

Desires DH 461

Chapter 461

It was already at dusk when Evan went to find the suspect. Dark clouds started to blend in with the sky.

Anya was locked inside the house for the whole day. She was extremely anxious as she didn't want to be a trapped animal. But she couldn't get out of here with all the guards.

here.

There was only a river outside.

How was she supposed to leave?

Should she swim her way out of here?

But it was too risky to do as she had no idea how far she could reach the river bank on the other side. She would be drowned if she couldn't make it to the shore.

Anya was pacing back and forth in the bedroom anxiously.

She tried to figure out why the kidnapper never showed up.

Did the kidnapper want to hold her prisoner?

Anya had no idea who the kidnapper was since it could be anyone.

While she was racking her brain, someone opened the door.

A strong man in a mask came inside and said, "Hey! Time to eat."

Anya gave unquestioned obedience and followed him downstairs to sit at the dining table. Another strong man and the mute maid also sat down and had dinner together.

Everyone was silent.

Anya was not in the mood to eat. She asked, "Where is the kidnapper?"

One of the strong men laughed, "What? Are you expecting anything?"

Another man also laughed out loud at his words.

Anya felt a bit awkward and stopped talking. Before she finished her food, she couldn't wait any longer for chances to escape. Anya threw up everything after she took one more bite.

Then she put her hands on her belly my god, it's too painful!"

I acted in huge pain. "I have a stomachache! Oh

"What's wrong with you?" The man checked with her as he still got a job to finish.

"I'm getting an upset stomach. I want to use the washroom," Anya said when she moved quickly to the closest washroom.

The man and the maid followed her and waited at the door.

As they didn't hear anything inside, the strong man knocked on the door and shouted, "Hey! Don't try to play any tricks!"

"I won't!" Anya quickly answered.

She turned on the tap and let them hear the running water through the door.

She then opened the window.

The window wasn't sealed. Anya unlocked the window and quickly climbed through it.

Then she hid in the bushes and tried to find a way out.

Before long, the man at the washroom door realized it was unusually long for her inside with the water running.

Something didn't feel right to him. He decided to ignore it if Anya was on the toilet.

He burst the door open and saw the open window with no one inside. "Fuck. She's gone! Go find her!" he shouted.

The other two went outside immediately as their boss asked them to keep her inside the house.

All three of them started to search for Anya around the house.

A few minutes later, they heard the sound of a yacht on the river. A man in the same mask was standing on the yacht.

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Before the masked man docked, one of the bodyguards who accompanied him. suddenly answered a phone call. Then this bodyguard quickly went behind this masked man and told him that Evan had found out their men.

The masked man stayed calm and smiled coldly, saying, "He's still pretty good. Let's go. back." Although the man's face could not be seen, his voice was clear.

The ringing sound of water flowing from a mountain stream was a huge contrast to the chill in his voice.

"What about Ms. MacMillan?" the bodyguard asked respectfully.

The masked man said coldly, "This kidnapping is just sparring. Send Ms. MacMillan to his mansion. We will have more opportunities to fight each other in the future."

In the entire Norden, he only regarded Evan as his rival.

He looked down on Shane, who ranked the third in Norden.

After saying yes, the bodyguard quickly took out his cell phone and called the big burly

in the villa who was looking for Anya and asked him to send Anya back.

The big burly who received the call dared not disobey. By the way, he told the bodyguard about Anya's escape.

The bodyguard then told it to the masked man.

The masked man was not surprised at all. He just said tonelessly, "This is a dead corner. She can't get away. Let's go."

The bodyguard nodded and then instructed the boatmen to turn the boat around and leave immediately.

The big burly did not dare to delay after receiving the order. He looked for Anya quickly. He finally found Anya within a pile of weeds. She was exhausted from trying to find a way out.

The big burly grabbed Anya's arm and forcibly pulled her back to the villa. Before Anya struggled, another big burly had taken the same syringe from before and walked over.

He stuck the syringe directly into Anya's neck.

