

Desires DH 501

Chapter 501

This man had not appeared since he brought her back. Sydney kept waiting restlessly for him to appear. She wanted to know how he would help her take revenge.

Sydney guessed that it was unlikely that he would show up tonight as well. She was about to give up.

As a result, the man appeared. Sydney saw him standing at the door of the villa. She ran over excitedly, but she was stopped by the two bodyguards beside him.

He didn't like women to come near him.

"I finally see you again. May I ask... how are you going to help me?" Sydney guessed that this man might be a big shot, so she didn't resist. She obediently stood in place.

"Evan is getting engaged. Now you can do something, the man wore a human skin mask, so no one could see his appearance and expression. But his voice was quite nice.

He said these words of revenge fiercely.

"What do you want?" Sydney was confused. She didn't know what this man wanted to do, so she frowned and asked curiously,

And, Evan was engaged? Didn't he enjoy playing with Anya? After all, she was just a woman with no background.

Why did he need to keep this a secret?

"You will know," he laughed.

His laugh was very nice. But at this time they were inside this large and secluded villa, so this laughter was scary.

“How are you going to help me?” Sydney didn’t know what he was thinking, so she instinctively felt scared.

That’s not something you need to care about,” he gave her a cold look. He didn’t seem to have much interest in her. After that, he turned and quickly left the place.

After he left, the door of the villa was locked again.

Sydney looked at the door and felt a little panic. How exactly was this man going to help her suppress Anya?

She couldn’t think of anything, so she could only wait for his arrangement.

In the restaurant.

Anya and

inished their meal. After that, Randy didn’t mention that he wanted to go out with her again. ed the fact that she already had children, so she didn’t want to force him.

to the mansion with Cindy and Ellie.

at the entrance of the mansion, Cindy went to park the car. Ellie and Anya got out of the car and see her babies. She was out on a date today, so Ellie had a close friend come over to help take care of the wever, she was still worried about them.

denly, the cell phone inside her bag rang.

It was Jake. Anya answered the phone and heard him say, "Anya, come back to the office now. We urgently need you to draw a design."

"What design?" Anya looked at the time. It was almost 8:00 p.m. Why did Jake ask her to work late at this time?

"It's Ms. Hester's engagement dress," Jake said.

That was Minta's engagement dress. Anya instantly choked up. She bit her lip and felt a little hard. "I know."

"Sorry" Jake said. Minta had just called to urge him to hurry up and hand her the design.

He had to listen to her.

Of course, Minta didn't mean to make things difficult for Anya. It was actually because Evan was jealous tonight. He thought of so many ways to use her as a shield. His purpose was to force Anya to go back to the company.

Anya hung up the phone. She didn't want to delay, so she could only let Cindy drive her back to the company. She arrived at Gu's building after a while. Many floors in the building were still lit up. Those were colleagues from various departments who were working overtime.

After a moment of calm, Anya knew she should move on.

Evan was already engaged, so why should she stay with this man who didn't love her?

Anya took the elevator after calming down for a while. She was the only one working overtime at night, so the large office was quiet and empty at the moment. Anya was lying on her design desk, carefully designing an engagement dress for Minta.

tal

At 9:30 p.m., she got a little sleepy, so she got up and went to the pantry to drink water. Just as she drank a glass of water, the lights in the office area suddenly went out. Instantly, the surrounding area was pitch black. Anya was startled. She was ready to call the company security.

She was about to take out her phone when she suddenly felt very dizzy. She couldn't even stand up and her vision was gradually blurred. When she was about to faint, a pair of strong arms suddenly caught her.

He took her into his arms.

Evan held her tightly and brought his lips to her ear. He gently rubbed her sensitive ear with his warm lips, and he put hands on her waist. He tried his best to restrain his desire, so he said hoarsely, "Anya, I want you..."

This was the first time Evan used this 'deceitful way to get close to her.

He might be jealous, sleepless, anxious, or even angry because he had been unable to hug her.

His

Chapter 502

The man's magnetic voice was like an invisible hand tickling her and she couldn't help feeling a thrill.

He was petting her and she felt like an electric current circulating in her body.

Anya could feel that she was hugged. However, her vision was blurred, and couldn't think clearly. The surroundings were dark and she had no other choice but to be at his mercy.

"Did you miss me?" "The man's alluring voice sounded again.

It was as if someone was playing with her earlobe.

