

Desires DH 451

Chapter 451

Instantly, the glass left a long bloody scratch on Shyla's white foot and the blood poured from the cut. Seeing this, Shyla calmly pretended to cry, trying to get Evan's sympathy with her red eyes and trembling lips.

She covered her ankle with both hands and began to sob. "My foot hurts so much, Evan."

Her tears fell continuously like glittering pearls sliding down her cheeks, then mixed with the blood on the floor, painting some red blossoms.

Evan frowned with disgust. He didn't want to touch her at all, but in this situation, he had to pick her up and said, "I will take you downstairs to dress your wound."

"I am sorry, Evan. I didn't mean to bother you." Shyla kept crying.

She looked so vulnerable that nobody could bear to blame her, including Evan.

Evan tried to keep some distance from her and quickly carried her to the sofa downstairs. He asked the maid to get the first-aid kit.

Then he turned to Shyla and said, "Don't enter my bedroom freely next time."

Shyla knew that a man like Evan would not warm up to women so quickly, so she didn't mind his icy manners at all. Instead, she thought they reflected his charisma.

She adored him more. "Evan, I only wanted to let you taste my handmade tea."

"Thanks. But don't bother, I don't like tea." Evan didn't want to talk to her much.

“Really? Then what do you like? I can try to make some.” Shyla stared at him with tears on her face.

Evan was annoyed. “I only drink water.”

Shyla was wordless to this answer. While she was trying to find other topics, Gina walked down from upstairs after hearing the noise. Seeing Shyla sitting on the sofa with the bleeding wound, Gina was frightened and asked with concern, “What happened, Shyla? How did you hurt yourself?”

“She was cut by the glass,” Evan answered.

Gina was stunned. “What?”

“I am fine, Gina. I accidentally stepped on the broken glass.” Shyla explained hurriedly because she didn’t want Evan to be blamed.

Gina didn’t take her explanations seriously. She glanced at Evan and said, “Evan, Shyla is the baby girl of Mr. Brown. Don’t bully her, you understand?”

Evan was speechless.

He replied reluctantly, “I won’t.”

He had no intention of bullying women who he was not interested in at all,

Gina continued to imply that he should take care of Shyla.

But Evan just listened, without a word.

“Mrs. Welton, Mr. Welton, here comes the first-aid kit.” The maid took the kit and ran towards them.

“Hurry up,” Gina glared at the maid. “You are too slow. If something bad happens to Shyla, what are you going to make up

to?”

The maid was so frightened by Gina that she stood by in a panic, not daring to speak.

“I have some business to do, mom,” Evan checked Shyla’s wound and said. The wound was not very deep.

Gina thought he was going to the company so she asked, “Are you going to the company so late?”

“I am going to my study.” Evan walked upstairs straight, having no slightest intention to stay and take care of Shyla.

Gina and Shyla were left to be awkward.

Shyla felt wronged and asked Gina, “Does Evan dislike me?”

“Of course not. That’s just the way he is.” Gina wouldn’t tell Shyla the truth.

She had to comfort Shyla pretendedly.

“Shyla, you don’t have to think too much. Evan has never had a girlfriend. He is cold to all women before getting acquainted. Just have a try,” Gina said.

Shyla believed her and nodded seriously. “I will.”

Chapter 452

Evan came back to the study and sent a text to Anya first. But he didn’t receive her reply.

It was not like her.

Evan called her with suspicion, but her phone was off.

He wondered that Anya might switch off her phone to co-sleep with the children.

So he stopped trying and sat down to deal with the business.

The night seemed to be peaceful,

However, in the mansion, Ellie had waited for Anya to return until ten o'clock at night. She had to call Cindy who didn't dare to tell her the truth.

Cindy lied to Ellie.

She said Anya would stay in her house and asked Ellie to go to bed with the kids.

But Cindy could not fall into sleep tonight.

She stayed in the police office, waiting for the firsthand information. While it was a silent night, without any call from the kidnapper.

The police didn't find any valuable clues, so they weren't able to go on a rescue mission.

