

Desires DH 431

Chapter 431

Evan's words shocked Anya. She looked at him with her big eyes wide open. She couldn't believe that he wanted to make their relationship public.

She always thought that he only wanted to have sex with her.

Why would he want to make their relationship public?

But Evan did say that he wanted to make it public.

Anya felt it unreal. She looked at his handsome face in a daze. After a long time, she recovered from the shock and asked, "Are you going to make it public? Do the Weltons agree?"

Evan's mother would never agree.

"Do I need to ask for their permission? Are you kidding me?" Evan sneered. He thought that Anya underestimated him.

Did she think that he was only the puppet of the Weltons?

Did she think that he would listen to the Weltons?

What a joke.

"I don't know," Anya looked down and said uneasily.

"Don't worry. No one would object to it." He had planned it long ago, so he had prepared to face everything.

Including facing his mother...

He didn't know what she was worried about.

Anya felt that it was not as easy as he said, but she couldn't change anything. She could only nod and listen to him.

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"Alright, don't think about it. Let's go take a shower. We've had sex for so long. Sweat is all over my body." Evan was straightforward. Anya suddenly blushed.

Couldn't he be more restrained?

Why was he always so straightforward?

"I'll go first." With that, Anya stood up, adjusted her dress, and was going to take a shower in the bathroom.

Evan also stood up. He approached her and said with his low and magnetic voice, "Let's take a shower together. I want to do it again."

Anya's heart skipped a beat. She felt as if she felt on a large marshmallow. Her heartbeat was racing.

Her face flushed even more.

In the MacMillan's...

The news was deleted, but Melissa still saw it. She saved the news and ran to Mdm MacMillan's room to say the news.

Mdm MacMillan was lying in bed now, thinking about how to deal with Anya. Melissa suddenly walked in.

Mdm MacMillan said with dissatisfaction, "Melissa, what are you doing? You gave me a headache,"

Melissa saw the breaking news. She walked to Mdm MacMillan's side and said, "Mom, I'm sorry. I saw a piece of shocking news, so I hurriedly come to discuss it with you."

"What news?" Mdm MacMillan massaged her eyebrows and said unpleasantly.

"Evan has a child." Melissa handed her iPad to Mdm MacMillan in a hurry.

Mdm MacMillan took a glance, and her eyes were wide open.

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Lyun was married. She only

knew that he was dating Anya recently.

She had never heard of any illegitimate daughter.

"Is it true?" Mdm MacMillan asked with hesitation.

"It's true. After all, the news has been deleted, but it's true." Melissa knew the rules. The real news would always be deleted, but it was not the point. The point was that she suspected the child was Anya's.

If the child was Anya's, it would be troublesome.

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"If it's true, Sydney couldn't marry into the Welton family," Mdm MacMillan said with a low voice.

"Mom, that's not what I want to say." Melissa put the iPad away and continued. "Have you suspected that the child might be Anya's?"

Anya's? Mdm MacMillan had never suspected it.

After all, it seemed to be impossible.

But thinking for a while, Mdm MacMillan suddenly patted her leg. She seemed to have realized something and said, "Damn right! They slept together once a year ago.

"Maybe she got pregnant because of that night."

That was what Melissa meant "Exactly. Mom, that's what I mean. If the child is hers, what should we do? She might be able to marry into the Welton family."

Then it would be easy for Anya to revenge on the MacMillan family.

Melissa didn't want to be retaliated by Anya, so she was afraid.

Mdm MacMillan was much steadier. She didn't care about it. After all, the Welton family was noble. It was not so easy for Anya to marry into the Welton family.

It was like a dream.

Mdm MacMillan narrowed her eyes and said insidiously, "Don't scare yourself. Didn't Sydney go to Selolia to see Evan's mother? Evan's mother said that her future daughter-in-law must come from a noble family. What are you afraid of?"

It was true, but Melissa was still afraid that things might change. After all, Mdm Welton seemed to take a fancy to Anya. Last time, Mdm Welton changed her mind because of Anya.

It caught them by surprise.

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"Mom, I'm afraid that things won't be that simple. We'd better be careful."

Mdm MacMillan thought for a while. "I see. You can go. Wait for Sydney to come back and we can discuss it."

Melissa nodded and left.

The next day, Nordeny was peaceful. In Selolia, Gina was boarding with Shyla to return to the country.

