened while gesturing at him to enter.

The truth was, Evan had also noticed Anya but he could not be bothered by her.

However, who would have known that coincidentally, both elevators, on

both sides were all the way up. Since

the one that they were in had not ascended yet, the men entered as well. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

After Evan entered, his assistant and his other staff members immediately crowded the tiny little elevator. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Anya was backed into a corner by the few men. Fortunately for her, Jake was there: 19 protecting? preventing her from being hurt due to the cramped space. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

After Jake held onto her, he immediately greeted Evan, "What a coincidence Mr. Welton, you're here for dinner too?"

Evan did not even look at him as he simply let out a cold scoff without saying a word.

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Chapter 38 The elevator began its slow ascent. The clients Evan was meeting were also in a random room on the third floor. None of them spoke a word in the elevator.

Evan was the first to exit the elevator when they arrived at the third floor. However, after only walking a few steps, he suddenly turned around to look at Jake and Anya, who were also walking out of the elevator and asked, "Are you having dinner with her, Mr. Hanson?"

Jake did not deny as he said, "Yes. Is there a problem, Mr. Welton?"

"No." Evan replied as he stared at Anya with his sharp gaze. He wondered if she was getting ready to make Jake her target? He soon withdrew his gaze, turned around and walked towards his room. Anya

Anya was a little startled by his gaze earlier.

What does that glare even mean?

Anya could not wrap her head around Evan's glare.

However, she had no intention in guessing what his intentions were. Fortunately for her, Evan did not accuse her for intentionally flirting with

him this time.

Anya decided not to think about it as she followed Jake to the room he had booked. It seemed that no one had arrived in the room yet.

Jake had the waiter serve them some appetizers while Anya sat beside him. She was helping him go through his keynotes before their meeting with the major players of the fashion industry.

Their guests had finally arrived soon after that. There were five people in total that showed up. Everyone looked extremely obese except for one who seemed quite skinny.

Anya could not help but feel slightly disgusted by them when she noticed them.

She silently kept the documents away and only planned to discuss business with them. Anything else would be completely off the table, especially when it came to drinking. She never knew how to drink alcohol anyway.

Not to mention that she was still breastfeeding. If she was to drink alcohol, it would without a doubt be bad for her kids.

After the guests had all been seated, Jake picked up his glass and started his speech, "Thank you for showing up here today, everyone."

"Oh, you're too kind, Mr. Hanson. If your company aligns with how we plan to move forward, we will no doubt be glad to collaborate with you guys." The clients brushed him off.

"Thank you for giving me this opportunity, everyone." Jake picked up his glass again and gave a toast. Those guests started clapping after he chugged his liquor down.

Looking clients gave Anya a creepy

Mr. Jamerson, one of the obese—looking

a creepy stare after Jake finished his drink. It seemed that he had been focused on

her ever since they arrived. It was unsure if the lady was a hostess Jake had brought along with him or a staff member from his company.

However, it did not matter a

matter anyway since

since he had his eyes on

his eyes on that

pretty lady.

It seemed that Mr. Jamerson wanted to get her drunk as he asked, "Hey Mr. Hanson, who's this pretty lady?" at all."

"This is Ms. MacMillan. She's our company's designer, Please feel free

feel free to ask her anything if you guys have any questions at

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“So, the pretty lady is a designer. How awesome is that.” Mr. Jamerson caressed his chin and said, “Hey, Ms. MacMillan, why don’t you drink a glass with us?”

“I don’t drink.” Anya replied as she knew that she could not avoid not drinking at all. However, she would not drink no matter what.

“Mr. Jamerson, since she doesn’t drink, I’ll drink on her behalf.” Ja exclaimed after ceasing to then picked up a glass and drank for her in a protective manner. The content is on Read the latest

chapter there!

Mr. Jamerson chuckled as he said, “She can learn to drink. Come on now, you going to join us, Ms. MacMillan?”

“I truly don’t drink. I’m terribly sorry” Anya waved her hands around as she refused.

