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Chapter 471

"We'd better go back early. Nathaniel and Eudora need us." Anya wanted to sleep for a while. But they still got many things to do.

Evan called Cindy to help. She was too ashamed to just lie in the hotel.

She also wanted to help.

Then go take a bath and I'll go back with you." As Evan was saying, he held her up. Anya was startled. She replied, "What are you doing?"

ere too tired just now. I'll wash your body for you later." Evan said without hesitation.

Anya blushed. Who needed him to take a bath?

"No, I can do it myself. I won't be very tired after taking a bath." Anya grabbed his shoulder and said with a little resistance.

Evan answered, "I know."

"I'll take a look too," Anya said and went to the bedroom with Evan to see the children

first.

Evan ignored her resistance. He took her directly to the bathroom and opened the

shower.

The warm water sprinkled down and was poured evenly on the two people.

Warm and comfortable, Anya looked at Evan's abdominal muscles close at hand, blushed, and lowered her head shyly.

Evan took bath foam and shampoo from the shelf on one side and put them on her body and hair respectively.

He was really serious.

Anya enjoyed the gentle service of such a handsome young chap like Evan for the first time. Her heart jumped wildly. She almost lost her mind.

Evan was really charming.

Anya watched with a trembling heart as Evan gently bathed her.

She was about to open her mouth and say some words of thanks. But before the words came out, Evan pressed her on the wall, hugged her tightly, and kissed her gently.

Anya was too ashamed to say anything.

She could only mumble for mercy.

It was another hour or so before Evan let her go, but it was late when they returned to Oak View Mansion.

The things in the mansion were almost moved, and the two little guys were asleep.

Only Ellie and Cindy were still packing up some things.

Anya and Evan came in and saw that they were busy working. Anya walked over to help, feeling very guilty, "Sorry, I had to handle issues in my company so we are late."

Anya was restless when she lied and felt that she had done something wrong.

"It's all right. Evan has arranged for someone to help us. Ellie and I will clean up the rest of the things." Cindy comforted her.

She didn't see that the pink of Anya's face was not because of guilt, but because of being intimate with Evan.

Ellie on one side also understood her and said, "Don't worry. Not much to do here. You can focus on your work."

Anya felt even more embarrassed.

She made

up her mind that she would never promise to go to the hotel with Evan. It was too ashamed for her to become even unable to walk.

"I'll treat you to midnight snack later. Thanks for your help. Evan also came over.

"It's so kind of you. Cindy smiled and clapped her hands, "In fact, we didn't help much. Those bodyguards did most of the work."

"What do you want to eat?"

Cindy felt she was indeed a little hungry, "I want some milk and some pies."

Ellie and Anya didn't have a special order.

"Then I'll let someone buy it. Evan nodded, took out his mobile phone, and called the assistant to buy some food.

After the call, Evan said, "I'll go and see the children."

Ellie reminded them, "Mr. Welton, keep your voice down or you will wake the children up."

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Ellie and Cindy stayed in the living room.

Ellic looked at Anya and Evan who entered the bedroom. She couldn't help sighing, "I'm still worrying."

Cindy didn't understand Ellie's words. She asked curiously, "Ellie, what do you mean?"

Ellic looked at Cindy and smiled with profound resignation. She didn't intend to hide it from Cindy. Because Cindy liked Anya and often helped them, she talked to Cindy about her heart, "I foresaw that Anya would lose her heart to Evan."

Evan was rich and powerful. And he kept chasing after Anya and they even had two children now.

Anya would definitely fall in love with him.

Just now when they came in, Ellie could see that Anya forgot about her promise that, she wouldn't be attracted to him.

She was attached to him.

Therefore, Ellie worried about Anya.

Anya was doomed to fall on to Evan.

“Ellie, you don’t have to worry... In fact, Evan is very good.” Cindy thought that at least. Evan was not a playboy.

For example, this time, Anya was kidnapped.

Evan was so anxious to look for her. And after he knew that there was a second kidnapping, he thought of this method to protect her. He had racked his brain to protect his family.

“I know he’s nice to Anya, but something is not up to him. Cindy, you’re from the upper class. You should know very well that you won’t find an ordinary man when you get married, right?” Ellie worried about the future. She was afraid the Weltons might try to get custody of the children: and Anya would suffer because of that in the end.