Seeing that, Cindy was so anxious that she blacked out. Jamie had to take her to the hospital, then he came back to look for Anya.

He would find Anya wherever she was.

In the Welton's.

Evan woke up and got ready to go to the company. Gina came with Shyla, standing in his way. "It is Shyla's first day to go to, JK Couture. You come with her and don't bully her, or I will be blamed by Mr. Brown."

Evan glanced at Shyla who wore an expensive business suit of Chanel of the season and didn't refuse his mother directly. He nodded and said, "Got it."

Then he walked out straight.

Gina quickly pushed Shyla to follow him.

Shyla's foot was just hurt last night, so she walked slowly. When she finally walked up to the car, Evan had sat in the car for a while. Shyla got on obediently, behaving like a good girl.

The door opened and the car started.

Evan said in a sexy voice, "Ms. Brown, do you know that I have a girlfriend?"

His words came as a bolt from the blue for Shyla.

She had no idea about that.

Shyla looked at Evan in shock and thought, "Gina told me that he was single. How could it be possible that he has a

girlfriend?"

She was flushed with excitement and her eyes were bright. After a while, she finally gathered her senses again. "What are you talking about, Evan?"

"I said it clearly and you have heard what I said," Evan answered.

Shyla was speechless. She bit her lip and put her hands on the skirt, being so awkward. She couldn't believe that Evan had a girlfriend.

What about her?

If she kept chasing after Evan, then she would be the home wrecker. Her family would not allow her to do this.

But she liked Evan so much and wanted to marry him. Shyla was distracted.

Seeing that she was silent, Evan thought she might decide to give up, so he didn't say anything more. He took the iPad and began to read the newsletters of the company.

Shyla struggled with this issue for a while, then she decided to win Evan's love.

Even though she had to be the home wrecker, she would do that As long as Evan and his girlfriend didn't get married, she wasn't the home wrecker in a real sense.

They kept silent until arriving at the Welton Group. Evan did his duty to accompany Shyla to the interview of JK Couture.

Chapter 453

Evan didn't stay long in JK Couture. He introduced Shyla to Jake then came back to his office.

Before leaving, Evan looked at Anya's office unconsciously but didn't find her.

Thinking that she might on her way to the company, Evan left without thinking more.

After Evan left and Jake led Shyla to handle the admission procedures as well as get familiar with the environment, the female designers of JK Couture gathered to gossip about Evan and Shyla.

“Who is she? Why Mr. Welton accompany her here?”

“Could she be the future Mrs. Welton?”

“Really? So she might be the secret girlfriend of Mr. Welton?”

“I think so... Have you ever seen Mr. Welton bring other girls to JK Couture? He even introduced her to Mr. Hanson. Isn't it too intimate for them?”

“Maybe she isn't the girlfriend but the relative.”

“But they don't look alike. They can't be relatives.”

“I find the information of Shyla on the Internet!” Someone excitedly held up an iPad and came over.

“Tell us about her!”

“She has a distinguished family background. Her grandfather is a diplomat, her father is one of the famous investors of the Wall Street in New York, her mother is a pianist and Shyla is also good at playing piano and designing.”

“Oh my god. Maybe it's true that she is Mr. Welton's girlfriend since she has a strong background.”

“It is probably true. Mr. Welton is so excellent. His girlfriend or wife must be excellent too. I think they are matched.”

“You’re right. They are so enviable.”

When everyone came back to work, someone suddenly asked, “Why does Anya not here today?”

“It’s not nine o’clock. Maybe she is on the way.”

“But she usually arrives at half-past eight.”

“She will not disappear anyway. It must be a traffic jam. We’d better get to work,” someone said, then everyone turned back to work.

No one cared about Anya or ever suspected that she had been kidnapped.

While in the suburb, Anya regained her strength after a frightening night. She opened her eyes and looked outside of the window. The light outside the window was still weak, but much brighter than that of last night.

Anya stood up slowly to see the situation outside of the window.

She was stunned when finding that the lighting house last night was a villa.