He had a thin callus on his warm palms and his hands were wandering on her body. Anya was sensitive and numbness was all over. Her eyelashes kept trembling in such an amorous occasion.

Damn, she couldn't resist his caress. novelbin

Who was this man? Why d

did she feel that he was Evan?

Anya couldn't tell who he was but based on her hunch, she thought it was Evan. She couldn't be sure for he was going to have a wedding.

Minta asked her to make a wedding dress..

What was going on? He must not be Evan, so who was her

Anya struggled with the last bit of her strength. Who are you? Let go of me..."

However, the more she struggled, the tighter Evan was holding her.

He reached out to lift her messy hair and kiss her soft lips gently He enveloped her with his domineering aura.

Anya felt dizzy from the kisses. She wanted to struggle but her legs were lifted by him. She felt coldness under the dress and in an instant, she passed out.

Evan hugged her tighter and got into her body.

When she woke up, the lights on the floor where JK Couture was on again.

The light was dazzling.

Anya opened her eyes with great difficulty. Two hours had passed and it was 11 now. She bent over the table in her office and it seemed that she just woke up from a dream.

Anya looked down at her intact dress. Nothing seemed to have happened.

To ensure that everything was fine, she touched her body and felt nothing wrong.

Was it a wet dream?

But the dream was so real that Anya blushed in an instant. She propped her chin up and tried to calm down.

She just had left Evan for a while, why would she have such a wet dream?

She calmed herself down for minutes.

Anya rose to her feet and decided to get off work. Her extra working hours didn't seem to work for she barely started designing Minta's dress. She would leave it to tomorrow.

However, when she stood up, she felt soreness all over and her lower abdomen was in pain.

The discomfort seemed to remind her that she had ha

Anya was cautious. Was it really a dream?

had had sex.

It was impossible. The company had cameras in every corner and the harasser would be captured. To ensure herself, Anya went to the security after packing up.

The staff there had received an order from the president and knew what he should show to Anya.

Thus, Anya found nothing wrong after watching the edited clips.

Thus, she cleared her doubt.

Did she really have a wet dream?

Chapter 503

The next day, Anya returned to JK Couture as usual, launching foto designing the engagement gown for Minta.

Shyla walked over with a cup of strong coffee and said in an unnatural tone, "Mr. Hanson said you were designing Minta's

gown."

Anya put down her pen and looked at her, replying. "Yes. Do you have a problem with that, Shyla?"

Shyla looked down at Anya's design and felt a wave of jealousy coursing through her body. Shyla felt she had to blow some

steam.

Otherwise, she would stay mad.

She came all the way back following Gina for Evan. But Evan decided to be engaged to Minta. How could Shyla bear the insult?

Shyla tightened her grip around the white porcelain mug and poured the coffee onto Anya's design while the latter was waiting for her answer.

Shyla sneered coldly, "I am sorry, Ms. MacMillan. I just had a cramp in my hand. You have to draw another one." novelbin

Anya looked at the stained design and countered, "Did you do it on purpose?"

"You don't have to give me a hard time. This design is for Mr. Walton's fiancé

ression changed drastically. She glared at Anya and

The word fiancé stabbed into Shyla's heart like a knife, and t clenched her teeth, sneering again after a short while, "Fiance? So what? It's just an engagement. He may dump her

tomorrow."

"But she is still his fiance. Your impulsion might piss her off, and she will blame the whole company. Anya hated it when someone tried to sabotage her work.

Anya couldn't let this go.

"She will only blame you." Shyla wished she could slap her. "Also, who are you to be so rude to me?"

"What you did was outrageous. If you are angry, take it to her. Don't take it out on me again," Anya said slowly and calmly, looking up at her.

Anya wasn't afraid of her.

Shyla's face turned sour as she glared at her. "Don't get cocky. You can never succeed as long as I am here."

Shyla gritted her teeth and left the office in a huff.

Anya wasn't mad, but the design was ruined.

A

rk was wasted.

od up after a while. She crumpled the paper and threw it into the trash can under her desk.

sue to wipe the coffee stains. She felt unsettled and tired.

her hands against the desk and ran her hand through her hair, staring blankly at the desk.

ne still couldn't forget that man.

In the afternoon, the stn was glaring down at the city like a huge ball of fire.

In the thick crowd of pedestrians on the next street.

Wearing a white dress, Minta was waiting for the handsome man who was parking his car. It was sultry. The man bent down and got out of the car.

His white shirt was well-ironed, and his suit pants were straight and long. He was devastatingly handsome.

