

Desires DH 51

Chapter 51

Anya continued curiously looking through the luxury villa's classic interior inside the living room.

The butler said from the side, "Ms. MacMillan, come with me. The lady of the house is waiting for you at the greenhouse."

"Sure thing." Anya veered her eyes and followed behind the butler to the greenhouse behind the villa.

Since the Weltons ran the huge operation, everyone in the family was busy working all the time.

Barely anyone was able to spend more time with the family matriarch, so she felt very lonely living by herself in this huge"

villa.

Hence, she passed time by keeping some pets and growing flowers.

She had a very big greenhouse. The greenhouse was created entirely of high-end thermostatic glass. It was filled with all manner of flowers such as roses, peonies, hyacinths, lilies. The huge selection of flowers made her greenhouse resemble a botanical garden.

An old lady was holding a green watering can as she watered the flowers.

The butler entered the password for the greenhouse's digital lock and let Anya in.

He told Anya to wait near the door before he went in to tell the old lady of her arrival.

After the butler was done informing the old lady of Anya's arrival, Mdm Welton glanced over and her eyes instantly lit up.

Anya was genuinely pretty.

The old lady had a rather good first impression of Anya, so she promptly waved and said to Anya, "Come in."

"How do you do, Mdm Henkel? JK Couture sent me. I work as their intern designer and my name is Anya MacMillan." Anya walked up to Mdm Welton with excitement and anxiety in her heart as she reached her hand out to shake hers.

The old lady noticed how much poise Anya had and could not help liking her even more.

The old lady had not encountered any girl whom she liked so much in years. The moment she laid eyes on Anya, she

adored Anya. That was the old lady's honest first impression of Anya

"Nice to meet you. Did Mr. Hanson hire you recently? I have not seen you before," asked the old lady warmly.

Anya nodded and replied obediently, "Yes, ma'am. I am a new intern at the company."

"That's good." Sure enough, Anya was new at the company. The old lady studied Anya left and right. The more she looked

at Anya, the more she liked the young woman. A bold thought suddenly crossed the old lady's mind.

This pretty girl seemed perfect for her grandson, Evan.

The old lady promptly asked, "Mind if I ask you something personal?"

"Mdm Henkel, be my guest."

"Are you seeing anyone?"

The butler was stunned by her question. Had she taken a liking to this young lady?

Anya was caught by surprise too. She felt a little awkward since it was a very personal question. After all, it was their first meeting and the woman was a client. Anya was unsure whether she should reply honestly.

After some hesitation, Anya felt it did not matter for her to answer honestly since this woman was just her client. She smiled at the old lady and replied gently, "I am not seeing anyone."

"Oh, I see!" The old lady was instantly delighted. Since she was single, she could introduce Evan to her. "Come on. Let's go in and talk about my hat."

"Sure, Mdm Henkel." Since the old lady was unusually happy, she threw aside her airs of an elder and held Anya by the hand enthusiastically as they headed to the villa.

The butler followed quietly behind them as he watched and sighed in surprise.

From the looks of it, she was interested in this young designer.

Then again, he welcomed the idea.

Mdm Welton was a kind, old lady. If the young woman had the honor of marrying into the Welton family, she would have a good life. Mdm Welton was sure to treat her well and her grandson was a good man as well since he was not a rich playboy.

The butler thought about this a step further than the old lady. He could not help smiling as he followed behind them and entered the residence.

Chapter 52

The old lady brought Anya into the villa and to her large closet underground.

The closet was filled with premium silk and the finest jewel.

Anya moved around carefully when she entered the closet with the old lady. She was terribly worried about bumping into the precious pendants hanging in the room and damaging them.

If she did, there was no way on earth she could afford to compensate for them even if she sold everything she owned.

“Are you a fresh graduate?” The old lady walked up to an ebony-colored wardrobe and opened it to reveal her hat collection.

“Yes, I just graduated not long ago.”

“Then you are quite young.” The old lady smiled and liked Anya even more. She retrieved a light grey wool hat from the collection and handed it to Anya as she said, “I want to use this kind of fabric for my new hat for the fall.”

Anya touched the hat carefully. It was made from the finest wool.

“Mdm Henkel, what kind of design do you prefer?”