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The building was European style and it looked new, not like an old and shabby one. But the house she stayed in was smelly. Anya deduced that it might be the hovel or garage of the villa.

She looked outside carefully through the shutters. Though it was a villa area outside, it seemed not in a prosperous region in the center of the city. It was silent, with no human voice or car noise.

Only the sound of birds flying through the house could be heard now and then.

Where was she?

Who kidnapped her and why?

Though Anya thought it might be Gina or Sydney, neither of them showed up until now.

Hence, she could not ensure that they were kidnappers.

At this moment, Anya heard the sound of footsteps coming from far and near.

She was scared. Since she didn't know who was there, she had to pretend to faint to keep herself safe.

Chapter 454

Quickly, the door was unlocked.

Then someone opened it.

The bright light spread into the room in a second. Feeling the light and hearing footsteps, Anya opened her eyes slightly, looking at the men walking in against the light.

There were two tall and strange men.

The two men looked brutal and Anya was sure that she didn't know them because it was her first time to see such frightening faces.

Who were they?

While Anya was thinking, the two men looked at her and one man said, "Why does the drug last so long? Why does she still faint?"

“Shouldn’t she wake up half an hour ago?” The other man asked with suspicion.

“Maybe she is sleeping?”

“For so long? She should be woken up by the opening of the door.”

“Check it out if she is still alive.”

“Alright.”

The two men discussed for a while, then one of them walked to Anya, squatting down and extending a finger under her nose to feel her breath.

She was breathing.

“She is alive.”

“Is it because of the after-effects of the drug?”

“Probably. This drug is not one hundred percent effective, right?”

“What should we do?”

“We carry her out first. If she keeps sleeping here, we will get into trouble.”

“OK.”

A man held Anya's thin arms up and carried her on his shoulder, then walked out the room. The other man followed him.

Anya planned to wake up just now. But hearing what they said, she decided to pretend to faint for longer.

She wanted to know who was the kidnapper.

Soon, the man carried her to a big bedroom on the second floor. He dumped her in the bed and said, "I will ask the maid up

and serve her."

The other man stood on the bedside, looking at Anya.

He stared at Anya's beautiful face and talked to himself, "This chick is pretty. No wonder that the rich person will want to get her in any means, including kidnapping."

After saying that, he walked straight to Anya and slapped her lightly. "Hey, you, wake up."

He suddenly thought of something, taking out a mask from his pocket and wearing it before Anya woke up.

He won't let Anya remember his face.

Then he kept slapping her gently.

Anya hated that the man kept taking advantage of her, so she pretended to wake up, shaking her head and looking at him.

She deliberately showed a terrified look and wanted to scream.

But her mouth was taped.

Seeing that, the man was relieved for her being alive and didn't care about her fear at all.

"Stay here and you will be released later," the man said. Someone knocked at the door. The other man came in with a maid, both of them wearing a mask.

The other man told the maid, "Get a shower for her, change her clothes, then take her downstairs for breakfast. Remember, don't let her go, or you will die."

The maid was scared and nodded constantly. She opened her mouth but could not make a voice.

Anya was shocked by the dumb maid.

Who would plan a perfect kidnap like this?

Choosing a dumb maid was aimed at preventing Anya from getting information from others.

The kidnapper was so clever.

Chapter 455

+5

"Alright. Hurry up. You, go bath for her." The burly man was impatient to wait, urging the maid to serve Anya.

Anya glanced at the hefty man standing at the door. She knew that it would be no use resisting because the big man would stay outside to watch over her. If she ran, he would catch her in no time, so she gave up struggling.

Before making a plan, she had better save her strength to find out who wanted to kidnap her.

Anya didn't fight or struggle, which soothed the maid.

She was afraid that Anya would struggle violently.

The maid took Anya to the bathroom and closed the door. After that, the maid began to pump water into the bathtub, Anya standing aside.

The maid tore the seal off her mouth.