He was gorgeous and drew a lot of attention.

Everyone on the street stared at him in admiration.

Minta trotted over and took his arm intimately, saying, "Evan, the engagement ring is ready. Let's check

Chapter 504

"Okay," Evan smiled and nodded. He checked around quickly with his dark eyes to see if there was anything unusual.

Except that the passersby cast the glance at Evan with a wistful expression, it was indeed the same as before.

Evan took her to an haute couture jewelry store not far ahead.

The employees of the jewelry store knew that this was the CEO of the Welton Group and his fiancée. After they entered the store, the employees put on extremely exaggerated and enthusiastic smiles to entertain them in a flattering manner.

"Mr. Welton and Ms. Hester, your rings are all set. Let's go and take a look." The salesgirl enthusiastically guided them into the VIP reception room, and when they entered the VIP room, a strange young man also came into this haute couture! jewelry store.

The young man pretended to choose jewelry in the shop, but his gaze kept looking at the half-open door of the senior VIP

customer's room.

While he was observing the situation, another salesgirl came over to introduce products to him warmly, "What kind of jewelry do you want to choose, Sir?"

"I'm just having a look, the young man said coldly.

The enthusiasm for sale was wiped out in an instant, but the salesgirl still followed him intimately and tried her best to introduce some of the specialty jewelry in-store, "Sir, you are very young, and we have recently launched a style suitable for young people. Do you want to see this style?"

"I don't need it. The man indifferently refused again.

The salesgirl was a little embarrassed. She rolled her eyelids, then looked up and down at the young man. He was not wearing any famous brand, just ordinary clothes. The salesgirl guessed that the man was poor, so she didn't have too much enthusiasm to continue selling products.

According to the regulation, she only needed to accompany him perfunctorily.

The young man walked around the store, occasionally looking at Evan who was trying on the ring.

There was a high-level VIP room. The user must have a purchase value of 150,000 dollars to be eligible to enter this room." The salesgirl observed that this young man always looked at the VIP room,

This salesgirl gossiped, "Now in the senior VIP room is the richest young man in Nordeny. He is so kind to his fiancée. He does not hesitate to buy diamond rings worth hundreds of thousands of dollars for his fiancée.

mond ring is originally not in this store. The manager specially asked the head office in Futrmu to airlift the top

stones weighing 10 carats! It is worth 500,000 dollars. novelbin

esgirl kept talking, which made the young man extremely impatient. He failed to control himself and reached out his hand to grab the neck of the salesgirl. His voice was very cold, which kept his style as a killer, "If you dare talk nonsense with me again, you believe it or not, I will let you disappear in this world."

The salesgirl had never experienced this before, her face as pale as a ghost and she started screaming, "Help! Help! This -person is going to kill me..."

The other staff in the store heard her screaming, and then they all came to her to see what happened. Evan, who was in the VIP room, also saw it.

His black eyes suddenly condensed, realizing the fish seemed to be coming out of the water.

It was time for the person who had been hiding behind for so long to show up.

"Hayden, you arrange some bodyguards to capture this person, but don't kill him," Evan sat in the VIP room, watching all

this with a cold expression and instructed the assistant beside him.

Hayden nodded then he quickly pressed the Bluetooth headset and ordered the bodyguard outside the store to catch the

man.

But this man was very good at martial arts. He had received extremely severe assassin training abroad, so even if a dozen bodyguards surrounded him, he still escaped slickly.

However, Evan knew that he couldn't escape because he had arranged bodyguards in this area.

Chapter 505

Surely enough, the human ran like crazy trying to shake off the bodyguards. But he forgot the entire Norden was Evan's turf. The hitman ran across two blocks but failed.

The bodyguards were catching up to him.

The hitman assessed the roads ahead and took a turn into an alley.

It was quite narrow, and the hitman hid in a gap, waiting for the bodyguards to leave.

However, he underestimated Evan

He waited there for a minute and felt the bodyguards were gone so he wanted to get out.

However, the moment he stepped out of the gap, he was hit on the belly by a baseball bat. He failed to dodge, even though he was a trained hitman. One could imagine how good his opponent was,

The hitman covered his nearly broken ribs and gasped in pain. Then he was astonished when he saw who had just hit him.

It was Evan

How could it be him?

“Tell me. How much

oney did he pay you? I will give you triple the money. Tell me where he is, Evan said in a stern voice and swayed the baseball bat, staring at him.