“With Anya’s current conditions, do you think she could become a member of the Weltons? Is that possible?” Ellie said reluctantly, “And they already have two children. Do

you think Evan can give up his children? Certainly not!”

That was why she was worried that it would make Anya painful in the future.

“Ellie...” What Ellie said was quite realistic. Cindy couldn’t deceive her about that. That was the case in the upper class. Everyone’s marriage in this circle was well-matched in social and economic status. It was actually unimaginable for a rich guy like Evan to marry Anya.

Cindy sighed deeply and said, “Ellie, maybe things will be different from what we worry about?”

“In case Evan really marries Anya, everything will be all right.”

This was not impossible, although this possibility might be very low, but what if?

Cindy was optimistic, so she would like to think of the best part of everything.

She would rather not worry too much.

“At present, we can only take one step at a time.” Ellie was not as optimistic as her. She had seen through the rich and powerful families for a long time.

Her sister was an example.

She had been tortured to death by the MacMillan family. Finally, when she was seriously ill, the MacMillan family didn't allow her to get treatment, so she was tortured by the pain and finally died.

Ellie didn't want Anya to suffer again.

She had lost her sister and couldn't bear to lose Anya.

“Maybe you are right.” Cindy couldn't find any other words to comfort Ellie, so she had to nod.

“Forget it. It's all like this. Let's clean up first. Cindy, thank you for helping us all the time.” Ellie took back her thoughts and didn't intend to think about it. They also needed to focus on the present.

That were still many things left to be solved.

“You're welcome, Ellie. I like Anya very much. She is my best friend.”

Ellie was still very grateful. She reached out and held Cindy's hand tightly, full of gratitude, “It's so nice of you. May you be happy and safe all your life. Ann and I will always remember your help.”

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The next morning, Evan was about to announce his relationship with Minta.

He had specially informed Mdm Welton so that she wouldn't misunderstand when she saw the news. Since Mdm Welton knew it, Evan didn't need to tell Gina.

Mdm Welton would definitely explain to her.

Then he started to get ready for the announcement.

This time, to draw out that mysterious person, Evan had intended to take Minta to a
ry store to buy her a beautiful gold dress and let a dresser do her makeup.

After the styling was done, Evan took her to a celebrity event sponsored by the Welton Group.

A large number of media reporters were over there.

They were waiting for Evan to make his announcement.

Before they left, Evan texted Anya. In fact, he rarely reported such a trivial matter to a woman as other men did. However, it was different now. He wanted to be with Anya.

And if the trial marriage turned out to be good, he planned to marry her.

Meanwhile, Anya was busy making coffee for Shyla in the office. Shyla often made trouble for Anya by letting her do all sorts of chores. But Anya didn't want to provoke Shyla for now.

She endured it, and of course, she did not tell anything to Evan.

When she brought coffee to Shyla's office, her phone rang.

Anya saw a message from Evan. It read, "I am going to the celebrity event with Minta and just want you to know it."

Anya looked at the awkward explanation and laughed inwardly.

Then she typed back, "Okay, it's fine."

Evan asked, "Aren't you jealous?"

"It depends. You are doing this to protect me, so why would I be jealous?"

Evan chuckled. "Well, I couldn't see you for a while. Take good care of yourself and our babies."

"Sure, I will."

After they had finished the conversation, Anya put the coffee on Shyla's table. "Miss Brown, here is your black coffee.

Shyla glanced at her and said unhappily, "Did you add sugar?"

"Yes, I did."

How much sugar did you add?"

Frowning, Anya knew that Shyla was probably going to find fault again. "Two cubes."

"I'm used to have three cubes. Go get another cube." Shyla said impatiently, "You loser. You can't even make a cup of coffee."

Anya didn't say anything.

She was angry.

However, she just let it go.

She picked up the coffee and added sugar for Shyla.

Meanwhile, on the spot of the event, hundreds of reporters were gathered here, waiting for the celebrities to come. They finally saw that Evan and Minta got off the Bentley hand in hand.

It seemed the photographers, who had focused on celebrities, suddenly discovered their prey. All of them shot towards Evan and Minta.