“I would prefer if it wasn’t too trendy. I just need something that works for my age,” said the old lady gently.

“I see. I will come up with the design after I get back. I will ensure you are satisfied with the final product.” Anya returned the hat to the old lady carefully.

The old lady passed it to the butler to put away before she said to Anya, "Have you had dinner?"

Anya shook her head. "Nope. I was planning to eat when I got home." If she went home now, she was still in time to dine with her darling children.

"Why don't you stay? I have to eat alone all the time, so I would really like it if you could stay." The old lady was in a rather good mood and genuinely liked the young woman.

"Mdm Henkel, thank you for the offer, but we are not allowed to dine with our clients." Anya felt flustered.

She did not wish to eat with the old lady. Moreover, it was against company policy for the employees to dine at their clients'

homes.

"Don't worry about it." The old lady insisted Anya stayed. She turned to say to the butler. "You can send for dinner."

The butler nodded.

"Thank you for your offer, Mdm Henkel. Our company has rules about us eating with clients." Anya felt worried when the old lady refused to change her mind..

How could she stay for dinner?

"Rules can be changed" The old lady took out her phone as she spoke. "I will give Mr. Hanson a call right away and tell him

about it."

She paused before she added, "Stop calling me 'Mdm Henkel You don't have to be so formal with me

Anya acknowledged her obediently. She started to get even more anxious when she saw the old lady calling her boss. have to go back for dinner" She mumbled.

The old lady had already hit dial and she got through before long

The old lady immediately said, "Mr. Hanson, I would like your employee to stay for dinner tonight. Is there going to be a

problem?

Initially, Jake assumed the client was calling because Anya made her angry. It turned out she wanted to keep Anya for dinner. He was a little caught by surprise before he softly said, "Mdm Henkel, it is against company policy for employees

to

The old lady interrupted Jake before he could finish his sentence, "I am your most important client. Can't your employee even stay for dinner?"

Jake went quiet and said a few seconds later, "Sure thing"

He saw no problem letting Anya stay for dinner

After the old lady hung up the phone, she told Anya. "Ms. MacMillan, your immediate superior has already agreed about

you staying for dinner"

Anya went quiet instantly

If she refused to dine with the old lady, she would probably lose this assignment. Well, it was just dinner and it was nothing like entertaining those lewd clients over drinks previously.

Anya contemplated before she agreed, "in that case, I will stay for dinner."

"Perfect!" The old lady laughed happily.

Her bright laughter reverberated through the atmosphere as someone suddenly opened the closet door. A familiar voice came from behind Anya: "Granny, why are you so happy today?"

"Evan, I wasn't expecting you!" Mdm Welton immediately recognized the familiar voice. She tilted her head towards the

door as she looked at him.

It was none other than her grandson, Evan.

The old lady was instantly so happy that she beamed.

It was such a coincidence for her grandson to show up just when she found him a potential girlfriend. It was perfect timing since she had talked the young lady into staying for dinner. Now, she could play matchmaker and help them get to know

each other.

Mdm Welton secretly made plans to match-make them while Anya went stiff from shock.

How could this happen?

Was this Evan's home?

He even called Mdm Henkel his grandmother

felt as though Anya was struck by lightning as she trembled briefly

Chapter 53

Was this Evan's home?

He even called Mdm Henkel his grandmother!

It felt as though Anya was struck by lightning as she trembled briefly.

She had to leave as soon as possible before he started thinking she had deliberately come over to his place!

"I suddenly remembered an appointment. I am so sorry... but I don't think I can stay for dinner," said Anya to Mdm Welton as she smiled gently.

Mdm Welton was startled. "What? Why do you suddenly have somewhere to go?"

"Uh... I... I genuinely forgot about it." Anya was not a good liar, so she would stammer when she did. However, there was nothing else she could do now.

"Sigh. What could be so important?" Mdm Welton insisted on Anya staying for dinner. Otherwise, she would not be able to introduce this potential girlfriend to her grandson. "If it is really important, I can get Evan to send you over after dinner."

Was Evan going to send her home?

Anya almost felt like taking off right away. She did not even want to see him, let alone get a ride from him.

She felt it was best for her to leave..