Assassins lived by rules, so they couldn't divulge their employers information. This hitman was hired by someone influential, so he was afraid he would offend him.

Therefore, he gritted his teeth and chose to remain silent.

Evan wasn't in a rush. He twiddled the baseball bat and approached the man menacingly. Then he pressed the bat against the hitman's head and said. "Are you really going to squander this opportunity? You know, I could shatter your head."

The hitman didn't utter a word.

Evan sneered and felt the hitman was kind of manly.

Evan didn't want to waste his time and put away the baseball bat saying in a flat tone. "Since you are so loyal, you can stay in this country forever."

Evan knew it would put this hitman in great danger.

"What do you mean?" The hitman panicked but decided to stick to his principles.

ow what I mean. I will pay you triple the money. You only need to tell me where he is. Otherwise, welcome to stay in meron forever."

"I can't betray my employer, the hitman said nervously.

"Then I guess there is no room for negotiation." Evan raised his hand and checked the time, looking back at Hayden. "Take him to Dr. Jones.

Hayden understood what he meant and took out a syringe, sticking it into the hitman's neck.

The hitman passed out instantly, and the bodyguards dragged him away.

Evan threw the baseball bat to the side. Minta saw the unconscious hitman and asked, "Evan, what are you going to do next?"

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"Dr. Jones will adjust him and put him back. We don't have much time left." Evan looked out of the alley.

He knew who his opponent was and couldn't await his doom

"Evan, stay safe, or Ms. MacMillan will be worried, Minta said with concern.

He nodded and replied, "I won't worry her.

He had been neglecting Anya these days. She might think he didn't care about her anymore.

However, when he finished dealing with this mess, he would take care of her and their children against the objection from his family.

Chapter 506

Looking at the Bentley, Minta curiously asked the man beside her. "Evan, do you know the mystery man that almost kidnapped Ms. MacMillan?"

"

Evan glanced at him and didn't reply. He started the car and slowly said, "Yes. We have a grudge against each other."

Minta was stunned. If so, would Evan spare the killer he hired and take him back? She couldn't figure it out.

"Evan, if you know him, can you find him?"

Evan slightly lowered his head and pinched his brow bones. He said in a low and tired voice, "He is not from our country."

"Then where does he come from?" Minta curiously asked even if she knew it was something she shouldn't ask.

But she was eager to find out the truth.

Evan trusted Minta so that he didn't want to hide it from her. "When my grandfather was still alive five years ago, he sent me to a special force in Fenteon called the Silver Blade Organization

People only knew that Evan was very powerful. Even ten people were not necessarily his opponents. But they didn't know what price he took five years ago in Fenteon.

Minta had heard about the Silver Blade Organization. It was a world-famous special base for cultivating mercenaries.

Those who entered the organization had to go through life-or-rigorous training and escaped halfway.

in bloody battles. Many people couldn't stand the

No wonder that Evan didn't enter the Welton Group immediately after graduation. He disappeared and returned to Nordeny after two years.

It turned out he went to Fenteon.

"Evan, have you ever got hurt? Minta understood the cruelty of that kind of organization. Many of the trainers would die, and those who survived would become top mercenaries.

They had a luxurious life with an annual salary over one million at the risk of their life.

Evan gave her a comforting smile, "It's okay. Don't worry, Well, the mystery man is a gangster from Fenteon. Back then, when I was training there, one of my missions was helping the police catch the drug dealer Henry Crick."

"The mystery man is Henry's brother."

Evan continued. "I killed Henry by mistake while working with the police. I thought it was okay due to the confidentiality of my organization. Most people couldn't trace me."

"So he came to take revenge on you?" Minta suddenly realized the reason but

but got a little shocked. If Evan was right, the ngster from Fenteon.

cut off any traces that led to him. No wonder neither Dan nor her found any clues.

was not their countryman after all.

hought the mystery man hired a killer fo

for revenge.

Evan said with deep black eyes and a solemn face, "Now that I know his background, I can be prepared"

Minta nodded.

As long as Evan needed Minta

she would help him without any hesitation. This was her way

LO

repay the Weltons.

In a scientific research mostitute belonging to the Welton Group.

Hayden brought the killer to Alex in the laboratory and asked him to modify the killer's memory. After the killer was released back, they could find out where the enemy was hiding now.

Alex glanced at the appearance of the killer and was a little curious. The killer had tanned skin and didn't look like their countryman. He asked. "Mr. Lang, he doesn't look like our countryman. What does

Mr. Welton want to do?"