Darkness came over Anya's eyes, and she fell in a faint.

An hour later, when Anya woke u

the bed in the mansion.

ra dizzying headache, she was already lying on

She opened her eyes slightly and saw the white ceiling and Evan's anxious face.

Evan reached out to touch Anya's face and said in a distressed way, "Are you awake?"

Anya nodded her head with difficulty and asked, "How did I get back?"

She remembered that she had escaped before, but was eventually caught. She thought,

"Did Evan save me?"

Evan said, "Someone sent you back to the gate of the mansion." Once he thought about it, he frowned. He wanted to know who had kidnapped Anya.

He had already ruled out Shane and Anya's ex-fiancé Mike Hilton.

Neither of these two would directly provoke him.-

Because the person who sent Anya back deliberately left a note, which read "See you again soon". I didn't hurt your girlfriend this time, but I can't guarantee that I won't next time.

To Evan, such provocative words were insulting.

The words meant that this time the man who kidnapped Any did not hurt Anya, but next time the situation would not necessarily be the same. And Evan couldn't immediately find out who this man was.

So it made Evan very angry.

Moreover, this man recently appeared in the Norden, or else Evan could certainly find out the man with his interpersonal connections.

Speaking of the kidnapper, Anya suddenly grabbed Evan's wrist and said, "He didn't seem to show up. There were two big fellows in masks guarding me, and a mute maid."

After a pause, Anya suddenly realized something and said, "Evan, do you believe me?"

Anya was afraid that Evan would suspect that she had been defiled by the man who had kidnapped her.

Although she thought of leaving him with her child, she did not want to do it in this

way.

Evan knew what Anya was thinking

and reached out and touched her hair, saying, "Of

course I believe you. That man gave me a note.” As he said that, he took out the note and showed it to Anya.

After reading the note, Anya’s facial expression changed.

She thought, “Does this mean I might be kidnapped a second time?”

Anya then looked at Evan and asked, “Have you offended someone?”

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“I have offended many people before. I am not scared of this person at all. But it seems that he shows up in the city out of the blue. I will keep looking into it,” Evan said as he kissed Anya, “By the way, I know who drugs you before.”

Anya was stunned when she heard it and said, “I almost forget it.”

the price.”

“That person is as cunning as a fox.” Evan sneered, “But she will pay

“Who is this person?” Anya had a wide guess before, but she had no evidence.

“Carol,” Evan said calmly, “Don’t worry. I am sure that she will go to prison.”

Anya used to suspect Carol before.

Carol was something. She could deceive those people who worked for the Welton Group. Evan even couldn’t find anything about her initially. She would be punished for what had done eventually.

The truth finally came out.

“You need to have a good rest. I will send someone to protect you.” Anya just woke up. Evan didn’t want her to think too much about it.

“Thank you.” Anya sighed and looked at the man in front of her. She was moved by him, but she was also worried.

She should have left Evan before because of Gina.

She shouldn’t wait until someone took her kid from her.

But now she became increasingly reliant on him. She was afraid that she couldn’t bear to leave him in the future.

She wondered what she could do when she had to leave him one day.

“You don’t have to thank me for anything. I should protect you. You need to have a good rest. Ellie and I will take care of the kid tonight,” Evan said gently.

Anya listened to him. She was fine now, but she was tired. So, she closed her eyes and slept.

Anya fell to sleep before Evan walked out with the note.

He looked at the note again wi

Dan, any progress”

e walked out. He then made a phone call to Dan

Dan was about to talk to him, "No doubt we are good friends. I am about to make the phone call to you."

"Have you got anything?"

Dan touched his eyebrows and said helplessly. I got nothing. That's why I want to call you. That person is so mysterious.

"I only know who works for him, but it is useless. I couldn't get anything from them. It's a dead end.

"Looks like you have to be careful lately. Both Shane and this mystery man want to come after you in Nordeny."

Evan nodded. "So do you"

Dan smiled. "I know. I will keep looking into this mystery man."