After Mr. Jamerson was refused, he felt humiliated and asked, “Are you really sincere in working with us, Mr. Hanson?”

“I am, the only thing is... she truly can’t drink.” Jake replied as he felt slightly guilty for inviting Anya over for a meeting like this.

If it was not for his intentions of wanting to have a meal with her and spend more time with her, he would have wanted Anya to leave first.

“How could you, Mr. Hanson. You’re not sincere at all.” Mr. Jamerson exclaimed as it became clear that he was determined in getting Anya drunk. Hence, he refused to back down, The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

Both parties were quite tense and the atmosphere felt slightly awkward. However, just as

as things were getting tense, an evil thought flashed in Mr. Jamerson’s mind as he read Ana’s face while she was not paying attention. If she drank it, it would allow him to do whatever he wanted towards her. The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

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“Fine Well then. Ms. MacMillan...since you're unwilling to drink, why don't you drink this glass of fruit juice then? You can't say no to that now, right?”

Mr. Jamerson was staring at her with a creepy gaze as he handed the glass of fruit juice to Anya while he made that comment. Anya could not refuse a glass of fruit juice. Jake too had no issue with that.

Thus, they clank glasses and shared a toast together. Anya picked up the glass of fruit juice and clank glasses with Mr. Wallace before chugging the drink down completely.

After Mr. Wallace noticed that she had drunk it, his fatty looking face instantly cracked a delightful grin while his eyes glimmered with joy. It was as if he would be able to slaughter Anya however he wanted at the very next second. He would be able to do anything he wanted towards her.

Jake then whispered to Anya while he refilled her empty glass with fruit juice, “You can talk about some things regarding our company with Mr. Wallace and the others now, Anya.”

Anya nodded and was getting ready to talk about work. However, she was unsure why exactly she would suddenly feel dizzy.

She felt as if she had fallen into a cotton field while her entire body felt heavy. Moreover, even her stomach was feeling slightly unwell.

Anya held onto her her increasingly heavy head, She was extremely dizzy and had absolutely no strength to talk about the company with the bunch of elderly men. However, she was able to muster up some strength to tell Jake, “I'm really sorry, Mr. Hanson, | need to use to washroom for a bit. | feel slightly unwell.”

“Are you okay?” Jake asked as he turned around to look at her. Anya shook her head while her face turned slightly pale and said, “I'm fine.” “Alright, just head on over then.” Jake nodded and did not notice anything odd about her.

Anya frantically got up after that. However, due to her dizziness, she had nearly slipped as she held onto a chair before sluggishly exiting the room and towards the washroom in order to ease her dizzy head.

However, every step felt like it weighed a thousand pounds and it was extremely heavy for her. Every step was extremely difficult for her to move. This caused Anya to stop ever so slightly when she walked before continuing her slow trek towards the washroom.

When she was half way to the washroom, Mr. Wallace excused himself to use the washroom and exited the room. He noticed Anya who had just made it half way to the

washroom, He immediately cracked a sinister grin when he saw that. He then rushed over to her.

However, just as he was about to catch up to Anya, Evan exited from another room. The man had an emotionless look on his face while holding a cigarette between his fingers. It seemed that he had somehow ran into Anya when he walked out of his room.

However, it seemed that Anya had no strength left in her body but her path forward was blocked by such a towering figure.

She immediately reached forward to hug that person. However, she hugged Evan even tighter since her body felt extremely awful. Evan's expression darkened immediately when she hugged him so blatantly

When Evan was about to push her away, Mr. Wallace had finally caught up to her and did not seem to recognize Evan. All he assumed was that Evan was some sort of creep and intended to take advantage of his prey. He gave Evan a menacing look and said, "Excuse me but | need you to hand her over to me."

"You know her?" Evan glared at the obese-looking middle-aged man as he questioned with a serious gaze. 1/2

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"Of course | do. She's my woman." Mr. Wallace replied with a

th a menacing tone before exclaiming, "Hurry up and return her to me.