Last night in the country, Mdm Welton was thinking about the child and couldn't fall asleep.

The next morning, she got up and asked the butler to prepare a car. She was going to meet Anya.

Sitting in the car, Mdm Welton suddenly realized that Anya and Evan should know about this matter. Why didn't they do anything yet?

Shouldn't Anya be angry?

Why didn't Anya do anything?

She felt something was wrong, so she dropped the idea of meeting Anya. Instead, she was going to meet Evan in his mansion.

The mansion was for Evan to live in after he got married. Evan lived in a fancy department before. He rarely went to the villa. But his bodyguards told Mdm Welton that Evan had been living there recently.

So, there must be something wrong.

Mdm Welton immediately asked the butler to drive her to Oak View Mansion. Soon, the car was moving fast on the streets.

After a while, they arrived at Oak View Mansion.

Mdm Welton got out of the car. The butler wanted to tell the bodyguards that they were here, but Mdm Welton stopped him. "No, I want to check if there is something wrong in person."

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The butler nodded with aamuu

Then entered the neighborhood. They looked for Evan's mansion along the way and soon,

Mdm Welton stood in front of the door and took a glance. The door of the mansion was open.

Sure enough, someone was living here.

It was the daytime. Evan should be in the company now, so the door was supposed to be closed.

Mdm Welton stood there for a while before walking in.

Before she could reach the living room, she heard two babies' voices. She was shocked. There were babies inside.

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Mdm Welton and the butler kept walking in. After two steps, they saw a woman, who was about 45 years old, hurriedly walked out of the dining room. Seeing them, the woman asked, "Who are you? How did you get in?"

Mdm Welton looked back at her and said nicely, "Is this Evan's mansion?"

Ellie heard Evan's name and suddenly began to size them up. She was wondering who this old lady was. "Yes, may I ask who you are?"

"I'm Evan's friend." Mdm Welton came up with an idea and said.

The butler was stunned, Friend? What was Mdm Welton up to?

Ellie was also stunned. Evan was so young. Why did he have such an old friend? She could be Evan's grandmother.

"Why are you looking for him?" Ellie asked as she stopped them from walking in. "I'm sorry. This is a private mansion. Would you please leave?"

Mdm Welton nodded. She didn't go in so that Ellie wouldn't be suspicious. Mdm Welton smiled gently and said, "OK, we want to talk business with him. If he is not here, we will visit him on another day."

Ellie nodded. "Take care."

Mdm Welton smiled and left with the butler.

When they left the mansion, the butler was confused, "Mdm Welton, why didn't we just go in to check or ask directly?"

"I don't want them to be suspicious." Mdm Welton had her plan.

She wanted to know what exactly was going on.

"Should we go back?" the Butler asked.

Mdm Welton shook her head and said, "Let's wait in the car outside. If there are babies, she will take them out."

The butler understood.

They got in the car and waited.

Sure enough, at ten o'clock, Ellie took two babies to shop in the supermarket outside the mansion. Evan had arranged everything for them.

But how could Ellie lock the babies in the house all day long?

They need fresh air.

So, Ellie went shopping with them. The supermarket was not far away. It would only take a few minutes to get there.

Ellie wouldn't need to worry that they might bump into some familiar people.

Seeing this scene, Mdm Welton immediately got out of the car and followed her with th

She thought there was a baby, but there were two babies.

If they were Evan's babies, then they would also be the Welton family's babies.

butler.

Finally, they arrived at the supermarket. It was not a big supermarket, so Ellie let the babies walk around here.

The two babies were running in the supermarket happily.

Mdm Welton and the butler pretended to pick goods on the shelves.

When Nathaniel ran to her side, Mdm Welton asked with a smile, "Is Evan your daddy?"

Nathaniel looked at this kind old lady with his big eyes and nodded, saying, "Yes."

They were Evan's babies.

Nathaniel was overjoyed in her heart. She laughed and asked, "Is Anya your mother?"

Nathaniel nodded again. "Yes."

"Great! Great!" After confirming this matter, Mdm Welton reached out to stroke Nathaniel's head, but Nathaniel dodged and ran away.

Mdm Welton watched his adorable figure and felt happy. She said to the butler, "I have grandchildren! They are twins! I'm so lucky!"

The butler said with a smile, "Yes, Mdm Welton."

"No! I should thank Anya. She gave birth to them." Mdm Welton patted the butler's shoulder and said, "I must let Evan marry Anya. Now that they have children, why don't they get married?"