"Thanks, man."

Evan put his hands down and looked in the distance. He would torture that person once he knew who he was.

Anya slept for more than an hour before she woke up. She then called Cindy.

Cindy didn't know that Anya was back and was still in the police station with her cousin.

Cindy was so excited that she almost passed out when she received the phone call from Anya, "Everything is okay?"

"Yes. I am safe and sound now."

Cindy felt like crying and said in a tearful voice, "That's great. You have no idea how

anxious I was.

"We need to be careful when we go out lately. That person is Evan's enemy. That is why he comes after me!" Anya felt concerned when she thought about it

Cindy wiped her tears and said, "Who is that person? Evan brought you back home?"

"No, that person sent me back. It's a long story. I will talk to you later."

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The next day, Anya regained her strength after a great sleep. The shock of her kidnapping was not that scary now.

She cooked breakfast to compensate her kids.

Her kids loved that.

They ate them all.

Anya felt content to see her kids eating. Evan was touched by this scene. He liked this warm vibe.

He wanted to know what it would be like to have a wife and kids.

It was supposed to be a happy life.

But it was not the right time to get married. A strange, mysterious man was targeting

him.

He had to protect them.

Evan stared at Anya and two kids. Should he keep Anya away from him for a while? Was that the way to protect her?

Evan then said to Anya, "Anya, can we talk after breakfast?"

"Anything wrong?" Anya wiped Eudora's mouth and asked.

"I need to tell you something." Evan answered.

"Let's go outside. I need to go to work."

Evan agreed. She rubbed her kids' heads and grabbed her bag. They went out of the

house.

Evan held Anya's hand at the steps. "Anya, I know you may get angry with this suggestion."

"What is that?" Anya didn't know why he was so serious.

Evan was rarely like that.

Was this something to do with the kidnap? Anya was upset by this thought.

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That mystery man said he would do it again.

She didn't want to be kidnapped, and she was more afraid of being assaulted.

Evan said, "You and I are taking a break until I find this mystery man. But it may hurt you..."

A short break wouldn't be hard.

But Evan planned to find a woman to be his open girlfriend.

This prevented Anya from the possible danger.

But doing so would hurt her feelings.

He couldn't announce that Anya was his girlfriend.

"I'll be okay with that. Anya knew whar

mystery man would target her kids.

A temporary break was not a bad thing.

was happening. Besides, she was afraid that the

“I mean... I plan to find some girl to be my girlfriend, and I’m gonna tell everyone. about that. Of course, all is fake. But I have to do so.” Evan couldn’t think of a better

way.

That was the only choice.

He took no chances. Anya had his kids. He couldn’t let anything happen to her.

Kids couldn’t live without their mother.

Anya’s face changed. She fell in love with Evan and she didn’t like this advice. But now, Anya didn’t have the choice. “I agree.” She nodded.

“I’m sorry. I just want to protect you, Evan said gently.

Anya understood it. “So who are you gonna find? The girl will be at risk. It’s not fair.

“Be cool. I’ll find my friend Minta. She’s a retired special forces soldier. She can play ten by one.”

“Are you sure?” Anya was worried.

“No problem.” Evan comforted her.

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They got in the car and went back to the company when they finished it.

Evan came to the top floor and Anya went to JK Couture on the tenth floor.

The receptionist grabbed Anya when she arrived at the office and said excitedly, "You finally come to work! You have no idea what happens today!"

"What?" Anya knew that it might be something about Carol.

"You still remember when you got drugged last time, right?" The receptionist's expression was stretched, Turns out that Ms. Walker was behind it! I never know that she is such a vicious woman!"

"The police has taken her into custody."

Anya nodded and said calmly, "She deserves that!"

"That's right! She must be brought to justice!" the receptionist tried to soften Anya up.

She then suddenly remembered something and touched her forehead, "Do you know who replaces Carol now?"

Anya had no idea, but she guessed that those senior designers in the company could take Carol's place.