"Your woman?" Evan instinctively took a look at the nan ip htis arms

hs wenderédus ow many men had she flirted with. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

However, before he could make any

more oe ek upghted through her dizzy SRE ef voice

sbuhted extremely weak, "Mr. Wallace, | can't...continue drinking..." The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

1 can't drink...anymore." Anya mumbled in a soft fragmented tone.

After that. Evan had a rough idea as to what was going on. What could he even suspect that she's his woman? The content is on Read the latest chapter there!

This middle-aged man wouldn't have gotten her drunk, right?

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"Mr. Wallace?" Evan boomed as his eyes were squinted into a menacing look. He glared directly at Mr. Wallace who was staring at Anya at the moment. He then questioned the passed out lady in his arms, "Do you know him?"

Although Anya was feeling extremely dizzy, she could still clearly hear Evan's voice. She immediately shook her head and said, "No, I don't... He's...a client."

So it seemed that he was a client after all. Evan finally understood the situation and it seemed that he had misunderstood her earlier.

He could not help but to silently curse, "Such a troublesome woman Indeed." Evan carried Anya to the presidential suite located on the top floor of the hotel as soon as he was done lamenting.

The hotel seemed to be one of the properties he owned under his name. He was able to pick any hotel as he pleased.

However, Mr. Wallace was displeased since he had put in so much effort into roofing such a beautiful woman. How could he possibly allow a complete stranger take her away? Mr. Wallace went after them to snatch her back.

However, a few men in black suits appeared behind him after only taking a few steps forward. The men stood in Mr. Wallace's way as they exclaimed. "Mr. Welton doesn't like to be interrupted by anyone." Mr. Welton? Which Mr. Welton exactly?

It seemed that Mr. Wallace still had not recognized who that person was. He scoffed, "I will have to contact the authorities since you guys had taken a random girl away."

1. Mr. Wallace took out his phone and began contacting the police while he made that statement.

One of the men that was dressed in black suits immediately slapped his phone away, "You want to call the authorities even though you aren't exactly innocent, are you?"

It seemed that Mr. Wallace relented immediately after the man in black said that. If he had actually contacted the authorities, they would have no doubt examine Anya's body.

If they had found out about the foofie he placed in her drink, not only would he tarnish his reputation, it would also affect his company. This would be a huge problem for him.

Mr. Wallace immediately gave up on contacting the police.

He gritted his teeth as he picked up his phone before mumbling a series of silent rants, while returning to his room. He would never tell Jake about fate would be.

Anya being taken away. Since she had already fallen prey to someone else, he could not be bothered to what her. When Evan reached the presidential suite of the hotel, he brought Anya to his room.

Using bright lights by the walls, he tossed the extremely unwell woman onto the huge soft bed.

He had his collars unbuttoned and it seemed that staring from his towering height, the woman seemed to have curled up into a ball due to the effects from the drug

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He stared at the woman's pure-looking face that was illuminated by the soft room lights. This had somehow made the outline of her face stand

out even more. Dammit. This woman is actually quite pretty. Evan simply stared at
at the w

woman y with a deep gaze.

Realizing that the woman had manipulated him before, all he did was simply stood on the side and glanced at her. He had no intentions of staying behind to take care of her.

He had no reason to be kind to her. He coldly withdrew his gentle gaze and was about to get out.

However, the instant he turned around, Anya who was originally curled up to a ball she had been assessed as she brazenly hugged him tightly from behind while mumbling. "Don't go... Don't leave..." The content is on

Read the latest chapter there!

If Anya would have known how bold she was to have hugged Evan when she regained consciousness the next day; she would actually want to die from embarrassment. However, it seemed that all rational thought she had were all gone. The content is on
Read the latest chapter there!

Who exactly was Evan?

Well, he was the none other than the most renowned and handsome man in the city. He was not @p madne that apy wore Would dare hug, especially when it came to Anya who Evan thought had previously manipulated him. The content is on [Read the latest chapter there!](#)

Evan turned around immediately, grabbed her soft wrists and spoke with a dim glare, "Do you know how much trouble you're in, woman? Hmm?"