Chapter 507

"Dr. Jones, you don't have to know where he comes from, all you need to know is that he's kind of important to Mr. Welton. We need you to delete part of his memories and plant an electronic tag into his body

Hayden was discreet about the man's identity.

He didn't want to make unnecessary trouble.

Alex read his implications and stopped asking. "No problem, Mr. Lang"

"Thank you." Hayden looked at his watch. "I have to go now."

"See you" Alex went out of the institute with Hayden and saw him off.

"I'll pick him up at 4, Hayden said.

“No problem. I’ll finish the operation before 4”

Getting Alex’s guarantee, Hayden went back to the Welton Group to report to Evan.

At the MacMillan’s.

The MacMillan family was distressed by Sydney’s disappearance and all their assets, except for the old villa and some

ade things worse, the MacMillan Group went here frozen to be auctioned.

Mdm Welton, who was used to living a luxury life, could not bear the changes and fell ill. She lost her vigor and lay on the bed, pale and sickly.

Melissa cried for her missing daughter every day and pined away. As for Cornelius, he started drinking after losing his company.

He got drunk every day. If Melissa told him to stop drinking like this, he would be aggressive and blame her for the bankruptcy.

Melissa got fed up and walked away.

She was worried about Sydney, her precious baby daughter, so she decided to report her disappearance to the police.

Cornelius, however, didn’t agree. He stopped Melissa and said, “What are you doing now? People would laugh at us.”

Melissa was hurt. She couldn’t understand why Cornelius didn’t worry about Sydney, his dearest daughter.

issa wanted to rip his heart out to see if it was made of stone.

How could he be so bloodless?

Melissa hated Cornelius for his cruelty, but she hated Anya the most, who she thought was the main culprit of everything. She trembled with rage at the thought of Anya. She said through gritted teeth, "If I don't report to the police, can you find our daughter? She's missing for days, why don't you worry about her?"

"I'll find her. I can't bear being disgraced once more. Cornelius's hollow eyes were filled with anger.

He lost everything, his company, his stocks, and his inheritance. All he had was the old villa.

He felt his reputation was ruined. He was afraid that people would gloat over Sydney's disappearance.

"How could you possibly find her if you get yourself drunk every day?" Melissa didn't buy it. She stared at him with fury.

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the crying Congo her yng and catch ep crying Filing Anfea Herm

He though Anya had Syntory aw

Chapter 508

Cornelius slammed out. He stopped halfway to buy a bottle of liquor in a convenience store. Emboldened by the wine, he went to JK Couture for Anya.

Cornelius took a taxi to the Welton Group, with the bottle of liquor in his hand.

The security wouldn't let a drunkard into the building. Cornelius pointed at him and scolded, "Don't you know me? I'm the father of Anya, the designer of JK Couture. I want to see her."

The security didn't believe him.

He refused to let Cornelius in. I'm sorry, sir. Please calm down. I'm calling Ms. MacMillan to make sure."

"Then call her now." Cornelius yelled at the security, bossy as always.

The security wanted to drive him away, but it was against the rules

He asked a colleague to deal with Cornelius and went away to call Anya.

Cornelius started drinking as he waited. Passersby, including clients and workers of the group, frowned at him.

The security had to take him into the guard booth.

The first security went back to the booth and said, "Wait for a while, Ms. MacMillan's coming."

"I told you she's my daughter," Cornelius waved the bottle and smile

aphantly.

He was ignored, however.

Fifteen minutes later.

Anya went into the booth impatiently.

She didn't want to see Cornelius, but she was afraid that he would cause trouble to the group.

He would try everything to see her.

She had no other ch

Anya frow

Fir

ather and asked, "What do you want

Cornelius looked at her and sneered in a terrifying manner.

going to strangle Anya.

strangle Anya.

why do you harm your family? Blood is thicker than water. Where is Sydney?"

lious strangled her as he cursed.

Anya was choked and her face turned blue. She struggled but failed.

The securities went to help.

Cornelius was pulled off. He kept cursing Anya, "Tell me where's Sydney. You bastard. I wish you had died immediately after you were born."

"You're doomed to die alone."

Chapter 509

Comelius cursed Anya as if she was not her daughter. He loved Sydney only Anya was hurt by his cruelty

She will never forgive him

He's an unqualified father.

When Anya thought that her mom was betrayed and hurt by Cornelius, who she loved so much, tears were welled up in her eyes. She looked at Cornelius and said. I'll never see you again. Don't look for me anymore. I don't know where Sydney is You'd better call the police.