"Mr. Carbot?" he was an excellent and experienced designer.

He could take Carol's place.

The receptionist waved her hand and said, "No. It is someone who comes from a wealthy family. You can't even imagine how incredible her family is!

"I can tell you that no one in JK Couture would dare to pick on her."

Anya was curious, "Who is that person?"

“Shyla. I heard that her parents are diplomats. She also gets along well with Mr. Welton.”

The receptionist could only be jealous of Shyla when she thought that Shyla could stay together with Evan, a handsome and charming man.

After all, only a pretty woman would be perfect for a handsome man.

An average girl like her could never have a shot at it.

The receptionist began to imagine how lovely Evan and Shyla would be. Anya frowned slightly and said in a low voice, “Why is she?”

“You know her?” the receptionist got curious when she heard Anya.

Anya shook her head, “No, I am just talking to myself.”

That’s fine.”

“I need to go back to my office.

“Okay.”

Anya grabbed her bag and walked to her office. She sat down before Shyla walked in with her designer bag. She was a pretty woman and everyone was jealous of her.

They all looked at her.

Shyla ignored them completely. She walked to her office before she stopped at Anya’s desk. She turned around and made eye contact with Anya.

She looked at Anya disdainfully and said angrily, “You are Anya, right? You are just an intern but you say that you are a new designer?”

“I have already signed a full-time contract with the company.” Anya corrected Shyla immediately.

Shyla sneered and stared at Anya. Gina told her that Evan’s girlfriend was Anya. Shyla could see that Anya looked pretty.

Her face was pleasant. Her skin was fair. Her hair was long and soft.

She was a pretty girl.

Her beauty was unique. Shyla now understood why Evan could be attracted by her.

Shyla was jealous of Anya. She looked back and said, “Come to my office! I

She then left in heels.

Anya saw her off. Her eyebrows twitched. She thought to herself, “It seems that I have to deal with another Carol now.”

She had a headache.

Anya sat for a while and took a deep breath before she went to Shyla’s office.

Meanwhile, Evan’s friend, Minta who was a veteran, came to the Welton Group.

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Minta grew up in the Welton family. She was adopted by the Weltons because of her miserable childhood. She was very well nurtured.

Minta was grateful for that. She served as a soldier in her twenties. After that, she took a job as an executive at the airline owned by Welton Group.

She and Evan were more than friends. They were brother and sister.

Minta would not refuse Evan's request. She was trying to return the favor.

Ralph now passed away, but the Weltons still treated her well. They showed so much respect and a lot of love that she wanted to give back to them.

So Minta would do anything.

She knocked on the president's office and saw that handsome man behind the table. She walked over and asked, "Brother, what for?"

"Come and sit." Evan smiled at her and let Hayden serve a cup of coffee.

"Thanks, Mr. Lang," Minta said politely.

Hayden was a little shy and smiled back at her.

Minta was not so pretty, but she had her unique qualities. She had some soldierly bearing, which added to her special. Hayden had seen her a few times before. But then Minta went to the Sillich Airline to help with some businesses.

Hayden then never saw her again.

He couldn't deny that he had some feelings for her.

“Minta, I need your help,” Evan said in a gentle tone.

Minta drank the coffee and said seriously, “Anything. Just tell me.”

Evan nodded. He gave Minta the note from the mysterious man. “Someone’s been targeting my girl. I want you to be my public girlfriend.”

Minta read the note and knew what was going on. She answered without hesitation, “I can do that.”

“Thanks. Stay safe. I’ll arrange some guards for you.” Minta was his family, and he cared

about her.

As a former special forces soldier, Minta was way stronger than Anya. That was why Evan asked her for help.

“Will your family agree with that?” Minta was not afraid of danger. This was her chance

to repay.

She was ready to face this.

But she was worried that the Weltons would have a problem with it.

She thought she was not good enough for Evan.

“Don’t worry about that. I can handle it,” Evan said with confidence.

Minta didn’t ask more.

Then Hayden went to prepare. But he had a strange feeling.

