

## Desires DH 371

### Chapter 371

After leaving the Welton Group, Anya called a taxi and headed for the villa.

About twenty minutes later, she arrived at the

ne villa.

According to the address Olive gave her, Anya found the villa and rang the doorbell.

Soon, a servant opened the door for her. Before Anya introduced herself, the servant said warmly, "Are you Ms. MacMillan

from JK Couture?"

"Yes." Anya followed her into the villa.

Suddenly, a big dog ran to Anya's side. She was shocked. Just when she was about to dodge, a strong arm held her waist. Anya looked back in a panic.

It was the

was the pervert, Shane.

Anya wanted to push him away in disgust. Shane seemed to know what she was thinking. He was not angry. Instead, he said with interest, "Ms. MacMillan, did the dog scare you?"

Of course, Anya was scared. She just didn't want to tell him.

Why didn't he lock his big dog up?

"I'm fine. Thank you, Mr. Brown." She was still polite on the surface.

She faked it.

Shane narrowed his eyes and looked at Anya's fair face with his flirting eyes. No wonder Evan took a fancy to her. She was so beautiful. Shane liked her more.

He fixed his eyes on her as if he was staring at his prey.

Anya disliked being sized up. She took two steps back and kept a distance, saying, "Mr. Brown, is Ms. Boyer here?" She knew Olive was with Shane.

So, she cut to the chase.

If she didn't leave quickly, Shane might do something to her.

Shane touched her back waist and didn't want to move his hand away from her body. He said, "She is waiting for you in the living room. Let's go." With that, he led her to the living room.

After being shocked by the dog and being harassed by Shane, Anya calmed herself down and followed up.

They arrived at the living room. Sure enough, Olive was sitting there in a plain dress.

to her "Me Rover these are the new drafts. I don't know if

you like it or not"

Olive disliked her and was jealous of her, but with Shane around, Olive could only hold back and pretend to be gentle. She took the drafts and looked at them.

not satisfied with my work, you can tell JK Couture

Anya continued, "Ms. Boyer, you'd better decide today. If you are still and ask for a new designer. If we waste more time, we can't make you dress on time."

"I see" Olive put on a faint smile and said unfriendly.

Olive was satisfied with her design. But Shane had a thing for Anya. Olive was jealous, so she wanted to pick on Anya. After a few times, Olive felt that it was enough.

Otherwise, Anya's worry would come true

Olive really needed the new dress for the activity

"I like this one" Olive looked through the drafts and threw the drafts back to her, saying, "Ms. MacMillan, give me the dress at the end of this month. Otherwise, you will take the consequences"

"I know Ms. Boyer Dont worry" Anya took the drafts and put them back in her bag, saying, "Ms. Boyer, if there is nothing

else. I'm leaving"

With that, Anya was about to leave Shane immediately blocked her way and said playfully, "Ms. MacMillan, since you are here, let's have dinner here"

Anya held back her disgust and took a step back, saying, "Mr. Brown, I don't want to be the third wheel."

“Ms MacMillan, you are not. Ms. Boyer is going to be busy later. I’m worried that I will have dinner alone.” Shane lied.

Olive’s expression suddenly turned pale at the side.

What a jerk Olive knew this was going to happen.

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“Mr. Brown, I will be busy later too. I’m so sorry.” Anya directly refused.

Shane didn’t let her go. He stood in front of her and said domineeringly, “Ms. MacMillan, what are you afraid of? I don’t bite.”

Anya looked at him with a long face and took a step back. “Mr. Brown, I have a meeting later.”

Anya didn’t want to talk to him. She turned around and walked towards the door. Shane immediately grabbed Anya’s arm and pulled her back. “Ms. MacMillan, come on. Give me a chance.”

“Mr. Brown, let me go!” Anya disliked being forced. Shane acted like Evan right now.

“What’s the rush? I asked you to have dinner with me.” Shane’s smile was gloomy, making Anya’s hair stand on end. This pervert disgusted her.

Evan was domineering, but he was not a pervert.