As soon as the seal was torn, fresh air poured into her mouth and Anya gasped heavily. Then, Anya looked at the maid who was pouring water in the bathtub and walked over and asked, "Who do you work for?"

The maid looked back at her, shook her head, and said nothing.

Even if she knew, she couldn't say, because she was dumb

"Is she Sydney?"

The maid shook her head, again.

"Gina?"

The maid still shook her head.

Who would that be? Anya frowned and thought. Suddenly, she thought of Shane. This man was a psycho. He confessed his love to her many times before, but she refused. Anya said immediately, "Shane?"

The maid shook her head, just like she did before.

Anya stopped asking. She guessed the maid would not tell her.

They were in cahoots. How stupid she was!

Soon the bathtub was filled with water. The maid carefully sprinkled rose petals and some essential oil balls. Then she b to help Anya undress, though Anya did not want that.

But she was kidnapped. Nothing she could do.

She could only be at mercy. After that, she got into the bathtub and started bathing.

While the maid was bathing for her, she looked at Anya's face and figure silently and gasped in admiration silently.

-Anya had really good skin and figure.

She also looked pretty.

Her skin was smooth, soft, and supple, as white as snow. Her hair was thick and black, like silk. No wonder the master fell in love with her, so gorgeous.

The maid kept bathing for her.

Half an hour later, Anya got out of the shower. The maid prepared a long white pure cotton dress ornamented with flower buds for her. The dress looked clean and soft. Anya didn't refuse it. She got dressed quickly, and the maid took her downstairs to dinner.

But strangely, even though Anya got to the ground floor of the villa, she still didn't see the kidnapper.

There were only the burly men and the maid.

Anya felt a chill. This kidnapper wanted to imprison her like this for the rest of her life? Anya looked at the delicious breakfast on the table, losing her appetite.

She had only a feeling of nausea.

So she instantly clapped her hands over her mouth, in case of vomiting.

Her phone had been confiscated. She couldn't call for help. What should she do?

Anya tried to relieve nausea and looked back to the hefty man who was watching over her, "Where am I? What does the kidnapper want to do?"

"You'll see. Now eat," The big man said coldly.

"What if I don't?" Anya said, standing at the table.

The man sneered, "Then don't blame us for being rude. The master said we must ensure you three meals a day. If you dare not eat, we have no choice but to force you."

"Is that what you want?"

Of course not!

Anya sat down, struggling to compose herself. She must keep her head down. Now, she didn't even know who she was dealing with. If she screwed up, there would no way out of here!

So she forced her to keep calm, and then she started to eat.

She spent half

an hour eating breakfast.

After that, Anya stood up. The hefty man said, "Go upstairs."

Anya didn't want to go upstairs. She looked outside and said, "May I go out for a walk? Don't worry. I won't run away. I am under your watch. Even if I do, you'll catch me."

To ensure safety, the big man sneered, "No, go upstairs."

Chapter 456

"Can I just go for a walk? Please, handsome?" Anya asked. She wanted to go out to observe the terrain. So she bit her lips, acted to be pitiful and adorable, and tried to win the guard's favor.

"You can come with me. Or use duct tape to seal my mouth, so I can't shout out." Anya asked with her palm folded and begged the guard.

The guard couldn't resist the request from such a beauty as her. He agreed without a second thought.

However, he did use the duct tape to seal her mouth.

He even tied Anya's wrists with a rope, and then he dragged her out like walking a puppy.

Once Anya was outside of the villa, she couldn't even care about the views around. She quickly scouted the terrain around and thought, "This is like an abandoned corner of the world."

The villa was surrounded by grass that was more than head high. Those grasses were so thick that the whole villa was hidden inside. If it was not because of the river behind the villa, she seriously doubted if there was any way out of here.

But what was even more despairing was... The only way out of here was by water.

Anya thought,

"Have you done yet?" The guard asked impatiently. He followed Anya to walk around the villa. Thankfully, there was no accident happened.

Anya turned her gaze and said in a panic, "Yes. Let's head back."

The minute they returned to the villa, the guard locked Anya inside the bedroom on the second floor. She was forbidden to go outside for even one step.