When Hayden came out with Minta, he couldn't help and said, "Ms. Hester, please take care this time."

Minta didn't notice his worry and answered plainly, "It's a walk in the park. I was in the army for years."

Several men were no match for her.

She was able to survive the kidnap.

There shouldn't be any problems with all this training.

Hayden knew that. But with the mysterious man in the dark, she might not be able to react quickly.

Hayden couldn't drop the worry.

"Watch out."

Minta nodded.

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In the interrogation room of the police station.

Carol refused to admit that she did the poison. But the police got the original surveillance footage, so it was no use in doing that.

But Carol had been the top designer in JK Couture for many years. There was a reason for her to reach such a status.

Seeing the video the police played for her, she didn't panic at all. She said calmly, "I told you. I didn't do it. The video couldn't prove that I meant to poison Ms. MacMillan.

"And I want to see my lawyer. Who gives you the right to keep me?"

The police looked at her seriously and said, "Ms. Walker, the video tells everything. Do you want to deny it?"

Carol pulled her lips and sneered, "When did I deny it? I just said I didn't mean to do it."

The policeman looked at Carol and found that she was slyer than he thought. She knew how to take advantage of the law to save her. "You didn't mean it? Then what did you

want?"

Carol wasn't nervous at all. She smiled and said calmly. "I didn't mean to harm Ms. MacMillan. I was forced to do this. Or why did I do this? I'm a designer and I have a good job. If I did this, my future would be ruined."

"Should we trust you? You must have proof."

"Yes! And I really didn't want to harm Ms. MacMillan. I was forced." Carol continued.

"By who?"

"My colleague, Amber Melton. She threatened me with my secrets and forced me to kill Ms. MacMillan because Ms. MacMillan was about to take part in a fashion exhibition in Foxville. Amber wasn't involved, so she wanted to kill Ms. MacMillan so that she could go instead."

"What about proof? Show us so that we will be convinced." The policeman was quite experienced too.

He wouldn't be fooled by a suspect without any proof to clarify herself.

"I told you. I have evidence. Carol said calmly. "You can call my lawyer to bring the evidence over."

Carol knew that the day would come so she carefully made preparations.

She used Amber's voice to fake an audio in a recorder.

Amber was a vegetable lying in the hospital. She was unconscious. She couldn't talk. And she wouldn't wake up.

Carol wasn't afraid of being exposed at all.

The police would not fully trust her words. But they couldn't wrong anyone innocent, so they chose to believe her first. They called her lawyer over with the evidence.

Fifteen minutes later, Carol came with the recorder. The police could only allow her to be bailed out by her lawyer, but they would continue the investigation.

Especially about the authenticity of the record.

Carol was bailed out and she went home, but she still couldn't go back to JK Couture. And if Evan knew that she was bailed, he would let his lawyer cancel the bail.

In JK Couture.

Anya sat in her office for a while and went to Shyla's office.

Shyla had waited for her for a while.

Seeing her coming, Shyla scolded her with anger and disdain. "Ms. MacMillan, do you know what is called punctuality? I asked you to come right away! Did you hear that? My precious five minutes are wasted by you. Is this your style?"

Anya knew that Shyla worked for Gina who she couldn't offend, so she didn't retort at all. She just took all the rebukes silently.

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Anya stayed silent and didn't retort a word. Shyla thought Anya was soft and timid. She then became surlier. "I looked at your resume. You are not qualified to enter the JK Couture with such an educational background and ability. How did you get in?"

"What do you mean by that?" If this was nonsense about time sense, Anya could bear it.

But she couldn't stand being questioned about her competence.

Anya was indeed just a graduate. But she went through all the proper procedures to get the offer. No one had the right to insult her.

'Don't you understand?' Shyla sneered. Her fingers twirled the pen on the table with a condescending face..

Anya answered coldly, "Because JK Couture liked my design. I wonder if we had some misunderstandings."