Anya smiled as she shook her head and continued turning down the old lady, "I'm good. I really have to go."

"I will keep working on your hat until you are satisfied," said Anya before she proceeded to take her purse and leave.

Mdm Welton could not help feeling disappointed and her face looked a little sad as she said, "Ms. MacMillan, why don't you leave after dinner? I won't take up much of your time."

"You promised to stay for dinner," said Mdm Welton dejectedly.

Anya instantly felt uneasy. Anya wanted to turn down Mdm Welton, but Anya could not bear to do it the moment she saw the expression on her face.

She had not expected this matriarch from a powerful family to be so warm and enthusiastic.

Just as Anya was hesitating whether to reject her, the man finally broke his silence. "Why don't you stay for dinner? I can give you a lift to wherever after dinner."

His voice did not sound as cold as usual and even felt friendly.

He was probably appearing so friendly because Mdm Welton was around, right?

Anya contemplated in her heart.

“I will check to see if dinner is ready” Evan looked at Anya with his dark eyes predatorily

Anya suddenly felt her heart skip a beat.

She instinctively averted her eyes and looked elsewhere.

Evan quickly left the closet.

Mdm Welton promptly held Anya’s hand and walked over to the dining room the moment Anya agreed to stay for dinner. “Thank you so much for agreeing to hang out with an old lady.”

“You are welcome,” said Anya as she sighed in her heart.

She genuinely did not want to stay for dinner.

Now that Evan had shown up, she was even less keen on eating here.

However, she had no choice and had to stay for dinner. The moment she made Evan angry, he could get Jake to fire her.

That was the last thing she wanted.

“Don’t be shy. I know you have somewhere to go later. Evan can give you a lift. I promised not to take up too much time.” Mdm Welton looked at her warmly.

Anya nodded obediently.

“Ms. MacMillan, look at this lousy memory of mine. I forgot to introduce my grandson.” Mdm Welton walked a few steps with her before she suddenly remembered to introduce Evan to her and said, “He’s Welton Group’s CEO. He’s a real rising star. He’s only 28 this year and he’s single ”

Anya went speechless.

Chapter 54

Mdm. Welton continued bragging about her grandson, "Evan is a good boy. He's not a playboy like those other rich kids. He is very committed to his girlfriends just like his grandfather."

"Even though he hasn't dated any girls, he will definitely make a devoted boyfriend." Anya could not help feeling awkward when Mdm. Welton kept singing her grandson's praise.

What would Mdm. Welton think if she found out Anya had slept with her grandson and even gave birth to a pair of twins?

She would probably fight for custody of the twins.

Anya was not going to let that happen. She quietly listened to Mdm. Welton without taking it to heart. It did not matter to her whether Evan was a devoted boyfriend.

All she cared about was making a living and raising her children.

Regardless of how Mdm. Welton bragged about her grandson, Anya smiled awkwardly as she nodded and acknowledged nonstop without retorting.

Before long, they arrived at the dining room inside the villa.

The long dining table in the brightly lit dining room was covered with an extravagant lace tablecloth. It was already laden with all kinds of delicacies, such as wolfberry fish head soup, stewed pig trotter, Osmanthus fish, abalone, and fish maw...

This dinner alone was probably enough to feed an average family for half a month.

Anya quietly sighed in her heart as she glanced at the food. Mdm. Welton proceeded to seat Anya beside Evan.

The moment Anya took a seat, she could sense Evan's powerful aura surging towards her.

It felt as though she was trapped in an impenetrable net.

Anya instantly gasped for breath. She was not used to dining with him.

The man gave off an exceptionally intimidating aura even when he was not talking.

No one dared to talk or make eye contact with him.

"Ms. MacMillan, do these dishes suit your taste?" asked Mdm. Welton as she smiled after she took a seat.

"The food looks great." Anya hurriedly nodded.

"I am glad you like them." Mdm. Welton watched as she sat right across them and thought they were the perfect match.

Anya was certainly a sweet well-mannered girl.

Mdm. Welton was great at observing people and could tell Anya was not the pretentious sort right away.

Anya was honestly an authentic person. She was perfect.