If you keep wasting your time here, she might be dead tomorrow

Cornelius was outraged by Anya. He got rid of the security and threw the bottle at Anya's head

Anya failed to escape the attack and the bottle hit her head.

Her head was broken and blood mixed with liquor flooded across her face..

Anya felt pain and covered the cut with her hand. Then she fainted away.

The security was petrified by the sudden attack. Then they caught on. Some controlled Cornelius and some went to help Anya and called the police and ambulance.

Someone called Jake and told him everything.

When Anya recovered consciousness, it was dark outside.

The starlight shone through the window and lighted the room. Anya opened her eyes and saw Jake, who was anxious.

He was the only man in the room.

He hadn't told her family.

Jake was glad that she woke up. "Thank God, you wake up. How do you feel now?"

I'm having a headache. Anya was thirsty and found it hard to speak.

"You need rest," Jake said. The doctor said the cut will soon recover.

Should I call your family?"

"No, thanks" Anya didn't want to bother Ellie. Till tell them myself. She didn't want Ellie and her two kids to worry about her.

"OK. How about your boyfriend?" Jake thought he should leave if her boyfriend would come

Jake's question reminded Anya of Evan. She answered, "He's busy

"But you're hurt. He should come to take care of you."

"It's no big deal. I don't want him here" She thought Evan must be with Minta now. He would not come.

Jake stopped convincing her. "Then I'll keep you company"

"Thank you." Anya felt lonely after she got hurt.

"No problem." Jake was glad that Anya didn't refuse him to stay. He guessed that Anya fought with her boyfriend.

"Why she wouldn't let her boyfriend come? If there's something wrong with their relationship, then it's my chance, he thought.

Anya was weak. She closed her eyes.

Jake sat aside to look after her

Outside the room, a handsome man was looking at the two. It might be awkward to come in right now. He could only stand outside the room.

Awhile later, he said to his assistant. "Where is Cornelius now?"

Mr. V

Welton, he's in the police station now. He might be released soon since he's the father of Anya. Hayden answered.

"Find a way to prevent him from being released."

Yes. Mr. Welton.

Chapter 510

Hayden left. Evan stood outside the room until Jake went out to buy some food for Anya. He went to another room to avoid meeting Jake.

Jake went straight to buy some food downstairs.

Evan took the opportunity to see Anya. novelbin

He opened the door and went into the quiet room. Anya was asleep, her head swathed in bandages. She looked pale.

She was thin and fragile.

Evan stood by the bed and looked at her face, his eyes filled with tenderness. She was the apple of his eye. He couldn't forgive Cornelius for hurting her like this.

Anya was his biological daughter.

Anya was the first woman he loved. He was heartbroken to see her hurt.

He felt sorry for her.

As she grew up, Anya was excluded by the MacMillan family. She lost her mother as a child and rarely tasted love.

Evan decided that he would protect her for the rest of his life.

He stroked her face and thought, "No matter who hurts you, I'll pay the price.

Evan caressed her face for a while and left for the police station to meet Cornelius. He stopped by to see the hospital's president and demanded he should take good care of Anya.

The president promised yes. The hospital was owned by the Welton Group.

He would arrange the best doctors and nurses to take care of Anya,

Evan left the hospital. Anya woke up not long after he left. She felt dizzy still. Unconsciously, she touched her cheeks.

She felt a stroke on her face when she was asleep.

She thought it might be Evan.

His smell was lingering.

That was crazy.

Anya

ed thinking of Evan, who should be with his fiancée and have no time to come here.

Jake came in with the pumpkin soup. "Great. You wake up. I bought you some food."

hungry. Thank you. I can eat a cow now."

passed her the pumpkin soup. A while later, a nurse came in with various delicacies by Evan's order.

The food was cooked by a nutritionist hired by the Weltons. It was more delicious and nutritive than the pumpkin soup.

"Ms. MacMillan, it's time for dinner. The nurse put the food on the nightstand.

Anya was surprised by the fine food. "Is the food provided by the hospital?"

"Why she wouldn't let her boyfriend come? If there's something wrong with their relationship, then it's my chance," he thought.

Anya was weak. She closed her eyes.

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"Mr. Welton, he's in the police station now. He might be released soon since he's the father of Anya," Hayden answered.

“Find a way to prevent him from being released.”

“Yes, Mr. Welton.”