Shyla looked at her in disdain. "I saw your design. I don't know why they chose you. It's, like, average."

"That's not our topic, right?" Anya said calmly, "If you have any questions, you can ask the staff of the personnel department or Mr. Hanson."

This Shyla was just another mean Carol.

She wanted to give Anya a hard time.

But Anya was smart. She was not an easy target, nor would she leave any clues.

Anya had to protect her kids.

“I’ll figure that out. I won’t let those who can do nothing bring us into discredit. It’s my duty, Shyla mocked.

She was hostile against Anya. She couldn’t understand why Evan liked such a woman.

Anya could be counted as pretty, but not in the entertainment industry.

Evan had more and better options.

And Anya’s education experience or ability was just average, at least from Shyla’s opinion. Then what? Her family?

But it was said that her family was way too far to be rich or powerful.

So why? Why did Evan like her?

What skills did she get?

Anya continued while Shyla was thinking, “Since you doubted me, then just ask. Can I go now?”

“Of course not. We haven’t finished yet, Shyla said coldly.

“Go on, please. Anya was speechless.

Why didn’t she just get to the point?

Shyla pointed to a thick stack of papers on her desk. “See? You don’t have to do any design work today. Collect all the information Carol left in one big file.”

“The administrative staff should do this.” Anya froze as she looked at those documents.

It shouldn’t be her job.

She was working on the Foxville convention! How could she make time for this?

“I’m your leader. Do you want to obey my order? Alright, if you don’t want to take this, you can just leave JK Couture. You may deserve better.” Shyla didn’t want to pretend anymore. She said this with a steely tone.

Anya thought for a while and then tried to take the papers. “I’ll do this.”

But Shyla deliberately pushed all the papers from her desk. In a flash, they were all scattered on the floor.

Anya stared at the floor and clenched her fists.

What the hell was that?

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But Anya didn't want to offend Shyla. There was nothing more pressing than to prevent herself from being kidnapped again. So Anya just picked those papers up and left.

When she returned to her desk, a girl in front cast her a comforting look. "Anya, are you okay? She must be hard on you."

It was obvious. No one would assign such a job to a designer.

Shyla might want to show some authority. But why Anya? They didn't have many connections.

The girl couldn't figure it out. The only reason she could think of was that Shyla was jealous of Anya because she was so beautiful.

That made sense.

Anya was excluded when she was new here because of her impeccable appearance.

The girl could only say some encouraging words.

She couldn't do anything else.

Anya was fine. She didn't put that into her heart and began to sort things out.

It was boring, repetitive, and tiring work. She managed it at the end of the work time and sent it to Shyla. Instead of being grateful, Shyla criticized her for being too slow.

Anya had no words for that.

She immediately left the company right at the off hours.

When she was on the first floor, Evan texted her. "Come down to the underground parking lot. I'll introduce you to Minta."

Anya felt strange. What would this Minta be like?

She then went to the parking lot.

She saw his black Bentley in the exclusive parking space.

Anya strode over and got in the car.

Inside sat a young girl who looked different from the others. She showed a heroic spirit.

She was

cool.

Anya looked at Minta and Evan. Suddenly she was a little jealous. That was weird. She never used to mind that.

The more time she spent with Evan, the more these strange feelings grew.

She seemed to become one of those jealous women.

When Anya realized that, she urged herself to drive that thought out. She then said. hello to Minta first.

Minta shook hands with her. "Hi, I'm Minta, Evan's sister and also his friend."

Anya was stunned. Sister?

She remembered Evan had no brothers or sisters.

Where did she come from?

“You are his sister?”

Minta nodded. “Yes.”

Evan noticed Anya’s surprise and rubbed her face. “Minta was adopted by my grandfather and grew up with me. Then she joined the army and went to work at the Sillich Airline. She was rarely in Norden, so I haven’t mentioned her to you.”

Anya understood and she flushed.

She was embarrassed to feel jealous before.

“Now we know each other. I won’t be the third wheel.” Minta knew the rule, so she prepared to get off.

