

Desires DH 631

Chapter 631

Anya said calmly with a smile, "You can have a try, but you must pay the price for what you have done to my mom and me today."

"I have nothing to do with your mother's photo," Sydney denied instantly.

"Mr. Brown has told the truth to my husband, and you will have to pay for that!" Anya said coldly.

Sydney thought, "Sure enough, it is Shane who has betrayed me!"

Sydney's face darkened with outrage and stepped forward to fight with Anya, but she was stopped by Anya's bodyguards.

"Keep away from Mrs. Welton!" the bodyguards warned Sydney.

Sydney was pushed back by the bodyguards. She was fumed with anger and shouted, "Anya, you are nothing but a poor woman relying on your husband's power."

Anya replied firmly, "Mind your own business! You must kneel my mom to apologize." She thought,

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Sydney didn't want to be recorded. Once the video was recorded, she would be too ashamed to stay in Norden. ng to jail.

But it's nothing compared with going

Sydney thought about it and said yes.

Then Anya started shooting with her phone and Sydney apologized sincerely. After doing this, Sydney thought Anya wouldn't send her to the police station.

But it merely saved the video, put it in her bag, and then left. There was no intention of letting her off.

Sydney immediately knew that she had fallen into the trap. She hated her guts and began to roar, "Anya, you wretched woman! Damn you! Go to hell..."

The bodyguard directly sealed her mouth with tape and took her out before she roared more words.

It became quiet as soon as Sydney was taken away. After getting in her car, Anya posted the video online, which can help recover Welton Group's good name.

Now everyone felt that Evan's marriage to her was disgraceful.

With the video of Sydney apologizing and admitting that the photo was released for framing, people would no longer doubt anything.

In a light mood, Anya posted the video and sent it to her husband Evan. "Honey, what do you think?" Evan was busy then. But he watched the video the moment he received it.

His sexy thin lips curved up.

Evan texted, "Well done. Mrs. Welton, you are doing great."

Anya smiled sweetly and replied, "I exercise my right as Mrs. Welton with caution, in case some people might gossip... Evan texted back, "No one dares to say that. I am happy you have done it."

Anya smiled again looking at the message. Evan really spoiled her.

She would lose her way in the future.

She finally got rid of Sydney today. Otherwise, she would trouble from time to time.

Now she would be in prison for at least a year. Even Poe released

fighting again.

Even if she was released then, she wouldn't be capable of fighting again. At the Ford's in Fulton.

Since the photo was returned to Kyan, he hadn't slept well this night. His WE Ve nihy bechithey. What would happen if he insisted on taking her away at that time?

Chapter 633

"There are rumors, saying that Anya is not a MacMillan." Levi reported honestly, "She was kicked out of the MacMillan family two years ago. They won't accept her as a family."

Kyan frowned, his eyes gloomy, and thought,

Chapter 634

"John, thank you for your forgiveness," Anya said with appreciation.

She didn't enjoy much care or affection in the MacMillan family.

Now, she embraced them all thanks to the Weltons.

"We also want to thank you for bringing us the best gift, which is reassuring. Besides, I am glad to have you as my daughter-in-law since you are nice." Enjoying the bliss of being surrounded by his offspring had always been John's wish. So did his mother.

He intended to go to Selolia with Gina if she had shown no sign of repentance.

Now with the problem settled, he decided to stay and enjoy the time with his grandchildren.

Moved to tears, Anya said, "John, I really appreciate it."

"Not at all. By the way, I have bought some top-grade tea. You can bring some to Ellie," John said and told a waitress to fetch the tea.

The waitress went to find the tea as instructed.

The warehouseman asked curiously, "Is it on Mr. Welton's treat or a gift? You've taken a big amount for him."

The tea cost thousands of dollars per pound.

He was shocked that Mr. Welton asked for so many pounds.

"Of course it is a gift," she urged him, "Go and fetch it, Mr. Welton is waiting!"

"Such a hurry," he murmured and fetched the tea. Again, he asked, "Who's that for?"

"You are so nosy." While holding the canisters, the waitress rolled her eyes and said, "Mr. Welton's daughter-in-law is her

so that's for her family."

The warehouseman ignored her look and got even more curious. "Is she pretty? I have seen her picture on the Internet and she's like a movie star. Is it true?"

"Yes, pretty," the waitress hurried an answer and walked away.

Running back from the warehouse, the waitress packed the tea and gave it to Anya carefully. Anya took it politely with a thankful look.

John smiled.

“By the way, did you see Gina lately?” John wondered whether Gina had shown understanding and allowance to them as she said.

Anya nodded and told him the truth, “Yes, and she even bought a lot of items for Nathaniel and Dora, but I didn’t let her see the children for Dora’s fear on her.”

“Let Dora take her time. She’s too young to accept that,” John said, “We need patience.”