The scene was instantly flooded with flashes.

After all, Evan was the most handsome man in Nordeny, who rarely participated in such an event. Not only did he come today, he even brought a female partner with him. Although this girl didn't seem to look so gorgeous, she was still pretty.

Who was this girl?

Why was she hand in hand with Evan?

Just as everyone was curious, the host followed Evan's instructions. When they walked over, he held the microphone and started an interview, "Mr. Welton, it's such a surprise

that you're here!"

Evan smiled, "Thank you."

The host continued, "May I ask who the lady next to you is, Mr. Welton?"

Evan looked at the flickering cameras and announced firmly, "It's my girlfriend, Minta."

As soon as he said that, those reporters kept taking pictures. And the sound of pressing shutters was noisy.

The reporters wondered if Evan was making use of today's event to announce his

relationship?

This was breaking news. Everyone took the opportunity to shoot the video and posted Evan's announcement on the Internet as soon as possible.

In less than a minute, every upper-class member in Nordeny knew that Evan was in love.

And his girlfriend was the adopted daughter of the Evans, Minta.

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The news spread like wildfire across the country.

People in the JK Couture, the Weltons, Sydney, Zachary, and Shane all heard the news.

It led to a heated discussion in the JK Couture. They were shocked by Evan's abrupt declaration of his secret sweetheart.

"What about Shyla? I thought she was arranged for Mr. Welton. But now..."

“I also thought so. She has a strong background and Mr. Welton even accompanied her

1. e. How come it’s not her? I feel pity for her.”

“Don’t be this way. Minta might have a stronger background than her.”

“All in all, people like Mr. Welton won’t date or marry an ordinary person.”

“Minta is not good-looking. She’s basically a homely girl with delicate features. I can’t tell that’s his type.”

People gabbled on. Anya knew the truth, so she didn’t join them. Nevertheless, she couldn’t help searching the news on the Internet.

It was everywhere.

She randomly clicked one and saw pictures of Minta smiling beside him and he gazing at her affectionately.

Though she knew everything, she couldn’t resist jealousy.

However, she couldn’t allow herself to be so childish because Minta risked doing this all

for her.

She immediately put down her phone and got down to business.

Suddenly they heard a sharp loud sound of the cup falling on the ground from Shyla’s

office.

They stopped discussing Evan's affair.

The huge bang stunned them.

They stood up and looked at Shyla's office. "That sound comes from Shyla's office. What's going on?"

"I don't know. How's she?"

"Come on, you guys. You all heard about the news, right. I think that Shyla is jealous. and mad now."

"No way. Being jealous won't help at all. Besides, I know her educational and family background are both great. Breaking things is so vulgar for a lady."

"In this situation, I don't think she still bothers acting like a lady. Won't you feel sad when the man you love suddenly declares his relationship?"

"You got a point."

"Will some of you go to see her?"

"I don't dare to."

"Me neither."

"Never mind. We should just ignore it. She might vent her anger at us if we interfere in this."

"Guys, go back to work." Then they sat down and continued working.

Suddenly Anya got a call from Shyla's office. "Anya, please come to my office."

Anya reluctantly went to meet her.

Other colleagues cast pitying glances at Anya and exhorted, "Anya, be careful. She might be angry with you."

"Thanks, I will." Anya d

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In Shyla's office, the floor became dirty with splashed coffee, and the wall beside was stained, too.

It made the office a total mess.

That was the coffee Anya made for Shyla ten minutes ago, but Shyla spilled it on the floor out of anger.

knocked on the door and came in, and Shyla looked at her with extreme anger an thrill. When Anya closed the door, Shyla was about to say something.

Shyla scoffed, "Mr. Welton has a new girlfriend. Do you know that?"

Anya said calmly, I've heard about it just now."

Anya had already known that Shyla might get mad at that, so she said so deliberately.

"Do you feel nothing about that?" Shyla continued, behaving as nothing of a fair lady.

It was more appropriate to call her a shrew.

Anya looked calm all the time, and she answered, "That's nothing

It seemed that she didn't care about it at all. But Shyla didn't believe that because she knew that Evan took good care of Anya.