Mdm. Welton had deliberately shown Anya all the fine jade and extravagant jewelry worth millions inside the closet, but Anya merely glanced at them. Her eyes remained bright and clear and she was

clearly not a materialistic woman.

“Granny, didn’t she say she had an appointment to get to? Let’s start with dinner.” Evan did not share the same enthusiasm as Mdm. Welton to keep Anya for dinner.

Ever since the events that transpired at the hotel a year ago, he was unable to trust her.

“Oh yes. You’re right. I almost forgot. I am really getting on my age,” said Mdm. Welton as she gently patted her forehead and smiled at Anya. “Ms. MacMillan, let’s eat.”

“Uh huh.” Anya picked up the chopsticks and ate quietly.

If they did not stop her, she would have already left.

The sooner she could finish dinner and leave, the better.

However, Mdm. Welton unexpectedly told the butler to send a huge pot of freshly made fish soup halfway through dinner.

Anya wanted to finish the soup and leave as soon as possible and failed to notice the milk in the soup as she finished it in

one gulp.

Her breasts sadly started to feel engorged after she consumed the soup.

The little accident left Anya flustered, so she hurriedly stood up and said anxiously to Mdm. Welton, “The food was delicious. Do you mind if I make a move? I am really late for my appointment.”

“Sure thing.” Mdm. Welton was already sorry about forcing Anya to stay for dinner, so she did not insist on making her stay longer. “Ms. MacMillan, since you have an appointment, go ahead.”

“Thank you.” Anya heaved a sigh of relief when Mdm. Welton agreed to let her go. She immediately took her purse and said to Evan, “Mr. Welton, see you.”

Evan acknowledged her without budging.

Mdm. Welton glanced at Evan and cued him, “Evan, go on and send her back.”

Chapter 55

“Ms. MacMillan, allow me to send you back.” Evan had no choice but to give in to his grandmother.

He naturally knew she was hinting him to give Anya a ride.

She had undoubtedly taken a liking towards the young woman.

However, how could he fall for a scheming woman like Anya?

No amount of hinting from his grandmother would make him consider dating Anya.

Yet, he proceeded to give Anya a ride without opposing his grandmother’s wishes on the surface.

Anya was stunned that he agreed to send her home. The moment she spotted the reluctance in his eyes, she knew he was only patronizing Mdm. Welton.

She took her purse and quietly followed behind him without saying a word.

In any case, she could head back on her own once they were out of sight.

The two of them walked out of the residence one after another without any servants following behind them.

Anya looked around at the dark sky before striding up to the man and saying reverently, "Mr. Welton, thank you for dinner. I can head back on my own."

The moment she finished her sentence, she took off like a rabbit.

Evan glanced at her. For some reason, he felt the woman was inexplicably mesmerizing as she walked under the dim street lights. He narrowed his eyes, grabbed her wrist, and said, "Come on. I will give

you a ride."

"Huh?" Anya was startled when the man suddenly held her wrist. She instantly jerked back in surprise and said, "Mr. Welton, it's okay."

Did

the man not hate he

her?

He could not even stand seeing her. Why was he suddenly offering to give her a ride?

Why was he even pulling her hand?

Anya found this unbelievable, but now was not the time to figure this out.

She struggled to shake herself free of Evan's grip, but he refused to let go and held her even more tightly as he said coolly, "If you keep struggling. I will throw you onto the streets."

His threat instantly worked on a young girl like Anya and she quietened down without daring to move.

She frowned slightly before following behind him to his black Bentley.

Evan opened the back seat door and shoved her inside before getting in..

The chauffeur waiting outside the car glanced at the two of them and got in without saying a word.

The engine started before long.

Evan did not look at Anya. He kept looking straight ahead as he asked mildly, "Ms. MacMillan, where are you headed?"

"I—I want to go home." It was the first time Anya had taken Evan's car and it was a luxurious Bentley no less.

She could not help feeling nervous, so she bit her lip as she answered.

"Where do you live?" A thought suddenly crossed Evan's mind. His voice remained mild distant tone, "Do you still live with the MacMillans?"

she rephrased himself coldly in a

"No, I don't." Anya scratched the back of her hand gently as she told herself to stay calm. She proceeded to give him the address of some random apartment. "Just drop me off at Gracie Court."