Anya understood that Gina was still Evan’s mother, despite what she had done.

Since she had apologized sincerely, and Evan and the whole Weltons had given her enough support, Anya decided to forgive her.

The rest depended on Gina’s behavior.

She hated to be too forgiving, but she didn’t want Evan to break off his relations with his mother, either.

“Come to visit if you have and remember to bring the children,” John said.

It had been a long time since he was last called grandpa and accompanied by his grandchildren.

“I will, John,” Anya said with a smile.

Chapter 635 Anya took the children back after staying a while in John’s coffee club.

On their way back to the mansion, Nathaniel watched the high-rises from the window, turned around, and said to Anya, "Mommy, can I have some ice... cream?" He had made great progress in speaking, despite some struggle with certain words.

But he could manage simple daily conversations, which was way better than kids of his age. "Do you want some ice cream?" Anya touched his cute little head and asked.

Nathaniel blinked and nodded with expectation. "Yes... I do."

It had been so long since he and Dora had ice cream last time.

He missed the sweet taste so much.

Anya didn't allow them to have ice cream in case they would get tooth decay.

But Nathaniel reckoned he could get Anya's permission this time. He hadn't eaten ice cream for months, and having ice cream occasionally was not too much to ask.

Nathaniel and Eudora's expectant eyes gave Anya no choice but to satisfy them. So she said, "Alright, just one share, okay?" Usually, she would not permit them to eat things that were sweet or cold. She was afraid those things would cause tooth decay.

Her approval filled Nathaniel with excitement. "I love mommy." He clapped his hands, hugged his mommy, and gave her a sweet kiss.

Eudora also tried to kiss Anya, but she was not as brave as his brother. She couldn't stand up in the car. She just pulled Anya's arm and said, "Mommy, I..."

Anya turned around and looked at her, smiling. "Oh, do you also want to kiss me?"

Eudora nodded with a cute look and babbled, "Yes."

Anya smiled and thought she was so lucky to have such a lovely daughter.

Then she lowered her head and kissed Eudora gently on her face.

Anya embraced the two little things and said, "Alright, now we're going to have some ice cream."

The kids nestled against her chest and waited quietly for arriving at the shopping mall, expecting to have their ice cream. After about half an hour, they drove into the parking lot of the mall.

After the driver shut off the engine, Anya got off and carried the two kids. The guards didn't relax and followed them at a proper distance.

Evan had warned them to protect Anya and the children from any harm. So they have to stay alarmed.

Nathaniel and Eudora's favorite ice cream was on the ground floor. On their way to the shop, the children's beautiful faces attracted several passengers. They came closer and complimented, "How beautiful they are!"

"Are they half-breeds? They have such big eyes!" "Wow, the two babies are pretty enough to be models."

"So does their mother! That explains why."

People around them came closer to amuse Nathaniel and Eudora as they complimented {Kem.

The guards intended to hold the people back, but they were stopped by Anya. She told them to, "Stay where they were because she didn't think it was much of a problem. They didn't buy their ice cream until the people were gone."

Each kid got a vanilla ice cream cone.

The kids started to eat happily once they got their share.

Then, Anya took them to hang around the mall and wanted to buy them some clothes.

But before they entered the children's

wear store,

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At this time, Nathaniel held an ice cream in one hand and kept touching the Transformer in the other hand, happily saying something to it that adults didn't understand.

He was too excited to pay attention to Anya and Eudora.

When he remembered them, he could not find them at all.

Nathaniel instantly panicked and could not enjoy playing. He held the ice cream and began to look for Anya and Eudora. He shouted as he looked, "Mommy... Mommy... Eudora... Eudora..."

After shouting a few times, no one answered. Nathaniel's eyes turned red.

He was afraid that Anya could not find him.

When Nathaniel was standing there alone, a man who passed him accidentally hit him.

Seeing he hit a child, the man quickly helped Nathaniel. Then, he crouched down to see if he hurt the little guy.

When he looked at Nathaniel, he froze.

He thought to himself, “Why does this little guy look a bit like me?”

The man, Dennis, was a little surprised. He frowned slightly and looked at Nathaniel.

Seeing the strange man grabbing him, Nathaniel thought the man was a bad guy. He immediately struggled and tried to hit Dennis. Dennis then came back to his senses and said in standard Cameronese, “Boy, are you okay?”

Although he was raised in Fulton, he had to speak Cameronese at home.

Kyan would not let him forget that he

was from Cameron.

This was the motto of the Ford family.

Hearing Dennis’ gentle tone, Nathaniel felt that he was not a bad guy and relaxed. Nathaniel shook his head, indicating that he was fine.

“Why are you ho

alone? Where are your mom and dad?” Dennis looked around. No adults were around.