So Shyla couldn't help thinking, "How can she be so calm about that? Doesn't she feel resentful because of being abandoned?"

Shyla didn't still believe it, and she sneered, "Evan has abandoned you, and he finds a new one! Don't you care about that?"

Of course. Anya didn't care about that because it was not the fact. If so, she might have been stuck in a mental breakdown and felt heartbroken. But now that Anya knew it was not true, she didn't bother to care about that. What's more, she could take advantage of this chance to distance herself from Evan. After all, Anya knew well that Shyla was finding fault with her because of her relationship with Evan.

It was the best time for Anya to distance herself from Evan and to get away from dealing with Shyla. So she said, "Shyla, I don't know how do you know that Mr. Welton dated me. But that's total nonsense!"

"Nonsense?" Shyla was surprised, but she was still skeptical about that.

She thought, "Gina told me that Anya was dating Evan. Gina doesn't lie to me."

Anya shook her head and denied, "That's not the truth. If I were dating Evan, I should have shown up when he made the official announcement, right?"

Hearing this, Shyla lapsed into silence and looked at Anya with consideration. She was wondering, "Did Gina lie to me? That's impossible... Why did Gina lie to me?" Such questions made Shyla more confused. But it didn't matter to her at all. After all, she knew that Evan was announcing who his girlfriend was.

"So do you know who Minta is?"

Anya answered, "No, I don't." Then she continued jeering, "Shyla, is that why you ask me here? Listen, I have nothing to do with Mr. Welton. Besides, even if we had been together before, that's all over. And Minta is Mr. Welton's official girlfriend, not me."

"If you continue finding faults with me because of your mistake, I'd better have a talk with Mr. Hanson about it."

Hearing this, Shyla frowned and turned indifferent. She thought,

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Gina was also worried about her son's unexpected official announcement of love. Sydney had told her that her son was dating Anya now, and Gina went to check it.

But suddenly the girl became Minta?

Gina knew Minta well.

was just that Minta hadn't been back for several years. She was helping them with the irs of Welton Group at Southwest Airport. She only came back to see Mdm Welton

oliday. How could such a girl who didn't have much contact with the Weltons suddenly be her son's girlfriend

Gina wouldn't believe it. But the fact was undeniable.

She didn't know what was going on with her son.

So as soon as the news broke, she went to ask Mdm Welton. Mdm Welton and her son were much closer than her. If there was anything wrong, her son would rather talk to Mdm Welton than talk to her.

“Do you know that Evan’s girlfriend is exposed?” Gina walked to Mdm Welton with the newspaper in her hand and asked anxiously

Mdm Welton knew the truth, but she wouldn’t tell Gina. She would only help her grandson hide it, so she smiled and said. ‘I see. The housekeeper showed me the news. How gratifying. He has been single for many years. I was even worried that there was something wrong with him. Should we bless this young couple?’

Gina didn’t expect to hear that. She frowned and said. “You know I’m not asking this. Don’t you think it will become a joke?”

“Also, didn’t he have a girlfriend before? The girl named Anya.”

At the mention of Anya, Mdm Welton jumped in her heart. The daughter-in-law was powerful. She knew Anya as soon as she came back. Fortunately, she thought more deeply this time, otherwise, she would go to Anya. Mdm Welton comforted herself slightly and said. “We shouldn’t worry much as long as Minta is a good girl, shouldn’t we? As for Anya you mentioned, why don’t I know? Have you been fooled again?”

Gina knew she couldn’t count on Mdm Welton. Mdm Welton didn’t care about the status of Evan’s girlfriend. She meant that as long as Evan’s girlfriend was a good girl, she could accept that. Gina couldn’t accept at all.

How could Evan find an ordinary woman to marry as a member of the Weltons?

Even if Minta was raised by the Weltons, she was not worthy of becoming Mrs. Welton.

“Even if their relationship is true, I don’t agree. It will humiliate us. Gina replied and tried her best not to offend Mdm Welton, “I’ll go to see Sir John and ask him to judge.”

Sir John was the most respected elder in Nordeny.

Those big families in the Nordeny were all willing to listen to him.

soon as Mdm Welton heard that Gina was going to find Sir John, she hurriedly said, "Gina, why so serious about Evan's girlfriend? I would also agree with you if it is for Evan's marriage. But it would be most improper to interfere with Evan's private life."