At the same time, in the Welton Group.

Jake was busy about the preparation of greeting Shyla and the arrangement of her job. He didn't even notice that Anya was absent today.

After Jake finished the arrangement of Shyla's job, he wanted to discuss with Anya about going to the meeting at Foxville.

Then he walked to Anya's table and found her absence.

Jake frowned and asked the female designer beside, "Anya didn't come in today?"

The female designer raised her head from the pile of blueprints and said, "No, I didn't see her today."

"Did she call in sick or anything?" Jake went on and asked.

The female designer shook her head, "No, I didn't hear anything from her."

"Alright, carry on your work," Jake said. Without the answer he wanted, Jake pulled out his phone and called Anya. He didn't want to waste any time at all.

Her phone was powered off?

What was going on?

Hearing the artificial voice of "the phone number you have dialed is not in service" from his phone, Jake frowned

immediately. He thought, "Something must be wrong."

From his understanding of Anya.

She was not the type of person who was late to work or quit without notice.

Even for her last resignation, she gave him her resignation letter before she quit.

For this time, she didn't show up without notice, and she didn't answer her phone?

What exactly was going on?

Jake was worried about Anya. But she just moved recently without telling him the exact address. So he couldn't find her in person. He thought, "Who should I contact now?"

Jake thought for a moment. He recalled that there was an emergency contact number on Anya's entry information form. It was Ellie's number.

With this thought, Jake rushed to the HR department to get Anya's resume.

Soon later, Jake found her resume, and he found Ellie's number in the emergency contact section.

Jake dialed the number and called her right away.

In the mansion, Ellie picked up the phone, "Hi, Who is it?"

"Hi, this is Mr. Hanson calling from JK Couture. I am the manager of Anya. She didn't show up to work today. I am

wondering if she is at home?" Jake explained his intention to Ellie in a polite manner.

Ellie was confused, "She didn't go to work today?"

"No, she didn't," Jake answered.

"But she didn't come home last night. She was at Cindy's place," Ellie said. Jake was in a hurry and cut her off, "Do you have Cindy's number, so I can try to contact her?"

"Ok, here is the number." Ellie found Cindy's number and reported to Jake.

Jake wrote down the number and said, "Thank you, Ellie, I will try to call this number."

Ellie said, "You're welcome, let me know if there's anything happened."

“Yes, I will,” Jake hung up the phone. Then he called Cindy right away.

However, Cindy passed out in the hospital because she was worried about Anya. There was no way she could pick up the call.

Jake couldn't get a hold of Cindy. He thought for a second and decided to call her again at noon.

Chapter 457

Anya was locked in the bedroom of the villa and couldn't get out. But to her surprise, No one had ever appeared but for the two bruisers and a dumb maid.

Then who was the one behind?

However, she might make use of the time when he or she didn't show up.

She could think about ways to escape.

Time passed away fast. It was already lunchtime. Designers of JK Couture headed to the staff canteen one after another. But Jake still couldn't reach Cindy.

He became more worried and considered calling the police.

But a missing case would not be filed unless it had been over 24 hours, and if Anya was in her girlfriend's last night, she was just missing for a couple of hours by this morning. The police wouldn't care for it.

Jake decided to wait a bit longer and planned to call Cindy in the evening.

Shyla stood in front of Evan's office.

Although she heard about the news of Evan's girlfriend this morning, she wouldn't give up. So she came up with the excuse

of not knowing where to have lunch and there she was, knocking on the door.

She knocked several times.

Evan's assistant Hayden came out. Seeing Shyla, he smiled politely. "Can I help you, Ms. Brown?"

Shyla put on a sweet smile. "Yes, I'm here for Mr. Welton."

"Can I ask why?" Hayden said again.

He seemed somehow like he didn't want Shyla to come in. Actually, it was true. Although he knew the background, Hayden had been instructed by Evan that no woman except for Anya could be free to enter

He had to listen to his boss.

And that meant to put Shyla secondary.