“Mr. Brown, thank you for your kindness.” Anya tried hard to break free, but she couldn’t. She didn’t care if she would offend Shane, and she stamped hard on his toes.

Shane was in a pair of slippers, and she was wearing high heels.

It felt as if she was drilling his toes.

Shane suddenly let go of Anya's hand because of the pain. Anya immediately took the chance to rush to the door, opened

it, and ran out.

Shane's toes were in pain, so he couldn't chase after her. He could only scold, "Fuck you!" Then he glared at her back coldly.

"Shane, are you alright?" After Anya left, Olive felt relieved. She stood up and began to care about Shane.

She acted as if she truly loved him.

Shane felt annoyed with her contrived care. He pushed her away. "Get lost! Leave me alone."

"Shane, I care about you. Why do you treat me like this?" Olive didn't care about him in her heart, but after being with him for such a long time, she already had feelings for him.

Shane was a pervert, but he was generous.

He would give her a lot of money.

Unknowingly, Olive began to fall for him.

However, Shane had always been indifferent and heartless as if he would never fall in love with a woman.

it

“Stop it! Don’t you just want my money? Don’t pretend to care about me.” Shane had been with too many women before, so he wouldn’t be touched by her caring words.

I was such a joke to talk about love with a snobbish woman.

“No! I really care about you!” Shane’s harsh words hurt Olive’s feelings. Her voice gradually turned weak.

Seeing her tender look, Shane couldn’t feel a thing. Instead, he was amused.

She was clearly acting. Did she regard him as an idiot?

Shane turned to look at Olive. Suddenly he reached out to grab her chin and said with a cold sneer, “If you care about me, then kneel and suck my toes.”

Olive was dumbfounded..

“What? Didn’t you say that you care about me? Why can’t you do such a small thing for me?” Shane smiled playfully. “Why did you pretend to care about me? You disgust me! I give you money only to have sex with you.

“Don’t talk about love with me.”

Shane turned around with disgust and was about to go upstairs to the study.

Looking at Shane’s back, Olive plucked up her courage, grabbed Shane’s hand, knelt on the ground, and gently stroked her injured toes, saying. “Shane, I can!”

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Olive felt so humiliated as she knelt and sucked Shane's toes. Anya had run out of the villa in fear. She wanted to go back

to the company

Before she could take a taxi, someone called her, "Ms. MacMillan, what are you doing here?"

Anya turned around and saw Mdm Welton. "Hi"

The old lady walked to Anya with a smile and said tenderly, "Are you busy now? Why don't you hang out at my place and

have dinner with me?"

Anya was shy. "Thank you, but no. I got something to do."

"Don't be shy" The old lady liked gentle girls like Anya. She held Anya's hand. "Evan has told me everything."

"What? Did he tell his grandmother about the kids?" Anya thought in her heart and got nervous. She frowned and asked, "What?"

"I know you're together with Evan!" The old lady was so happy that she grinned.

"Evan told me that you re dating. That's great

Anya was relieved. She thought that the Weltons knew about her kids. Anya wanted to keep it a secret because only Mdm Welton liked her. She hadn't met Evan's parents, but she thought that they wouldn't like her.

Anya had heard about Evan's mother, Gina, at a party

Gina was coming back to see Evan

Anya was looking forward to it. She hoped that Gina could keep Evan away from her and her kids. But Anya was worried that Gina might take her kids away.

That was the last thing Anya wanted

“Anya, don’t worry. Evan is a good boy” Anya didn’t say anything. The old lady thought that Anya was shy, so she continued, ‘Come on Come to my place. Evan will have dinner with us,”

“I don’t...” Anya didn’t want to go back with Mdm Welton.

But the old lady was too friendly. She held Anya’s hand, and Anya couldn’t push her away. So, Anya could only go back with

her

After they went back to the villa, the old lady had the butler get them some tea and exquisite desserts.

The old lady picked some jewelry in her dressing room while Anya was enjoying the food.

This was the first time Evan had introduced his girlfriend to the old lady.