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Mdm Welton hurriedly left the supermarket and went to the Welton Group with the butler. She must ask him face-to-face.

Meanwhile, in the office of the Welton Group on the top floor, Evan was busy working with his employees.

Mdm Welton came here in a hurry. Evan thought that something happened. He immediately let the employees leave and helped Mdm Welton sit on the sofa aside, saying, "Grandma, why do you come here today? Did something happen?"

"Yes, of course!" Thinking of the two adorable grandchildren, Mdm Welton couldn't stop laughing.

"What is it?" She looked so happy. It shouldn't be a bad thing.

So, Evan let his assistant pour Mdm Welton a cup of coffee and continued.

The assistant brought the coffee over. Mdm Welton took the coffee and put it on the coffee table. She was so happy. "Evan, you are not young anymore. You should get married."

Evan was lost for words.

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Hearing Evan's words, Mdm Welton felt relieved. She held the coffee cup and took a sip. "Evan, I've been to the mansion."

Evan was stunned for a while. He raised his eyebrows and looked at Mdm Welton.

“Don’t look at me like that. I have questions for you. Do you and Anya have babies?” Mdm Welton glanced at him dotingly and said.

“You’ve seen them. Why do you ask?”

“If I didn’t see, how long are you going to keep it from me?” Mdm Welton suddenly became a little angry.

They had children but they didn’t tell her.

Did they want to keep it from her forever?

“After I fix everything, I’ll make it public.” Evan didn’t want to keep it a secret. After all, he couldn’t hide the children forever. But they still have a lot of things to work out, so they could only keep it a secret now. “If I make it public too early. My enemies will get the goods on me.”

The Welton Group had a lot of enemies. Mdm Welton understood it, so she was no longer angry. She said, “Then work things out as soon as possible. Hurry up and give the children and Anya a family.”

“I know.” He didn’t want her children to be born illegitimate.

What if they were tittered by their future classmates?

So, he would fix the problems as soon as possible.

Mdm Welton felt relieved and nodded, saying, “Evan, Go back with me. I didn’t show up as their great-grandmother just now. I was afraid that I might frighten them. I want to see them as their great-grandmother.”

With that, she looked at Evan with anticipation.

Evan didn't want to disappoint Mdm Welton. He agreed. "Sure. Shall we have lunch together?"

"Good idea! Hurry up and make the arrangement."

Evan nodded and called Anya to let her ask Ellie and the children to have lunch with them.

To avoid being photographed by the reporters again, Evan directly booked the whole restaurant and changed the staff of the restaurant into his men.

When Anya went to pick up Ellie and the babies, Ellie heard that they were having lunch with Evan and Evan's grandmother. She

was astonished and grabbed Anya's hand, saying worriedly, "Anya, did the Weltons know about the kids?"

Anya shook her head. "No. Only Evan's grandmother knows. She is a nice lady and she has been kind to me."

Anya didn't want the Weltons to see the children, but under such circumstances, it was impossible.

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First, Evan might just take the children she couldn't run away with the kids.

They w

track her down in the end.

After she received Evan's phone call, she thought for a long time before deciding to see Mdm Welton.

"No! You know we can't stay in the Welton's. They will take the children away." Ellie was afraid that the Weltons would take the children away. Anya didn't stand a chance of winning the children over.

"Then what should we do?" Anya knew it might happen, but if they hid or ran away, Evan still could find them. "Should we just take the children and leave? Do you think it's realistic? Evan already knows the existence of the children. He won't let us leave."

Ellie suddenly became anxious and sighed. "What should we do? If we go, they will all know about it."

Now, only Mdm Welton knew, but later, all the Weltons might know.

Ellie knitted her eyebrows and pondered for a while. In the end, she had to agree.

Chapter 436

On the plane from Auspear back to the country...

Gina's expression was gloomy. After knowing that her soft was dating a poor slut. She was furious.

She had spent a lot of effort nourishing her son. Evan had become the most outstanding and capable young man in Nordeny.

However, he was attracted to a poor woman, and they were dating.

It was a humiliation to her. She couldn't allow it to continue.

"Gina, do you want some juice?" Shyla poured her a glass of juice thoughtfully and asked at the side.

Gina had no appetite, but she felt that Shyla was a decent girl, so she reached out and took the glass of juice. She took a sip and said, "Shyla, after returning to the country, you must spend more time with Evan. He has been busy. There is no one by his side."