"Aren't you going to ignore my opinion?" Mdm Welton suddenly said angrily.

Gina was stunned and said immediately. "Oh, perish the thought. I do admire your opinion."

"Then leave it alone," said Mdm Welton, not wanting to talk to her anymore.

She wanted to leave now.

She was afraid that if she stayed in front of her daughter-in-law for another minute, she would be overwhelmed by Gina.

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Therefore, Mdm Welton didn't want to stay with Gina.

Gina watched Mdm Welton leave and slowly squeezed the newspaper with her hands. Her eyes gradually became gloomy. Even if her son made a girlfriend, she was not allowed to let these civilian girls defile her son.

However, about Anya... Was it really a misunderstanding?

Did Sydney lie to her?

However, Gina didn't want to investigate Anya for the time being, because her son's girlfriend turned out to be Minta!

And Shyla called her just now. She told Gina not to worry. In fact, Gina thought she had known something.

Minta was also a nominal family member of the Weltons. How should she deal with her?

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Gina felt that the current problem of Minta was much more complicated and serious. than the problem of Anya. She made up her mind that she had to need to meet Minta at some time.

She wanted to find out what Minta wanted.

Gina returned to her room after making up her mind. She was going to make a film again soon. Her time was limited. After her work began, she didn't have much time to

al with her son's problems.

She must deal with Minta before that.

In the evening, during JK Couture's off-duty hours, the news of Evan's love affair continued to spread.

When Sydney and Zachary knew it, they felt that this was the greatest news they heard today. They thought Anya was finally abandoned by Evan.

And without Evan's protection, they could torture her as they wished.

Therefore, after hearing the great news, Zachary took the initiative to contact Sydney. He wanted revenge on Evan for stabbing his thigh with forks and sleeping with his girl.

"Sydney, let's take action tonight. Anya is abandoned by Evan now. Nobody would protect her. We can do whatever we want to torture her!" Zachary laughed wildly while holding the phone.

Sydney also had this idea and said cooperatively, "Zachary, I couldn't agree more. Didn't you say you would kidnap her to your villa in the suburbs?"

"How about tonight?"

"No problem. I'll pick you up right now. You can let her out."

Sydney was really excited that she could finally torture Anya and could let everyone in the world know that Anya was a bitch.

During this time, the MacMillan family went bankrupt. They were desperate to borrow money everywhere. Like dying dogs, they were excluded and laughed at everywhere.

All this was caused by Anya. Sydney must take revenge.

"That's settled. I'll pick you up right away. Zachary hung up the phone, quickly walked

to his bedroom, and found out all kinds of equipment prepared early in the morning, such as whips, handcuffs, candles, feathers, and a large box of drugs and condoms.

He would use them to Anya.

Zachary put all these into a bag, then changed into handsome sportswear, and quickly went downstairs to pick up Sydney.

Soon, Zachary met Sydney at her house.

this time. Sydney was very exhausted because of the bankruptcy of her family. She usually wanted to ask him to borrow money, "Zachary, can I ask you another favor?"

"What?" Zachary was thinking about how to sleep with Anya, and his mind was excited.

He didn't care about Sydney's haggard face at all.

very

Of course, he wouldn't pay attention to her bankruptcy, which had nothing to do with him.

He just had to deal with Anya.

"My family recently filed for bankruptcy and owed some money. Can you help me?" Sydney asked in a deliberately low voice.

"How much do you want?" Zachary asked casually.

Sydney thought he was willing to borrow money. Her eyes brightened and she said, "Not much, about 1.5 million.

Zachary sneered in his heart,

Zachary could give her 1.5 million, but he wouldn't help her just because he had enough money. In particular, Sydney had nothing to do with him.

Why should he help?

Therefore, he sneered and said, "Sydney, 1.5 million is not a small number. I don't have so much money.

"How much can you lend me? You know my family is in trouble recently." Sydney looked at him very seriously and expectantly. She was desperate to find him.

Or why did she contact him?

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Zachary glanced at her. Although Sydney was not as beautiful as Anya, Zachary would not refuse to sleep with her. He suddenly smiled and said, "I won't lend you money for nothing, understand?"