The old lady wanted to send Anya some gifts.

some expensive touseler Mo the suit o

She walked to Anya with pearl You can take them back.”



Anya was surprised at these high-quality fresh water pearls, which were from a luxurious brand abroad. Each of them cost over 20,000 dollars. The gifts were too expensive. Anya would not accept them. "No, I can't take them."

"It doesn't matter." The old lady liked Anya very much.

Anya insisted that she would not take them. As she refused, the old lady's phone rang.

It was from Gina, who was abroad. "Mom, I'll come back at the end of this month."

"Really? That's great! I got something to tell you. You will be glad at it," The old lady replied with a smile.

Gina didn't know that Evan was dating Anya. She asked, "What is it?"

"You'll know when you come back. I want to keep it as a surprise."

Gina replied, "Alright. I got to go."

The old lady nodded. "Goodbye."

The old lady hung up the phone and turned to Anya. "Evan's mother is coming back. I'll introduce you to her."

Anya was stunned.

What? Would Evan's mother help her to get rid of Evan?

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"Anya, what are you thinking about?" Mdm Welton asked Anya gently. She wondered if anything happened to Anya because Anya didn't respond to her.

Anya recovered herself and said with an embarrassed smile, "Mrs. Welton, I didn't think of anything. Is Gina coming back?"

"Yes. You should hear me when I answered the phone." Mdm Welton smiled mildly and sat next to Anya.

"I heard that." Anya nodded.

Anya didn't expect that Gina would come back so early.

"Anya, don't worry. Don't be afraid or nervous. Gina is good. She used to be a superstar in the entertainment circle. But she quit acting and followed her husband because he has to manage the overseas business. She is nice," Mdm Welton said softly.

She was afraid that Anya would become nervous.

"Okay, I'm not nervous." Anya pretended to be calm.

Anya knew Gina very well after the last party.

Gina asked her friends to hold a social party. It was obvious that she wanted to choose a daughter-in-law who was in the

same class as she was.

But Anya was a notorious girl who was kicked out by the MacMillan family.

Anya had self-knowledge and she hoped Gina would help her out.

Anya could get rid of Evan in advance.

"It's good to be calm. You should have a taste of our maid's cuisine. The dessert she makes was really good." Mdm Welton nodded gently and got a pie for Anya.

Anya took it and had a try.

When she was eating the pie, Mdm Welton called Evan. She told Evan that Anya was here and asked him to have dinner together.

Evan and his parents were together at this moment.

Mdm Welton called Evan. After the phone being hung up, Gina's right eyelid was twitching.

Gina felt something wrong with what Mdm Welton said.

Was there anything happening at home?

Gina couldn't think of what good news made Mdm Welton happy.

So she talked to John Welton, John, your mom called me today. She sounded very happy. And she said there was a piece of good news. What do you think it is about?"

John was looking through the file and said, "I didn't hear about it."

"But mom said so," Gina said, massaging John's shoulders tenderly.

"I don't know that." Mdm Welton didn't tell John what was going on at home recently.

John wouldn't investigate it if the good news made Mdm Welton happy.

John hesitated and said, "Don't you go back home earlier this month? Then tell me what the good news is about then."

Gina raised her eyebrows and nodded thoughtfully. "Alright."

Then Gina called Shyla who was learning to play the piano. Shyla stopped playing it when she saw it was Gina's phone call. She answered, "Gina, what's up?"

"Shyla, I will return home this month. Do you want to go back with me?" Gina asked softly.

Gina was satisfied with Shyla as her future daughter-in-law. Shyla was beautiful and quiet. And she was a famous piano performer who had an excellent educational background.

Shyla

was secretly pleased, but she tried to control herself. "Do you have to go back home this month?"

"Yes, will you come with me?" Gina nodded.

"I'll go ask my mom," Shyla said nicely.

Gina said, "Ok. If you want to go back home with me, just let me know."

"No problem."

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At dusk, the sunset glow was like a thick marshmallow, covering the villa. It dyed this villa area, which became much more beautiful like an oil painting.

At around five o'clock, Evan drove his car slowly into the villa.