"Why should I tell you? It's personal."

Hayden certainly figured out her intention and was caught in the dilemma, "Sorry, Ms. Brown. Mr. Welton is not here now. Maybe I can transfer the message for you if it's urgent."

Shyla was irritated. Did that mean Evan didn't want to see her?

Was he really going to dump her for the so-called girlfriend?

Shyla became angrier.

She flew thousands of miles to come back and get married to him. How could she be defeated here?

She wouldn't give up so easily.

powerful

Shyla bit her lips and opened the door. Hayden didn't dare to stop her.

The man inside already looked up and watched her walk in. His eyes were deep. "I suppose my assistant has told you that I'm busy."

"I know, but it's lunchtime. Can you take me out for lunch?" Shyla pouted her lips.

"Ms. Brown, I had a girlfriend," Evan said.

The words were quite harsh. Shyla blushed with embarrassment at once.

But she didn't want to back off.

Shyla continued, "I just want you to bring me to the canteen."

"I'll arrange someone for you." Evan dialed the internal line while saying.

Soon Hayden came in.

The sign was clear and Shyla knew she wasn't welcomed to stay here any longer. She unwillingly went out with Hayden.

As soon as Shyla was out of the room, Anya's face jumped into Evan's mind.

He took out his phone and called her again.

The phone still couldn't get through.

It remained shut down.

He had lost her contact since last night.

It was work time. How could she switch her phone off?

Evan felt something wrong and stood up immediately. He was heading to the JK Couture.

Chapter 458

Inside JK Couture, most designers went to eat in the staff canteen. Only Jake was still trying to contact Anya.

But her phone was still off.

Evan came down to JK and saw Jake making calls beside Anya's desk.

He waited outside in the corridor and let his assistant, Hayden, check on Anya.

No office romance was allowed in the company and he couldn't make his relationship with Anya public.

Hayden took the order and went to Jake. Jake was still making calls. Hayden looked at Anya's empty desk and asked without delay, "Mr. Hanson, didn't Ms. MacMillan come?"

Jake turned around and hung up the call first, "No. Her phone is off too."

"Mr. Lang, do you have anything for her?"

"Just business," Hayden said naturally.

Jake didn't doubt his words and told the truth, "I called her home and nobody answered. Her phone is off. And she didn't come to work this morning. I have no idea where she went."

"Okay. I will come to have a look later." Hayden got the information he wanted and left at once.

Getting out to the corridor, Hayden ran over and said with respect, "Mr. Welton, Ms. MacMillan isn't in the office. It seems that she didn't come to work this morning. Mr. Hanson called her home but no one answered either."

"Okay, got it." It seemed that something was wrong.

Evan looked outside the windows with worried eyes and took out her phone to call Cindy.

Anya and Cindy were besties. And Cindy might know where Anya was.

When the call got through, Cindy was awake so she got the call. But she didn't know how to tell Evan that Anya was kidnapped last night.

"Mr. Welton..." Cindy said with a little guiltiness.

"Cindy, Anya's phone is off and she didn't come to work today. Is she with you?"

Cindy bit her lips. She knew that she couldn't hide the truth, so she said directly, "Mr. Welton, Anya was kidnapped night... Sorry..."

Evan froze at her words. Then he frowned and said in a low voice, "What did you say?"

"Anya was kidnapped. I had called the police but they haven't found her yet." Cindy couldn't help but cry. "Sorry, Mr. Welt I failed to protect Anya."

"Don't cry. Where are you now? I'm coming." Evan said with dark eyes.

"I'm in the hospital."

"Okay, I'm coming."

Hanging up the phone, Evan strode to the elevator and said to Hayden at the same time, "Go get someone to check on

Anya's being kidnapped."

Hayden nodded seriously, "I'm on it, Mr. Welton. You can rest assured."

Fifteen minutes later, a black Mercedes rushed to the hospital.

Evan got out of the car, slapped the door closed, and hurriedly walked to Cindy's hospital.