No matter how stupid Sydney was, she knew what he meant.

Instantly, she sneered in her heart. Who did he think he was?

How could Sydney sell her body for money?

She tried to beg for his mercy, "Please help me

"Sydney, to be honest, I won't lend it to you for nothing. Think about it." Zachary didn't bother to talk nonsense with her and stepped on the accelerator to the Welton Group building

Sydney didn't know what to say, but she could only bear it.

Soon they arrived at the door to the Welton Group building Sydney got off to find Anya first

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In the lobby of Welton Group Tower, Anya went off work as usual with the design draft in her hand. She went to the gate and saw Sydney coming from the side and block her way.

“Anya, would you like to have a cup of coffee with me? I have something to talk about with you.” Sydney said.

Anya looked at her warily and said, “There is no reason for us to have tea together, right?” The MacMillan Group went bankrupt. Sydney was driven out of the public relations department of the Welton Group. Anya thought, “She is very vindictive. How come she becomes friendly to me and invite me to have coffee? Doesn’t she hate me anymore?”

“That’s too abnormal for her to do this. How could I go with her?”

“You know we have nothing to say anymore. How could I have coffee with you?” Anya said and walked towards the gate.

Sydney took a step and blocked her way again. She put on a pitiful look as if she had been bullied and said, “Anya, can you give me a chance and let me make it up to you?”

“I know there were a lot of misunderstandings between us. But I have let it go. Besides, my family went bankrupt and I can’t be domineering as I used to be. I just want to make up for what I did wrong before. I shouldn’t have hurt you like that.” Sydney said, her eyes moistening.

Her face looked sad and pitiful as if she was about to shed tears.

However, Anya was not a softhearted girl she used to be before. Even though Sydney attempted a compromise, she just did not buy it. She would never forgive Sydney and Melissa for her mother’s death.

“Since you have let it go, then don’t bother me. That’s the best apology you can make.” Anya said stonily. Her face was cold and blank.

The anger in Sydney’s heart flared up when she saw the determined look on Anya’s face.”

She was so irritated that she wanted to give Anya a big slap. She cursed silently, “Who do you think you are? You’re already dumped by Evan. What could you be proud of?”

“You’re just an unwanted slut now!”

Sydney cursed Anya in her heart. But on the surface, she tried to be agreeable to Anya and said in a low voice, “Anya, please give me a chance. I know I was terribly wrong. I want to make it up. Don’t you give me the chance?”

“Didn’t you hear my words? Don’t come and bother me. That’s the best apology you can make. If you keep bothering me, I’ll call the police. Anya said and took a look at the light outside.

She did not want to waste time talking with her. She pushed Sydney away and walked

t her directly.

Being pushed away, Sydney was provoked and flew into a rage. She clenched her fists tightly and fixed a glare at Anya who was walking away. She had a demonic gleam in her

eyes.

She thought, “Bitch! What could you be proud of? You’re just Evan’s deserted lover. How dare you refuse my apology?”

“Who do you think you are? That’s it! I’ll teach you a good lesson. You turned to Evan and brought down the MacMillan family. But it’s not over yet!”

“Never!”

Sydney had lost everything. So she was keen at all costs to ruin Anya. When she saw Anya leaving, she clenched her fists and strode over. When she came near, she grabbed Anya’s wrist tightly and tried to drag her to Zachary’s car as quickly as she could.

Her face twisted and there was a wild and scary look in her eyes. She grinned her teeth and said fiercely, "Anya, you slut! How dare you reject my apology? Look at you. You're just a whore abandoned by Evan."

"You're a bitch!"

Sydney snarled abuse at Anya. Anya knew that she did not mean to make an apology. Anya struggled and said loudly, "Let go of me, or I'll shout for help."

Before Sydney could say anything, she cried out abruptly, "Help! Help!"

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"Scream all you want. No one is coming to save you." Sydney clung to Anya's wrist like

It was useless for Anya to struggle. Soon Zachary got out of the car and came to pull her.

On the other side, the bodyguard that Evan arranged for Anya also saw that Anya was in distress and strode to her. People on the sidewalk of Welton Group Tower only stopped

d looked on without doing anything.