He stopped the car in front of the villa and got out.

Mdm Welton and Anya were sitting on the sofa in the living room and chatting. Evan stood at the stairs and saw that Anya was quietly accompanying Mdm Welton, feeling warm and harmonious.

His eyes darkened.

He had been longing for such a picture. He hoped that when he came back from work, he could see his wife and children waiting for him.

It was a feeling he had long craved.

Evan quietly looked at them, until the butler found him and said, "Mr. Welton, why don't you come in?"

"If I came in right now, I wouldn't have seen such a warm scene," said Evan with a faint smile.

The butler understood and said with a smile, "It seems that Mrs. Welton likes Ms. MacMillan very much. Mrs. Welton became happy as soon as she saw Ms. MacMillan."

With a dotting smile, Evan nodded. That was the woman he had his eye on.

A kind and popular woman...

"I'll go in." Evan looked away and said.

The butler invited him in at once.

Evan walked into the living room. Mdm Welton and Anya who were chatting on the sofa heard the footsteps and turned around to see him. The Mdm Welton immediately smiled and said, "You came back early today!"

"It's because of your order, my dear grandma," Evan said with a smile, putting his one arm around Mdm Welton's shoulder and joked.

"Come on. You're just being nice." Mdm Welton said, "I think it's because Ms. MacMillan is here."

"Well, grandma, I came here because you two are here."

"No matter what, you finally find a girlfriend. I feel happy for you." Mdm Welton grinned from ear to ear. She held up the hands of Anya and Evan and put their hands together. She said, "Evan, be nice to Anya. Do you hear me?"

"I know, grandma." He knew how to take care of women.

Besides, this woman had given birth to two children for him. He would take good care of her.

While listening to their conversation, Anya didn't say anything but suddenly felt a little embarrassed.

She knew that Mdm Welton treated her nicely.

Evan was not bad to her, too, but she couldn't let him take her children away, nor could he tie her up all her life in the Welton family.

So, she couldn't change her mind, let alone fall in love with him.

"Let's have dinner. After that, you can have a chat." Mdm Welton released their hands.

They stood up and went to the dining room with Mdm Welton for dinner.

Mdm Welton and Evan enjoyed the food very much, but Anya had something on her mind, so she didn't have a good

appetite.

After dinner, Mdm Welton said she had to do something left, leaving Evan and Anya walking around the villa.

Then Evan took Anya to the garden.

They walked side by side in the garden for a while. Evan looked up at the starry sky and said, "Nathaniel is very clever. Have you ever thought about letting him go to elite education now?"

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Speaking of it, Anya frowned slightly. After a pause, she said, "Let's talk about it after he goes to kindergarten. I think he is too young for that."

She had thought about letting Nathaniel receive early education or elite education, but after experiencing so many things, she only wanted him to grow up healthily and happily.

"Can we have a try?" Evan continued, "If he could go to the early education to train elites earlier, he might acquire more knowledge."

Before he finished his words, Anya took a deep breath and interrupted him, "Evan Welton."

"What?"

"As I said, he is too young for that. I want to give him a happy childhood." Anya had no interest in this so-called elite education.

She just wanted him to grow up happily.

'Is that what you think?' He looked at her.

Anya nodded, "Yeah, I don't want him to be under too much pressure."

"Well, I agree with that," After thinking for a moment, he reached out to hold her hand and said.

Then he stopped talking about education and took her out for a walk in the garden to talk about other things.

It seemed that he hadn't had the feeling about "family" and "sense of belonging" for a long time.

For example, he was strolling under the starry sky with the woman he loved.

He felt that he had become more and more obsessed with her.

Time passed quickly. Soon it was the time for the first fashion show of teamwork.

It was the first time that she had let the models wear the clothes named after her name to participate in the fashion show. At that time, the whole world would stare at her.

So, she was too nervous to fall asleep.

But now she moved to the Welton's. Ellie was afraid that Evan would sleep with her, so she let Anya share a bed with her.