She did not divulge Ellie's address since she did not want to risk trouble.

However, Gracie Court was nearby and just five to six minutes' walk from Ellie's place.

Gracie Court?

Evan did not know the place.

Since it was just some common residential estate, it was unlikely for him to know it.

However, it was the least of his concerns and he simply wanted to send her back.

The rest of the trip proceeded in silence.

Although some

people might find this silence stifling, Anya found it perfect that she did not have to talk to him.

He might just accuse her of seducing him if she attempted to make small talk.

She did not appreciate false accusations, so silence was perfect.

The car pulled up at Gracie Court 20 minutes later.

Just as Anya was about to get off the car, Jake called to say he was on his way to pick her up!

Chapter 56

Anya glanced at Evan and hesitated about answering the phone in the car.

After contemplating for a few seconds, Anya decided against it since she did not want to have a conversation with Jake in

the car.

She rejected Jake's call gently and quietly waited for the car to pull up at the estate she mentioned.

However, Jake was genuinely concerned about her well-being, so he kept calling whenever she rejected his calls.

Her phone kept vibrating nonstop from his calls. Even though her phone was vibrating softly, it was obvious since she was

in the car.

Evan noticed it as well. Since he was not keen on getting to know her better, he could not be bothered by the phone

vibrations.

Her phone unexpectedly went crazy and kept vibrating for several minutes while they were on the way back.

Evan could not hold back and eventually said, "Ms. MacMillan, feel free to answer the phone."

"I am almost home, so I will answer it when I get off the car." Anya just knew he would not like it if she picked up the phone in front of him. Even when she did not answer it, he hinted that her phone's

vibrations were getting annoying.

Fortunately, she did not answer her phone..

Evan stopped talking the moment Anya finish her sentence.

Anya looked at the estate entrance up ahead and said immediately, "Mr. Welton, thank you for the ride. This is me. Can you stop me here?*"

"Is this your place?" Evan looked out the car at the apartment entrance.

"Yes," said Anya as she prepared to open the car door.

However, she was too anxious to notice the car had yet to stop.

The chauffeur glanced into the rearview mirror and said, "Ms. MacMillan, hang on. Let me stop the car first before you get the door. It's really dangerous to open the door in a moving vehicle."

Anya was certainly bold. How could she attempt to get off the car before it had pulled over? She immediately pulled her hand back and calmed down as she waited for the car to pull up.

Anya noticed the car stopping and hurriedly opened the car door so that she did not have to stay in Evan's cold presence.

Why could she not open the door?

Anya felt a little flustered. How did this car door work?

Why could she not open it?

Anya kept pulling at the car door hard but it simply refused to open.

Evan could no longer bear watching. He leaned over towards Anya and she swiftly sensed his warmth behind her. By the time she turned her head, Evan was already very close to her.

He could almost kiss her forehead.

Anya could clearly see his striking face and well-chiseled nose at such proximity.

A long time ago, she was infatuated with him. Even though she had stopped feeling that way about him, it felt as though her feelings for him were reignited.

To begin with, he never paid any attention to her.

After the events that transpired a year ago, the chances of gaining his attention became close to zero.

To be honest, she should consider her lucky that he did not send someone to handle her and keep a safe distance from him.

Anya hurriedly flung away the emotions surging through her head about him. She promptly composed herself before she leaned backward to keep a distance from him.

Evan noticed her keeping a distance from him deliberately.

There was barely any change in his expression as he said mildly, "You need to press this button before you can get off the car." He pressed the button with his long slender finger as he spoke.

A crisp click came as the car door unlocked itself.

Anya pursed her lips and said to Evan hurriedly. "Thanks, Mr. Welton." Just as she reached her hand out to open the door, she could sense her breasts swelling up.

It was probably because of the fish soup.

How could her breasts swell up at a time like this?

Anya was genuinely speechless.

Breast milk seeped through her shirt and left it a little damp just like the last time.

Evan narrowed his eyes and noticed it as well. He recalled she did not have any drinks over dinner. Why was her chest wet?

Evan looked at Anya quizzically as she fled from the car.

Chapter 57

As Anya tried to get off the car hurriedly, she became clumsy.

When she tried to alight, she immediately lost balance and fell, face down, off the car.