After he finished speaking, his assistant behind him interjected, “Mr. Ford, could this little guy be lost?”

“Maybe.” Dennis thought it was possible.

“Boy, I will take you to find your mom and dad, okay?” Dennis said and stood up, holding Nathaniel’s hand to take him to his mom and dad.

His assistant kindly advised, "Mr. Ford, you just got off the plane. Please go to the hotel to rest and leave it to me."

Dennis felt

"It's okay. Let's go." a sense of kinship with Nathaniel who looked a bit like him. So, he intended to help Nathaniel find his parents personally.

The assistant had no choice but to look for Nathaniel's parents with Dennis.

They slowly searched along the square and finally saw Anya, who was also anxious to find Nathaniel near the shop in front.

Anya was going crazy now. If Nathaniel was lost, Evan would be angry.

What was more, she would not forgive herself.

Fortunately, she finally found Nathaniel.

Anya saw Nathaniel. She handed Eudora to the bodyguard and rushed to Nathaniel. When she stood in front of Nathaniel, she did not pay attention to Dennis and just hugged Nathaniel with red eyes, saying, "Where have you been? Mommy is anxious. Do you know that?"

Nathaniel knew about it. He was also afraid of getting lost and being unable to find Anya.

So, he hugged Anya tightly and cried out, "Mommy

mommy..."

He would never dare to leave Anya and Eudora to play by himself again.

“Alright. Stop crying. Let’s go home.” Anya picked Nathaniel up. Only then did she look at the person who had brought her son back and thank him, “Thank you, sir.”

But just as she finished speaking, Anya looked at Dennis, who looked familiar and could not help but be surprised.

Anya thought to herself, “This man... looks handsome and familiar.”

Dennis was also looking at Anya.

He had the same thought, “This woman looks familiar. She looks a bit like Paige.”

Dennis did not think of that news for a while. After all, the news had been deleted by Evan.

The group photos when they announced their marriage was also deleted.

Only the group photo of Anya’s mother, Kyan, and Cornelius was still spreading widely on the Internet.

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“Sir... thank you.” Anya met Dennis’ gaze and paused for a moment. Then, she came back to her senses and thanked Dennis once again.

Dennis also came back to his senses, smiled, and gently said, “Don’t mention it.” “May I have your contact information? I’d like to give you a gift to thank you for taking my son back.” Anya continued.

Dennis nodded. The assistant instantly took out Dennis’ business card and handed it to Anya. Anya took the card, glanced at it, and was astonished.

The man was from Cameron? He was even the CEO of the largest foreign energy group?

Anya was surprised at Dennis' identity. But soon, she put the business card away and then said with a smile, "Mr. Ford, excuse me. I'll go first. Bye!"

"Bye." Dennis nodded and watched her leave with the child in her arms.

When Anya disappeared from his sight, Dennis then looked away and said to the assistant, "Let's go to the hotel." he way for

The assistant nodded and led Dennis.

After Dennis went back to the hotel, he was still thinking about Anya he met in the shopping mall.

She was beautiful and looked a bit familiar.

It was a pity that she got married and had children so early.

Dennis intended to know more about Anya when Anya came to him. Because he felt a sense of kinship with her.

"Mr. Ford, your father is staying in a five-star hotel opposite our hotel." Just as Dennis was thinking about Anya, his assistant brought a cup of black coffee and knocked on his presidential suite, reporting.

Dennis came back to his senses, took the coffee, and sipped, "Well, have some people guard my dad in case anything happens."

"Yes, Mr. Ford." "If there's nothing wrong, please leave me alone. | need to get some sleep." Dennis took a sip of coffee again and said. The assistant nodded, not disturbing him to rest.

After the assistant went out, Dennis put the coffee down and was going to take a shower in the bathroom. At this time, Anya sent him a text message, [Good evening, Mr. Ford. This is Anya, the

mother of the lost child in the square today. Thank you for your help. If it is convenient for you, I'd like to send you a gift personally tomorrow to show my gratitude].

Dennis read the text message and smiled. He did not need a gift and just wanted to know more about this woman, [I do not need a gift. Why don't you invite me to lunch?]

Anya read his message and was a little hesitant.

She didn't want to have lunch with a strange man. After all, she was married now. If Evan knew that she had lunch with a strange man, he would be jealous and angry.

Anya tried to refuse, [Mr. Ford, I may be not free for lunch. I think a gift is a better choice. What do Dennis replied, [Let's have lunch, okay? I'll send you the address tomorrow.]

Anya was at a loss for words.

you think?]

She didn't want to have lunch with a stranger. But when she thought that Dennis saved Nathaniel, Anya felt that it was not a bad idea to have lunch with Dennis.

She was not going to date him anyway. Anya thought about it and agreed.