Seeing that Anya chose to clean in Ellie's mom use



But he remembered her show in a few days, so he bought her a small gift when he came back from the company.

It was a show gift for her fashion show.

When they came in from the mansion, the two kids were playing in the living room. Ellie was cooking dinner alone in the kitchen. Because of the children, Evan didn't ask the servant who had taken care of him before to come here.

He didn't want the news about kids to be known to the public.

Anya didn't get off work, so Evan took off his suit and threw it on the sofa to play with the two kids.

At around seven o'clock, Anya came back from work.

When they entered the room, the two kids heard her voice and immediately shook off Evan. They ran to find Anya.

Anya was almost thrown backward by them. After steadying herself, she held them in her arms and asked, "Are you two obedient today?"

Nathaniel nodded.

Eudora nodded, too.

Anya felt pleased when seeing two adorable kids.

"Is your show going to begin?" Evan who was in the living room slowly walked over to her and looked at her.

left"

Anya nodded, "There are three days left."

"What can I do for you?" With one hand putting in his suit pants, Evan asked.

"No, it's almost done." There were 10 pieces designed in total in which she had participated. She worked up late to finish them.

Evan nodded slightly and gave her a high-end watch he had prepared in advance as a gift.

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Anya looked at the gift box he sent and widened his eyes, "What's this?"

"Open it and have a look." Evan put the gift box into her hand and said.

Anya was not sure whether to return it to him. Evan was very generous to her recently and sent her gifts several times.

Those gifts were worth more than three hundred grand.

She was too embarrassed to accept it.

"Evan, you don't have to send me so many gifts." Anya didn't open it and said in a low voice.

She had been thinking about how to leave him, but he sent her gifts from time to time. She felt a little upset.

"I like to send gifts to you." Evan continued, "Open it and have a look."

Anya glanced at him and found that he had been looking at her. He wanted her to open it.

Anya had no choice but to open it. And then, she was shocked by the beautiful watch inside. It was pretty.

And expensive...

“Have a try.” Evan took out the watch from the box and put it on Anya’s slender wrist.

It was too fast for Anya to untie it.

Anya wanted to untie it, but Evan held her hand and said, “Don’t you like it? Fine, I will send you another one tomorrow.”

Hearing it, Anya stopped removing the watch. She frowned slightly and said, “Thank you.”

“What I need is not gratitude.” Evan touched her face.

He said it in a gentle tone.

Anya almost fell in love with him again. Fortunately, she looked away in time.

“Let’s go. It’s time for dinner.” Evan took back his hand. He bent over to pick up the kids who were clinging to Anya and headed to the dining room.

Looking at his back, Anya had mixed feelings. She changed her slippers and followed him to the restaurant for dinner.

After dinner, they played games with the kids.

After a while, the kids wanted to watch cartoons, so Evan went back to his study to work, and Anya went back to her study to do design work.

Ellie stayed downstairs with the two kids.

After that, Anya went back to her study. As soon as she opened the door and pressed on the wall lamp button, in the light, he saw that Evan was sitting on her chair.

Evan was staring at her.

His white shirt had been unbuttoned, revealing his sexy collarbone.

Anya stood at the door and looked at him. Her ears turned red again.

She didn't say anything more and closed the door immediately.

She didn't want Ellie to come here and see it.

After locking the door, she walked over. Evan reached out his hands and grabbed her hands. He held her tightly in his arms, lowered his head, and whispered in her ear, "Anya, I miss you."

His voice was sexy.

Anya's body began to tremble slightly. She knew Evan's next move,

However, for the sake of the child and asking his help to destroy the MacMillan family, she had to sleep with him.

Then the study room was soon filled with gasps.

On the other side of the city, in the MacMillan's, Sydney walked to the room of Cornelius. She took a picture of her father's sick appearance and then began to edit the words,

She wanted to know how immoral Anya of JK Couture was.

How could Anya refuse to come back to visit her father?

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The next day, Anya got up and went to work as usual, but Sydney was preparing to expose that Anya abandoned her biological father at the show.