Evan reached his hand out to pull Anya from behind hard. He pulled her into his embrace altogether. He lowered his head and looked at her as he said deeply, "Don't you look before you walk?"

Of course, she did. She was simply afraid of spending a second longer with him.

Was she dying to stay in the same car as Evan?

Over her dead body.

Anya naturally kept her opinions to herself. Instead, she acted polite and respectful on the surface as she said, "Mr. Welton, I am so sorry! Thank you for pulling me back."

"I am okay now."

However, Evan suddenly did not feel like letting her go.

The faint scent of milk was wafting from her and it was far more enticing than any perfume.

For a moment, Evan was distracted by the sweet scent of milk and forgot to let her go.

He kept holding her without saying a word.

Anya was terrified. What was Evan trying to do?

Did he think she was an easy woman or something?

Anya did not know what he was thinking, so she could only remind him softly, "Mr. Welton, can I go?"

Evan instantly snapped out of his daze when she spoke. He released his hands and let her off the car. "Go on."

Anya pounced on the opportunity to hurriedly get off the car as she clutched her chest. "Good night, Mr. Welton."

Evan did not look at her as he slammed the door shut with a thud. The black Bentley quickly started its engine and pulled

out of the estate.

Anya watched as his car left the estate.

She patted her chest in relief before she proceeded to call Jake.

Since Jake had been calling nonstop, he probably would not give up until she picked up the phone.

Anya swiped to answer the phone and said, "Mr. Hanson, I am so sorry about missing your calls. I was still stuck at Mdm Henkel's place."

Jake finally felt relieved to hear Anya's voice and promptly said, "I thought something terrible happened to you when you did not pick up."

"I'm good."

"Do you need a lift?" Jake was genuinely concerned about her well-being.

Since she was already home, she did not need a ride. "It's fine."

"Why not? It's getting late and the villa is very far from your apartment. Even if you want to hail a cab, it will be hard to get one. Let me come over and give you a ride."

"Mr. Hanson, I am already home."

"You're home?"

"Uh-huh. I just got back," replied Anya swiftly. "Mr. Hanson, my aunt needs me. See you tomorrow."

The moment she finished her sentence, she hung up the phone without waiting for Jake to reply and turned to head towards Ellie's apartment.

It was such a scary day. Fortunately, Evan did not find out about the twins or else, she would be in huge trouble.

Meanwhile, Evan leaned back into the seat as he rested his eyes quietly.

He surprisingly did not want to let the woman go when she was in his embrace. Also, the scent of milk wafting from her made him feel impulsive. It was clearly a primal male instinct.

However, he clearly found scheming women like her distasteful.

Why would he suddenly fancy a woman like her?

Evan felt it was probably just an impulse. How could he fancy a woman like Anya?

Or rather, why would he feel possessive about a woman like her?

Chapter 58

Anya ran straight to her aunt's apartment and went upstairs.

Guaran

Her children seemed to detect her presence and stood waiting for her at the door.

After Anya closed the door, she changed out of her shoes and carried them.

Nathaniel immediately hugged her tightly by her neck and acted cute as he babbled, trying to speak. Since he was only slightly over one, it was impossible for him to speak clearly. He could only vaguely call Anya his mother.

His mother had been doing a lot of overtime and was home late ever since she started to work..

Nathaniel felt a little angry, but it was no use. Ellie said if he wanted new toys, his mother had to work for them. Ellie also told him how exhausting it was for his mother to work.

Although he was still a kid, he felt he was already the man of the house, so he decided to be understanding about his mother's situation.

Nathaniel contemplated in his heart before he hugged Anya by the neck and kissed her.

His little sister was less mature, so she did not understand why their mother had to come home so late. However, she was happy to settle for it as long as Anya came back every night. She simply wanted to see her mother.

Just thinking about seeing Anya made Eudora exhilarated. She mimicked her older brother and kissed Anya on the face as

well.

Anya beamed with joy as the kids attacked her left and right with their sweet kisses. No matter what she suffered outside, she felt sheer contentment whenever she came home to embrace her adorable children.

“Nate, Dora, time for milk.” Her breasts or badly engorged with milk now, so she had to breastfeed them.