Evan said, “Move to my mansion tomorrow.”

Minta nodded.

Once Minta left, Evan pulled Anya to her chest. He hugged her tightly and said in a low voice, “You can go to Cindy’s place tomorrow. We have to convince people.”

Anya blushed more as she enjoyed his embrace. She nodded. “I know.”

“Miss me today?” Evan lowered his head and kissed her soft lips.

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Evan forced the tip of his tongue into her mouth. His kiss was so passionate that Anya couldn't help trembling all over.

Blushing, she struggled to push him away. "Evan

we're still in the car now," she

murmured.

"Don't worry. No one can see us."

The privacy glass of the car window prevented outsiders from seeing them.

As for the driver, he would by no means turn around to look at them. Evan could put up the partition to create a perfect private space.

That was why Evan dared to kiss her without scruple. He didn't let go of Anya until she became a little breathless due to his kiss.

Evan then asked in a domineering tone, "Honey, do you miss me?"

Anya's face became redder, but she had to admit that she did miss him.

After all, she had fallen in love with him again recently.

With her heart beating violently, she answered in a soft and slightly trembling voice, "Yes, I do."

"Good girl." Evan was glad to hear this.

He exerted more strength to hold her in his arms as if he was going to make her become a part of himself.

“I also miss you. You’re going to start moving tonight, so we can’t meet too often. How about we go to the hotel later?” He kissed her soft lips a few times and then asked in a husky and alluring voice.

The tips of Anya’s ears immediately turned red, with a warm blush rising to her cheeks. “What’s the rush?” she asked.

She was so ashamed to agree to

his suggestion.

time I am with you, I can’t help t

feeling a surge of desire for you,” Evan

“Honey, every said frankly. Then he continued in a gentle voice, “With Ellie in the mansion, I can only make up with you once a week. Don’t you think it’s too little?”

Anya was consumed with shyness upon hearing this. She instantly interrupted him, “How can you be so blunt?”

“Men are all like this. Evan stroked her hair with a smile. Holding her more tightly in his arms, he said, “That’s a deal. We’ll go to the hotel later

Anya remained silent, for she had no idea how to answer him.

“You’re okay with this, right?”

“Yes.” Since she wasn’t sure how long they would be together, Evan felt she didn’t have to be so reserved in front of him.

So she gave him a positive answer.

This surprised Evan. Overwhelmed with joy, he lowered his head to kiss her soft lips again.

His kiss was rather gentle this time.

The car slowly left the Welton Group Tower and came towards the nearest five–star hotel.

Upon arriving at the hotel, Evan directly took Anya to the presidential suite on the top floor.

As soon as the door was closed, Evan couldn’t wait to take her to bed and kiss her eagerly. Immersed in his passionate kiss, Evan felt a shiver ripple down her back.

She trembled all over, and her heart was pounding with excitement. It was such a strange feeling as if her whole body was wrapped in soft cotton.

It was already around 9 o’clock after they reached orgasm several times.

Anya felt a little groggy. She indeed admired Evan’s great physical strength. From 5:30 pm to 9:00 pm, he rarely gave her a chance to even get out of bed.

Just as he had said, they would be separated for a few days, and they couldn’t see each other as often as before.

So Evan seized this opportunity to enjoy a good time with her.

They had sex so many times that Anya got tired of counting them all. After it was all over, Evan went to the bathroom to take a shower, while Anya lay in bed holding the quilt.

She was too tired and just wanted to have a rest.

However, just as she was about to fall asleep, Evan came out of the bathroom with a bath towel around his waist. Seeing his muscular chest and long legs, she blushed again- and asked in a soft voice, "Evan, can we go back now? Otherwise, it will be too late for me to move."

"Don't worry. I've arranged for several people to help you move, and Cindy will also lend you a hand," Evan said while walking over. Then he caressed her hair and said fondly, "You must be exhausted now."

In an instant, Anya went bright pink with embarrassment.

He must have mentioned this on purpose!