However, after thinking for a whole night, Cornelius was a little worried that Sydney would get herself into trouble, too.

Anya was kicked out by the MacMillan family.

Besides, he was the boss of the MacMillan Group.

It was not a good move to expose his sick appearance.

He didn't want to do that.

When Mdm MacMillan and Melissa came to see him, he couldn't help but said worriedly, "Mom, it may be inappropriate to send my photos out like this."

Mdm MacMillan glared at him and said in a sinister tone, "What are you afraid of? Isn't it appropriate? Isn't it an opportunity to ruin Anya's reputation?"

Cornelius knew it was useful, but what if Anya asked Evan for help? He said, "Mom, don't you remember that girl is now with Evan? Besides, I'm the boss of the MacMillan Group. If you let Sydney expose my illness, I'll be embarrassed to see people in the business world."

“Anyway, she belongs to our family.” Mdm MacMillan pointed at Cornelius, saying, “Don’t worry, Sydney knows what she is doing. How could she expose your face? Besides, those big shots in the business have known that you are sick.”

“But after all, I’m a president. Cornelius felt it was embarrassing.

“Cornelius, we have to bring Anya under control this time. Otherwise, if she wants to revenge, she will cause a lot of trouble in our Group” Mdm MacMillan said. She knew that Anya would revenge for her mother.

She had to strike first.

“Anya had a personality like her mother’s. We are bad to her. She’s with Evan now, and she will be against us. She doesn’t care about family affection at all. And have you forgotten that she once poured water on me ruthlessly? I’m her grandmother, and she doesn’t respect me. Do you think she can let go of you, who has hurt her mother?”

After Mdm MacMillan finished her words, Melissa said, “Yes, honey, listen to your mom. Cooperate with us.” And then she said to please Mdm MacMillan, “Moreover, the MacMillan Group’s business this year is not good. Do you remember how many shares have you sold? Now you have only a little money left. Why do you care about your face?”

“We should find a way to prevent Anya from retaliating against us so that we don’t have a dime when we get hit!”

As Melissa finished her words, Cornelius fell into silence. After a while, he sighed deeply and said, “Well, whatever you like.” He had no other choices.

The situation of the MacMillan Group was indeed getting worse and worse. Just as they said, what if Anya took revenge?

The MacMillan would go bankrupt.

“So, it’s a deal” Mdm MacMillan said.

Comelius had no choice but to cooperate with them.

Anya got up early and went to the dining room to prepare breakfast and complimentary food for the children. She wanted

to cook some nutritious food for them.

Evan, who had been exercising in the gym for half an hour, came to her. Evan changed into a clean T-shirt and asked, “Are you going to cook breakfast today?”

Anya was surprised to see him. Evan, with his bang hanging on his forehead, looked more handsome after the exercise, especially he was in casual wear.

She sensed the hormones in Evan. She couldn’t help but look Evan up and down, and then nodded. “Well, I plan to make some meatballs for the kids”

“I want to help you with it.” Evan enjoyed becoming a father and actively came to help her.

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The two started to make babies food like a newly married couple.

However, Evan didn’t know much about cooking, especially babies’ food. While helping Anya with the meat filling, he almost tipped the seasoning bowl over, which incurred a punch from Anya.

It didn’t hurt, of course. But Evan had this different feeling inside as if Anya were truly his wife.

The corners of his mouth made a slight upward rise, which was rather sexy.

He reached her fluffy hair and rubbed it. Anya's head ached because of his rub, so she said, "Don't mess with my hair, Evan My auntie will see this!!"

Evan didn't care at all. "She would know that we are together after all. Why do you hide it from her?"

\*She hates you very much now. She will be angry if she finds out!" Anya pushed him away and said, "She isn't doing very well recently. What if it makes her situation worse?"

"Will you take the responsibility?"

Evan took his hands back. "Then when are you going to tell her?"

"We can't always do this stealthily."

"Later." Anya prevaricated.

Actually, she didn't want anybody to know. If they knew that she and Evan were together, they would assume that she was for his money.

Men like Evan would only date rich girls with similar family backgrounds.