The two of them happily clapped the moment they heard they could have milk.

It warmed Ellie’s heart just by watching Anya and the children. She felt they could overcome anything as long as they stayed together.

The next morning, the sun beamed brightly.

Anya had a good rest sleeping with the children.

By the time she woke up, it was already 7:30 am.

Anya hurriedly got out of bed. She did not want to wake her children, so she kept it down when she washed up. After she was done washing up, she pumped some breast milk and stored it in the fridge.

Anya finally sat down at the dining table for breakfast when she

was ready.

Ellie brought her a glass of milk and said, "Have you really decided to wean the kids?"

Anya talked about weaning the children off breast milk before she went to bed last night.

She planned on starting next month. Otherwise, she would keep getting into awkward situations whenever her breasts swell up with milk at work.

"Uh huh. My mind is made up," said Anya after drinking a sip of milk.

"Then, are we giving the kids baby formula? I don't mind spending the extra money on baby powder. I am more worried about their immunity once we wean them off breastmilk."

They were also unsure how the kids would feel about baby formula. "What if they refused to drink baby powder?"

Anya had already considered these potential obstacles. "I will run over to the supermarket after work tonight and get them some baby formula to see how they take to it."

Ellie nodded in agreement. "Sounds like a plan. We can let them try the baby formula. If it doesn't work out, we can always try something else."

"If they refuse to take the bottle, we can feed them other kinds of food."

Ellie nodded, "Alright then."

"I'm done. I am off to work." Anya drank big mouthfuls of milk and finished a small bowl of porridge before she hurriedly left with her purse.

Ellie sent her out and waited for the lift to go down before she went back home.

After Anya got out of the lift, she wanted to head to the bus stop. However, she swiftly spotted Jake's Audi parked at the estate entrance.

He seemed to be waiting there for her.

Anya immediately frowned when she spotted his car.

Was Mr. Hanson here to pick her up for work again?

Chapter 59

Anya felt a headache coming when she realized that Jake might be here to pick her up for work. She did not want to get involved with her immediate boss.

The other female designers at JK Couture already did not like her. If she was close to Jake, she could forget about working

in the company.

However, he was already standing at the estate entrance.

It was impossible for Anya to dodge him. Anya stood near the entrance and briefly hesitated before walking over.

If she attempted to run, he was bound to spot her from this angle.

"Mr. Hanson, I wasn't expecting you." Anya pretended to be surprised when she saw Jake's face appear behind the open

car window.

Jake said warmly, "I am here to pick you up."

Sure enough, he was here to send her to work.

Anya could sense sweat trickling down her forehead. "Mr. Hanson, you didn't have to come all the way to pick me up. It is very easy for me to get to work."

"I happened to be on the way," said Jake as he smiled and utterly disregarded Anya's awkwardness.

Anya did not know what to say.

How could Jake's presence here be a sheer coincidence?

"Thank you, Mr Hanson."

"Come on." Jake gestured for Anya to get into the car. Anya could only force a smile as she got on."

The moment Anya got into the car obediently, Jake became exhilarated. After he started the engine, he turned on the radio and listened to the music as he chatted with her about Mdm Henkel's project.

"How was your little chat with Mdm Henkel last night?"

"It was good. She was a nice person.

"That's great. I was worried you might feel intimidated by her! Since she even called me to keep you for dinner, you must have left a good impression on her."

“Uh huh. I must say she was a sweet lady.”

“I’m happy about how successful things went with your first client. From now on, I will train you.” Jake looked at her tenderly.

“Thanks, Mr. Hanson.”

“Don’t mention it.”

The two of them did not go on chatting for long. The car drove down the main road and headed straight for Welton Group Tower as scenery receded into the background.

Anya was in a dilemma.

Even though Jake was good to her, Anya was no fool.

Although she did not notice anything amiss initially, she eventually noticed his gestures over time. It seemed Jake was interested in her.

Considering her situation, she was not interested in dating for now. More importantly, she did not feel anything for him and she simply treated him like a superior.

Anya did not know what to do about it.

How should she go about hinting to Jake that she was not interested in dating?

She was not in the position to bring it up first. What if he was not interested in her and she was just overthinking it?