"A man can't live without the caring of a woman," Gina implied.

Of course, Gina couldn't tell Shyla that Evan already had a girlfriend.

Gina would deal the Anya secretly.

Shyla listened as her fair face slightly flushed. At this moment, she looked so beautiful and innocent. Her voice somehow became shy, "Evan and I haven't seen each other for a long time. I don't know if he wants me to take care of him."

"Why will he not agree? You will be my daughter-in-law. I've got your back. You must be more active. You can't let nature take the course. Seize the chance." Gina told Shyla how he got Evan's father back

then.

Shyla listened carefully. When it came to Evan, her ears turned red.

She knew Gina liked her, but she hadn't seen Evan for years. This time, they returned to the country. Gina asked her to take care of Evan. She didn't know if Evan would accept it.

What if Evan didn't accept it?

Should she insist? Shyla was thinking about what she should do. She would listen to Gina and give it a

try even if she must be shameless. Because she liked Evan.

Evan had been outstanding and handsome since childhood. It was Shyla's dream to marry such a man, so she would try her best.

“Gina, I’ll try my best. I’ll make you satisfied.” Shyla gently promised Gina.

Gina nodded with a smile and continued. “Evan looks cold, but he is still a man. If you give him warmth and care about him, he will fall in love with you.”

“What’s Evan’s biggest hobby?” Shyla asked.

After all, if she wanted to soften Evan up, she must know his taste and hobbies.

“He doesn’t have many hobbies. He only likes boxing and some other sports. You don’t have to follow his hobbies. You just need to stay by his side every day.”

Shyla understood and nodded.

“Shyla, I’m going to the toilet.” Gina put down the juice and went to the toilet.

Gina planned to call another personal assistant to know about the situation now. Last time, she didn’t get any information. It seemed that they were hiding something. Gina must know what was going on with Anya.

“Sure, go ahead.” Shyla politely watched as Gina went to the toilet. Then she sat in the first-class cabin and waited for the plane to arrive at the destination.

Chapter 437

In a fancy restaurant in Nordeny.

The restaurant was kept private for the day. Evan and Mdm Welton were waiting for Anya, Ellie, and the two kids.

About 10 minutes later, they showed up.

The two kids passed through the gate and started exploring the splendid hall.

When they saw Even sitting at the window table, they threw themselves to him and called him tenderly.

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Their adorable voices delighted Mdm Welton.

Her great-grandsons were just lovely.

She wanted so bad to bring them back to the Welton's and provided them with the best food and clothes.

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"Come sit here, sweeties," Evan rubbed their hair and lifted them onto the seats.

They sat on the baby chairs.

Then Anya and Ellie came in.

Mdm Welton felt glad about seeing Anya. She held her hand, "Anya, come sit. You're the guest today. Make yourself at home and order whatever you want. It's on me."

While Mdm Welton was receiving them, Ellie kept looking at her, trying to recall where she had seen the old lady.

Then it occurred to her that this old lady came to the mansion this morning, claiming to be Evan's friend. But her true identity was Evan's grandma.

Sure enough, they knew about the kids.

The concealment was over. alment was over.

Ellie became uneasy. She was afraid that the Weltons would take the kids in a legal way.

If that happened, she and Anya wouldn't be able to counter them, considering how much they earned.

"Thank you, Madam," said Anya softly, knowing that Mdm Welton was a nice person. But Ellie didn't seem calm. After seating themselves, Ellie whispered, "Anya, you'd better be watchful."

Anya knew what she meant. She nodded.

But throughout the meal, Mdm Melton was busy feasting them without mentioning claiming the kids.

Ellie and Anya became relieved.

Mdm Welton also fed Nathaniel and Eudora. The two kids didn't reject her because they had a good impression of the amiable old lady.

The process was amusing. Mdm Welton felt like doting on them.

The lunchtime passed pleasantly. After it, they parted at the gate. Mdm Welton's heart brimmed over with happiness.

She enjoyed the fact that now she had two great-grandkids, a boy and a girl.

“Mdm Welton, are we going back?” asked the housekeeper.

Mdm Welton didn't answer the question, but patted on her forehead, “Alas! I forgot to buy presents for the two babies.”

“So are we going to the supermarket?”

Mdm Welton nodded smilingly, “Yes. And I am going to visit them tomorrow.”