But she didn't intend to tell Evan about it. She did not want to make things complicated. Besides, she was afraid Evan would blame her for Nathaniel getting lost.

After lunch, she would not contact this strange gentleman again.

That was Anya's plan. But things

often turned out

hat She had expected.

The next day at noon, Anya came to the restaurant Dennis had made a reservation to have lunch with him as promised.

Anya could not be cut in two and have lunch with

She turned down Evan's invitation with a lame excuse that she was busy today and had to work.

Chapter 639 In a few minutes, they completed their order. Both of them closed the menu.

While waiting for the dishes to be served, Anya didn't feel like talking while Dennis was very interested in her and kept asking questions.

Anya had to let him know that she was a married woman.

So she mentioned her husband several times. "Mr. Ford, if there is a chance, I can introduce my husband to you." "Sure." Dennis was not interested in her husband.

He was only interested in her.

"My husband is a nice man. Maybe you can become good friends in the business." Anya held her glass of water and mentioned her husband purposely, hoping that Dennis could in her hint.

But to Dennis, whether Anya had a husband or not made no difference. He felt familiar with Anya personally.

So he just wanted to know about her.

Dennis was persistent.

"Ms. Stratford, I just came back to the country and felt strange about everything. I wonder if you can show me around one day?" Dennis put his hands crossed on the table.

His eyes looked deep as if he was up to something,

"Me? I don't have time. How about I arrange someone for you?" Anya sucked in a breath and said in a hurry.

"I don't like strangers. I am asking you because I feel Kieu eu you. I know you are ynantidd I just want you to be my guide, nothing else," Dennis explained slowly.

"Ms. Stratford, what do you say? I won't be in the country for long. Maybe I will go and they never come. So I am asking you a favor."

Chapter 640

Evan's face grew a little solemn. He walked up slowly to Anya, pulled up the chair in front of her, and seated himself elegantly. Noticing someone was coming, Anya raised her head.

She was so surprised to see Evan that she almost spat out the soup in her mouth. She hadn't expected him to go there at all. She swallowed her soup and looked at Evan nervously. "Honey, what are you doing here?"

"I tried to ask you to have lunch with me, but you told me that you had to work overtime. And there you are!" Evan, though not that angry, felt jealous of something.

He thought Anya would not go to a fancy restaurant like this for a meal by herself. It was even more unlikely for her to refuse his invitation.

"I... I did have to work overtime. I had an appointment with a client, but he just left for something urgent." Anya didn't dare to tell him that she was lunching with some strange guy.

She was worried he might be angry and jealous.

“Really?” Evan looked at her suspiciously.

With the spoon in her mouth, Anya put on a big smile. “Yes. I’d never lie to you.”

“I swear...” She raised her hand trying to swear to Evan.

Seeing her getting serious, Evan was a little relieved.

He smiled, “You don’t need to swear. Now that your client was gone, will you lunch with me?” Anya nodded. “What would you like to eat? We just ordered these.”

Evan lowered his head and glanced at the steak left by Dennis.

There was s

some caviar on the s

the steak.

is wily.

Normally people in this country would not eat steak in this

Was her client a foreigner?

Evan pondered. Looking at Anya trying to ingratiate herself with him, he thought there must be something wrong

However, he didn't say anything. He pushed the plate away, picked up the menu, and ordered something for himself. Then he finished the lunch with Anya quietly.

When Evan went to pay the bill at the cashier desk, Anya waited aside.

Evan asked the cashier, "Do you remember that person my wife was just having lunch with?" The cashier knew that Evan was the CEO of Welton Group.

She didn't dare to trifle with him. She glanced at Anya and said, "Yes. Mrs. Welton was having lunch with a handsome young guy just now."

"A handsome young guy?" Evan frowned. He started to feel jealous.

The cashier continued to fill in the details. "I think he comes from abroad because he spoke with some foreign accent."

"Alright. | got it." Evan didn't want to know more details.

As he had sensed, there was something wrong with Anya.

JK Couture hadn't received any foreign orders for a while. Who was this guy?

Kyan left the hotel.

He grabbed a taxi to go to the villa of the MacMillan family with his assistant.

He wanted to check if Anya was still there or not.

What was more, he wanted to know how Anya was going.

They arrived at the villa. The MacMillan family had come down for quite a long time: Both Cornelius and Sydney were in jail.

Only Mdm MacMillan and Melissa were there.

They were soaked in tears every day and cast around desperately (or Ways te-get syuraylout.

Melissa got furious when hearing Kyan went there for Anya. She yelled at him, "Who do you think you are? What do you want from Anya? Don't you see how vicious she is? Our family has come down to this all because of her!"

"Just go to find her somewhere else. She is not here anymore."

Melissa finished her scolding with

arms akimbo. Kyants espistaw tried to berate her but she stopped him

with a wave of his hand.