She decided to wait for the right opportunity to reject him when he brought it up. For now, she could only keep a safe distance from him.

Anya stopped thinking about it after she came to a decision.

She calmly waited as they headed to Welton Group.

The car finally arrived at Welton Group Tower's underground parking lot 30 minutes later.

After Jake was done parking the car, Jake and Anya got off the car. The moment they did, Anya looked around cautiously to see if there were any other colleagues around.

Fortunately, it was early and there was barely anyone in the car park.

"Mr. Hanson, you didn't have to pick me up," said Anya as she veered her eyes after checking the parking lot.

Anya really needed to drop Jake some hints. She really did not want him to pick her up.

Jake did not get it at all. Instead, he said, "I happened to be on the way."

How could this be on the way for him? Just as Anya was about to speak, a black Bentley suddenly sped past them.

In an instant, wind swept in its wake and the car nearly grazed Anya.

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Anya hurriedly retreated as she reeled in shock from the car. Jake walked over as he played hero and defended her. "Anya, are you okay?"

"Mr. Hanson, I am fine." Anya looked at the familiar Bentley with fear lingering in her heart as it swiftly pulled up into the VIP spot in the parking lot at Welton Group.

er eyelids

Her

Instantly twitched when she spotted the car. Was that not Evan's Bentley?

Why did he just almost run into her?

Anya found it unfathomable. As she contemplated hard, someone got off the Bentley.

Sure enough, it was the gorgeous Evan dressed in a suit and leather shoes!

Also, the chauffeur did not get off the car to open the door.

Had he driven himself to work today?

Anya briefly looked at him before she veered her eyes fearfully. She turned her head to Jake as he stood beside her protectively, "Mr. Hanson, let's go up to work, shall we?"

"Sure thing." Jake somewhat reluctantly let go of Anya's soft shoulders.

Her shoulders were undoubtedly soft.

A complicated look rose in Jake's eyes just thinking about them.

Anya did not notice the strange look in Jake's eyes. She simply did not want to see Evan. Perhaps she was still traumatized by the events that transpired that fateful night a year ago.

Every time the man saw her, he was terribly mean to her.

It was impossible for him to be nicer.

Anya clutched her purse and strode quickly to the employees' lift.

Jake quickly followed behind Anya to take the lift with her.

Evan naturally watched from nearby as they happily entered the lift together and his eyes instantly turned dark.

He saw them arriving at the office in the same car earlier.

The moment Evan saw Jake and Anya arriving in the same car, he did not know what came over him. A strange emotion surged through him making him step on the gas on impulse and speed towards them.

Evan cooled down after speeding towards them.

Was he possessed or something?

Last night after he suddenly embraced her in the car, he was possessed by a strange desire and wanted to have her all to himself.

However, he clearly knew she was a scheming woman.

After what she did to him a year ago, how could he want to sleep with her?

Evan composed himself and stopped looking at them.

Even if Jake and Anya were dating, it was none of his business.

Evan headed over to the CEO's private lift while Jake and Anya used the employees' lift.

Both the lifts went upstairs one after another a few seconds apart and they did not encounter each other.

Everything went on peacefully until around 10:00 am when Evan's pal, Dan, came to visit.

Dan typically did not visit Evan at Welton Group. He wanted to avoid suspicion and stay out of Evan's way.

However, he always ended up coming to the company needing help and this time was no different.

After Dan knocked on the office doors and entered, Evan smiled as he said, "You never come to the company for no reason. Since you are here, what do you need from me this time?"

"You certainly know me well. Dan smiled somewhat mischievously as he pulled out a chair in front of Evan's desk and sat down slowly. "How are things going for you recently?"

"Same ol", same ol'." Evan got up and personally poured him a cup of tea.

After placing the cup of tea in front of Dan, Evan continued, "What about you?"

"Things are the same for me." Dan turned the teacup by its handle and asked, "Has Shane looked you up recently?"

"Yes, but I didn't see him."

"He has certainly taken a lot of interest in you of late." Dan smiled. "Okay. Now onto business. I really need your help."

“What do you need from me?”

“My cousin is getting engaged soon. I hear you previously bought over a famous local fashion design operation. Can you recommend a wedding designer for her? I need one urgently.”