She had determined to see her grandchildren every day to bond with them so that they would feel more at home when they moved back to the Welton's.

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Thinking of that, Mdm MacMillan went to choose gifts for her two children happily. At that time, Sydney had already arrived in Norden by plane before Gina.

As soon as she got off the plane, she rushed home to tell Mam MacMillan and her mother about the results of her visit to Gina.

But when she arrived in the living room, she became depressed immediately. The living room which used to be lively was in strange quietness now, and even the servants were gone.

“What's going on? Where are they?” She was confused.

“Mom? Grandma?” Sydney pushed the suitcase aside and began to call them in the empty living room.

After she called several times, the door of the bedroom on the ground floor opened.

Melissa ran out in a hurry. Seeing her daughter, she burst into tears of joy and hugged her. "Baby, you are finally back..." She sobbed.

"Mom, why is it so quiet? Where are the servants?" Without too much attention to her mother, Sydney cared more about the strangeness in the house.

She thought,

Melissa wiped her tears. Then she gritted her teeth and said in anger, "You know? Something big had happened on the day you left."

Once when she thought about Evan's suppression of the MacMillan Group, she just felt her heart was aching as if it had been pierced.

"That bitch did that after being with Evan," Melissa cursed secretly.

A huge change had taken place today and the MacMillan Group was about to file for bankruptcy. All the servants in their family had been dismissed by her husband.

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"What happened?" Sydney frowned and asked.

Melissa clenched her fists and gritted her teeth. Then she said coldly, "All is because of that bitch, Anya! She retaliated against us... She asked Evan to burn down our business, and we have filed for bankruptcy this morning."

In fact, the MacMillan Group was already at stake. What Evan had done was only a small push.

It was no wonder that it would collapse now.

At the thought of the suffering days in the future, Melissa was filled with hatred and she decided to retaliate!

Otherwise, she would turn in her grave.

Hearing that, Sydney was shocked and then became angry at once. "Mom, is this true?" she asked.

"Of course. I'm your mother. How could I lie to you?" Melissa took up Sydney's hand and said, "Sydney, we should react quickly, otherwise, we will lose everything."

She knew well that their life would remain hard as long as Anya was with Evan.

"Mom, don't worry. I've visited Gina." Sydney calmed down and began to comfort her.

"What did she say then?" Melissa asked. The name of Gina made her less anxious.

Because Gina was the only one that could save them.

"She was taking the next flight after mine and will return home soon," Sydney said. And she continued viciously, "Anya will not be at ease. I will see when she will fall!"

"Good. We can only count on Gina now," Melissa said.

Looking around the empty villa, Melissa couldn't suppress the anger unless Anya died.

"Mom, where's Dad? Is he in the company?" Sydney continued to ask.

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devoted himself to it. So he went to Welton Group early in the morning

“I’ll go, too.” Sydney decided, regardless of the jet lag.

By the way, she would go

and find Anya the bitch!

Chapter 439

Inside the Welton Group Tower.

Cornelius shamelessly came here to beg for help. He was very reluctant, but the MacMillan Group was going to collapse this morning. He didn’t want that.

The Macmillan Group was the result of his and Trevor’s joint efforts.

The collapse of the group was almost as if he had destroyed everything his father had left behind.

Although Cornelius was a jerk, he was very dutiful. He was most afraid of being called an ungrateful son.

If this really happened, he would never feel at peace again.

So he could only shamelessly come to Evan for help.

Although he knew Evan might not stop, he had no choice. He felt he had to try anyway.

Cornelius strode into Welton Group’s glorious office building. He walked to the reception desk and told the receptionist that he wanted to see Evan.

He didn’t have an appointment, so Evan wouldn’t see him.

The lady said awkwardly, "Sorry, Mr. MacMillan. You don't have an appointment, so we can't let you see

Mr. Welton."

Cornelius was in a hurry. He knew he had to see Evan today, or he would not leave. So, he continued,

"Can I make an appointment now?"

"OK. Please wait a moment, I'll check Mr. Welton's schedule for today," the lady said respectfully. After

that, she lowered her head to check all of Evan's schedules.

Unfortunately, Evan had no free time today.

"Sorry, Mr. MacMillan. Mr. Welton is not available," She smiled and declined politely after closing the

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inquiry bar.

Cornelius frowned. Could it be that Evan was not available all day? Could Evan be deliberately not seeing him?