He soon arrived at the ward on the third floor. At this time, Cindy was crying desperately. Her hair was a mess and she was tired. If anything happened to Anya, she would blame herself for the rest of her life!

"What happened, Cindy?" Evan took out a tissue and handed it to her.

Cindy raised her head and saw Evan coming. She bit her teeth, wiped her tears, and said, "Mr. Welton, Anya, and I drove to the lake last night. We had a talk there but a BMW chased us. We were forced into a place without surveillance. Then two big men came out of the car and got Anya away."

"Did you see the plate number?"

Cindy shook her head, "They injected me with something and I passed out. So, I failed to see the plate:"

Chapter 459

"What did the police say?" Evan looked serious.

He was pissed. Someone dared to kidnap his girlfriend now.

Whoever he was, he was doomed.

"They now found nothing, but they would keep trying." Cindy was about to burst into tears when she thought about Anya.

Evan didn't have time to comfort her. He could only say, "Cindy, keep me posted on everything going on here. I need to find Anya first."

Cindy nodded, "Mr. Welton, please save Anya!"

Evan would take Cindy back, and those people who abducted her would be dead.

Evan walked out with a serious look. He stood in the corridor of the hospital and took out his phone to call Dan. Dan knew a lot of people. Evan might be able to find Anya more quickly if he contacted Dan.

"Dan, someone took Anya. Can you help me look into it?"

Dan was stunned when he heard it, "When did it happen?"

"Yesterday. I return to the villa instead of staying with her. That's why she is in trouble now." Evan blamed himself. He thought that Anya would be fine now if he didn't return to the Weltons' villa yesterday.

"Okay, I will look into it." Dan knew that Evan was anxious and he agreed to Evan immediately.

"Thank you."

"You don't have to."

Evan started to look for Anya after talking with Dan.

Inside the Welton Group.

Evan tried to find Anya anxiously as Gina took some food with her to see him and Shyla.

Gina made a phone call to Evan when she arrived at the Welton Group Tower. Evan told her that he was busy come back. She gave it up and called Shyla to have lunch with her.

Shyla had just arrived at the cafeteria. She went downstairs immediately when she received Gina's call.

Gina waited in the hall.

She was a celebrity. She might not be as popular as those new stars, but she used to be one of the best actresses in the country. She looked fashionable. Many people who watched her movies before recognized her immediately even if she wore sunglasses.

They all tried to get a signature from her.

Things would get out of control easily when there were crowds of people. Good thing that her assistant and agent kept her

from the crowds.

Gina was afraid that Evan would get in trouble if she went in. So, she could only wait outside.

Slade came to Gina and said, "Mrs. Gallo, I have looked into Ms. MacMillan. Here is an introduction about her."

"Let me have a look at it," Gina said.

Blade gave the material to Gina. She looked at it and put on a serious look.

She understood why Evan liked Anya now.

Anya was a pretty girl.

Gina put the material away when she saw Shyla coming out.

Shyla almost burst into tears when she saw Gina. Her eyes were red..

"Mrs. Gallo."

Gina looked at her and asked in confusion, "What happened, Shyla? Why are you crying?"

Shyla pursed her lips and pretended to be a poor girl, "Mrs. Gallo, Evan has a girlfriend now. I couldn't like him anymore."

“Who told you that?” Gina was nervous when she heard Shyla. She tried to hide everything about Anya from Shyla before.

Gina wondered who shared this news with Shyla.

“Evan.”

Gina thought to herself, “How could Evan become obsessed with Anya? Anya has nothing. Shyla is way better than her.” Gina’ got angry at Anya immediately.

Gina thought that she had to help Evan get rid of Anya.

Chapter 460

“Shyla, we don’t like his girlfriend at all,” Gina smiled gently and said, “In the hearts of the Weltons, you are the prospective daughter-in-law..

“Shyla, Evan is now bewitched by that vixen. You shouldn’t give up on him so easily. Can you promise me that?” Gina said in a demagogic way.

Shyla didn’t want to give up at all. She came back to her homeland for the reason to be with Evan.

Shyla thought,