Before the bodyguard rushed over. Anya was stuffed into the car by Zachary.

Then the car sped away.

And Anya, who was taken into the car, was pressed on the back seat by Sydney. Sydney raised her hand and grabbed Anya's hair and began to curse fiercely, "Anya, what happened to your arrogance? Try and refuse me again, slut! How dare you whore refuse me? Fucking hilarious."

Sydney scolded Anya while still grabbing Anya's hair. Anya frowned in pain, but she didn't give in. She was not afraid of her at all. "You better let me go now. Or I won't let you pass even you kneel down and beg me."

Hearing this. Sydney burst into laughter instantly.

She said to Zachary who was driving. "Zachary, did you hear my sister? She thinks Evan still loves her!" Sydney couldn't stop laughing.

"Sydney, I am not joking with you. I am giving you a chance now. Take it or I will send you to prison. Kidnapping is a serious crime," Anya said with cold eyes and gritted teeth.

She knew that Evan's bodyguards would follow and rescue her, so she was not afraid of anything.

She gave Sydney a chance. If she didn't cherish it, don't blame her for being cold-blooded.

"Anya, you are really stubborn!" Sydney pulled Anya's hair forcefully, raised her hand, and pinched Anya's face hard. Anya cried out in pain, "Sydney MacMillan, let me go!"

"In your dreams!" Sydney was about to torture Anya to let her make up for what she had

done to the MacMillan family during this period of time.

Sydney raised her hand and was about to slap Anya.

Zachary saw it and said anxiously, "Sydney, can you fucking not torture Anya? I don't want to look at her swollen face when I get on her. It will ruin it. Do you want to torture her? Fine. But wait till I have enough."

"I haven't even started yet. Are you feeling sorry for her?" Sydney retracted her hand and sneered at Zachary coldly.

Sure enough, men were all lustful.

“Bah, bullshit! I feel sorry for her? She is a bitch who cuckolded me. I just don’t want to fuck a disfigured woman!” Zachary spat.

“Okay, I won’t slap her for now. She is yours to torture first. Enjoy!” Sydney let Anya go and had an idea in mind.

Zachary said just now about disfigurement. This seemed to be a good idea.

When Zachary was done with Anya, she would use a knife to scratch her face. Thinking about this, Sydney curled her lips and sneered, and was ready to enjoy a good show.

Anya leaned against the car, frowned, and began to figure out how to escape.

Although she knew that Evan’s bodyguard would come, she didn’t know when. She hoped it wouldn’t be too late.

These two were already frantic.

Therefore, in order not to irritate them, Anya kept her mouth shut and leaned over there in silence.

After the car drove for a while, Melissa called Sydney.

Chapter 480

“Hey, Sydney, have you caught Anya?” Melissa’s angry voice came through the phone.

Anya had ruined the whole MacMillan family, and Melissa would settle all her grudges with Anya.

“Yes, I have. What’s wrong, mom?”

“When

you finished

your thing, send her back to the MacMillan family. Your grandma and I have prepared a new place for her," Melissa gritted her teeth and said, "She couldn't run away this time..."

Without Evan's protection, they could do whatever they wanted to her.

Sydney didn't understand what his mother meant. "A new place?" she asked in curiosity.

"Don't you remember that vegetative patient?" Melissa gasped and said, "His parents are interested in Anya. They don't care about who she is, as long as she is a female.. Anyways, Anya is a princess in the MacMillan family.

"They will give us 1.5 million dollars as long as we marry her to that patient! What a great deal!"

"Really? 1.5 million? That is great. Don't worry, mom. I will bring her back." Sydney's mood suddenly became bright once she thought that Anya would have to take care of a vegetative patient for the rest of her life.

"It is a deal then."

Sydney hung up the phone in a good mood. She looked at Anya with a sneer, "Anya, congratulations, you will soon be married. Mom has carefully selected a husband for you." If it weren't for the wedding, Sydney was about to disfigure Anya's face with sulfuric acid.

Sydney thought, "You should be grateful that you are getting married."

Anya looked at her coldly, without saying a word.

She didn't care if they would sell her to others because this would never happen.

She didn't need to be afraid/since Evan was on her side.

Anya felt sad once she thought of Evan.