She didn't want to be laughed at. So she didn't plan on telling anyone.

But Evan believed her words and said, "Let's make a deal. Tell your aunt later."

"Okay," Anya answered and went on with the meatballs. At the same time, she reminded Evan, "I don't need you to help me. You are making it worse. I'm afraid that you will ruin all the food"

Evan stopped helping and stood aside, watching her.



A sense of happiness welled up again.

Trial marriage was not that bad after all.

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Evan gazed a little. He planned on introducing Anya to the Weltons if the trial went well.

15 minutes later, the meatballs were done. Anya put them in the pot, and Ellie got up with the babies. Evan started to help them wash.

Evan was not really cold inside once one/got to know him. He just looked standoffish outside.

Ellie watched them and sensed some subtlety.

She wouldn't be so nervous and on guard if he were not the CEO of Welton Group.

But he was the CEO of Welton Group. How could a successor of such a powerful family marry her Anya?

So he would just snatch the children away when the time came.

Then what would happen to her Anya?

Ellie couldn't bear thinking about this, which made her feel nothing but bad about Evan.

Ellie watched longer and took the children to the kitchen for their mummy after Evan was done washing them.

Meatballs and porridge were ready.

Ellie put them in the babies' seat and started to help Anya with breakfast.

Evan sat beside the babies and kept them in accompany.

Little Nathaniel was getting on with him better and better lately. Seeing Evan pouring water for his sister, he suddenly yelled at Evan, "Daddy."

And that made the three adults petrified.

They looked at him all together. Evan felt especially surprised. He had taught him this before and he always seemed reluctant. But he just called him daddy with no one asked him to.

Evan's heart was brimming with paternal love. He was proud of his son.

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When Nathaniel called him daddy, Eudora followed in a sweet voice.

Evan felt tenderhearted."

He reached out his hand and stroked the kids' hair.

No one could deny the power of the bond of blood.

Anya and Ellie felt complicated when seeing their interaction, especially Anya.

She felt both complicated and jealous. She couldn't make the kids leave Evan now and had to accept this. But when she thought of a solution, she would take the kids away.

Then the group went to have breakfast. Evan and the kids were having a great time while Ellie and Anya, burdened with thoughts, were not enjoying themselves.

When Anya finished her breakfast and went back to the company, the depression in her heart finally eased a bit.

In the afternoon, she and her colleagues had to send the clothes they designed to the models.

Anya had designed 10 dresses yesterday.

When Jake called her to go, Anya bagged all those beautiful dresses that were put away carefully.

Then she went to the fashion venue with others led by Jake.

Soon they arrived. Anya and Jake got out and rushed in together.

Staring coldly at their intimate figures, Amber couldn't help talking sarcastically, "Isn't Mr. Hanson too partial? He gives so much attention to Anya."

All other designers agreed. Holding their bags, they went along with her. "Everyone in the company knows about this."

"Maybe Jake even helped Anya with her dresses." Amber let out a cold snort and walked ahead.

Her words immediately upset others. "No way! Mr. Hanson is nice to her, but he shouldn't ignore the general interest."

Today's fashion show was related to designers' reputations. Jake wasn't so stupid to violate such a taboo, no matter how much he liked Anya.

“Who knows? Ms. MacMillan can get help from Mr. Hanson with ease if she sleeps with him one night.” Amber was trying to get others to question Anya. It couldn’t be better if they could force Anya to quit. She added, “Don’t forget that Mr. Hanson would bring her to Foxville.

“He even gave her such a valuable chance. Helping her design the dresses is nothing at all.”

“But we have no evidence. We can’t smear her.” One of the designers was still clear-minded.

“We are not smearing. I will ask her in front of those reporters.” Amber sneered, “I am just expressing my doubts. I hope that

can back me up.”

you

There would be a news conference after the walking show. Amber was determined to use it to embarrass Anya.

Hearing her plan, other designers went silent and exchanged their glances. They felt unbalanced because Jake gave too much special treatment to Anya. Finally, they all agreed.