So Cornelius wasn't going to leave. He had to see Evan today.

"Listen, I don't care if Mr. Welton is available or not. I have to see him today."

Cornelius said irritably, but the lady was not affected by him. After all, there were too many people coming here every day to look for Evan, and many of them would stay here because they couldn't see him, so she calmly dialed the intercom to inform the security

In about a minute, two tall men in security uniforms came to Cornelius, "Excuse me, sir. Please leave immediately."

Cornelius screamed that he would not leave. The two guards could only pull one of his arms. They were ready to drag him out.

The two guards were so strong that Cornelius was almost powerless to resist. He was about to be dragged out, but he suddenly thought of something. He excitedly said to the lady, "Can I see JK Couture's Anya? I'm her father!"

That worked. The two guards let go of him and the lady made another call to the intercom. She asked JK Couture if Anya was available.

The staff at JK Couture told her that Anya was working. So that lady hung up the phone and said, "Okay, you can go up now."

However, to avoid him sneaking into the top floor, those two security guards had to accompany him to meet Anya.

Cornelius didn't mind. He only wanted to see Evan or Anya.

He knew that Anya had more power now. She wanted to bring down the MacMillan Group to avenge her mother's death.

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Group.

Cornelius arrived on the 10th floor. That was JK Couture's office floor. He waited for Anya to come out to meet him, so he deliberately pretended to be submissive.

He could only hold back his anger and pretend to be a loving father.

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Cornelius came. Anya didn't want to see him but was afraid that he would make a scene in Welton Group to blacken the reputation of Evan.

In the end, she decided to confront Cornelius.

Walking out of her office, Anya saw Cornelius waiting in the corridor.

At the sight of Anya, Cornelius put on a sad face with tears in his eyes. He walked toward Anya and said, "Anya, please help the MacMillan Group! I made mistakes. I am sorry for being cold to you. Could you please help me?"

Cornelius was a bad actor, but it didn't bother Anya at all. She said coldly, "The MacMillan Group will go broke sooner or later, and I can do nothing."

"No! You are with Evan now. The problem of the MacMillan Group is a piece of cake for him." Cornelius wasn't gullible.

He knew that it was Evan who caused trouble for the MacMillan Group.

He wouldn't file for bankruptcy as long as there was the slightest hope.

Cornelius could tell from Anya's expression that she didn't want to help at all.

His aversion to Anya surged up again, so he glared at Anya and barked, "You don't want to help at all, do you?"

“You’re right! Why should I?” Anya answered calmly, “I am not a MacMillan anymore. It is you who drove me out. Tell me, why should I help you?”

She would be an idiot if she agreed to help Cornelius.

She would never forget those traps and revenge from the MacMillan family.

Therefore, she wouldn’t help Cornelius.

you promise to help.”

“Do whatever you want.” Anya didn’t want to waste her time with Cornelius anymore. She had no

illusion about the MacMillan family at all.

She wouldn’t trust nor help them.

Ignoring Cornelius who was on the verge of collapse, Anya turned to leave.

Suddenly, Cornelius hit the pillar nearby. After a bang, he slumped onto the ground with a bump on his forehead.

The two security guards were shocked by his move.

Anya who looked back to check what happened was startled too.

Luckily, Cornelius didn’t get badly hurt.

In a trance, he sat on the ground with his hand on the forehead. Anya was worried that her colleagues would gabble and that this fuss would become another trending topic on the Internet.

Anya dreaded to imagine the aftermath.

Therefore, she called Evan for advice.

Evan in his office pondered before answering, "You come to my office with him."

He would like to avenge Anya on Cornelius.

Anya did not object, "OK, I am coming with him."

Hanging up the phone, she said to the security guards, "You two take him to Mr. Welton's office."

Then, she led the way.

The two guards bent to help the dizzy Cornelius up and then accompanied him upstairs.

Anya knocked before walking into Evan's office. Evan had a document in his hand and asked, "Did the MacMillan family come to mess up with you?"

Anya nodded helplessly, "Yes. Something bad almost happened."

"Sorry for you." Evan put the document in his hand down.

"I don't want to get involved. The MacMillan Group will go broke, and that's great." Anya already achieved her goal.

Now, she didn't want to get entangled with the MacMillan family anymore.

Evan understood her and said, "I know. I would like to seek justice for you here, and that is why I asked you to come upstairs."