

Desires DH 641

Chapter 641

Looking at Melissa and Mdm calmly, Kyan said gently, "I just want to know about Anya. I saw the news, saying that she married into the Welton family. Is it true?" Welton Group had deleted all the news about Anya and Evan on the Internet.

Kyan found nothing even he wanted to. He could find nothing about the photo he saw. "If you tell me, I will pay you a large sum of money."

After his words, Melissa started to measure Kyan up and down. She then widened her eyes. She was so angry just now that she didn't even pay attention to the man's look.

Now she found the man looked like Anya.

She came to Mdm and whispered, "Mom, do you find him familiar?"

frowed her

Mdm narrowed her eyes and looked at Kyan. Then she said to Melissa a few seconds later, "He looks like that bitch Anya." "Yes. Will he be her biological father?" Melissa sneered.

Mdm didn't know about the news so she looked at Melissa with confusion. "What do you mean? What biological father?" "Mom, Anya is not Cornelius' daughter. She is a bastard," Melissa said coldly through her gritted teeth.

"What?" Mdm was stunned.

She hated Anya and her mom but she never thought her son would be cheated on.

"It's true. We can visit Cornelius in the prison someday." Melissa kept saying to Mdm, "This man looks successful and should have some power. We can ask him to save Sydney. Sydney is the only daughter of the MacMillan family now."

"Do as you say." Of course, Mdm would save Sydney.

The two discussed for a while. Then Melissa walked to Kyan and raised her chin. "Mr. Ford, | can tell you about Anya on one condition."

"What condition?" Kyan still looked calm. He didn't show any impatience.

"Here is the thing. My daughter was set up by Anya and is in prison now. If you can save her, | will tell you everything about Anya, including her mom." Melissa guesses that Kyan wanted to know about Shirley as well.

But she underestimated the nature of a businessman.

Kyan wanted to know but he knew what was right and wrong.

So he revealed a fake smile. "Anya set up your daughter?"

"Yes."

"But | can't save her from the prison." Kyan smiled gently again..

He looked unthreatening.

But if one looked closer, the coldness in his eyes was frightening enough. lam

"Then | am sorry. | have to ask you to leave." Melissa let out a cold snort.

Kyan didn't pester them and said calmly, "Goodbye." Then he left with Levi.

Seeing this, Melissa became agitated and said hurriedly, " (ord, dont!

y want tokndw Here Shirley is buried?"

"If you help us, | will give her urn back."

This got Kyan's attention. He stopped and looked back

Melissa nodded. "Of course. She is not a MacMillan.

"Okay, | will consider your offer."

"Mr. Ford, time waits for no men. | will give you two days," Melissa continued. Kyan glanced at her silently and left with Levi.

At the door, he said Levi with a sulky face, "Check them."

Chapter 642

Kyan and his assistant just left the MacMillan's villa, Melissa wanted to know his background, so she secretly took a taxi and followed him to the entrance of a five-star hotel downtown.

Kyan and his assistant got out of the car and walked into the hotel. Melissa rolled down the window and looked

at the hotel. She thought,

She was just making a guess. Since she was not getting off, the taxi driver urged her, "Lady, do you want to get off? If not, where would you like to go?"

The driver said, "I got someone waiting."

"Can't you just wait for a sec?" Melissa glared at the driver, thinking that since the fall of the MacMillan, their family can't make ends meet, her life as a noblewoman has gone down the drain, and there are no drivers or bodyguards when she goes out.

Even her innocent husband and daughter were sent to prison.

At the very thought of her poor daughter suffering in the prison, Melissa felt very agonized. Her poor daughter... she must get her out.

And also the bitch Anya.

She wouldn't let her get away with it!

At this moment, the driver said irritably, "Do you know, Lady, that if I wait for you, I shall lose a few tens of dollars?"

"Just a few dollars, what a big deal? You poor wretch" Melissa said in a hard tone.

The driver was offended by what she said. So he said darkly, "Me poor wretch? Why do you take a taxi even if you are not poor? If you are rich, why not let your driver drive you? How can you judge me when you're poor? Get off of my car, and I'm fed up with it."

He thought, "How can you laugh at me when you're like this?"

"Y-you..." Hearing that, Melissa was pissed off but couldn't retort a word, because what he said was true.

She was no longer the influential woman.

Melissa had no choice but to get out of the car.

The minute she got out of the car, the driver drove away shortly.

At first, Melissa stood angrily in front of the five–star hotel for a while, then quickly walked into the lobby of the

hotel.

While Kyan and his assistant were waiting for the elevator on one side of the lobby.

Melissa glanced at them and walked faster to the front desk and said to the receptionist, “Hi, can you leave a message for that gentleman over there for me?”

The receptionist looked in the direction she pointed, and it was the British Mr. Ford.

The receptionist guessed that this woman and Mr. Ford knew each other and instantly asked politely, “Ok, what message do you want to leave for the man over there?”

Melissa said with an evil smile, “You tell him to give me an answer tomorrow, or we will burn Shirley’s urn.”

After saying that, Melissa raised her hand to flip her hair, turned around, and walked away first as if she was bound to win.

The receptionist was left with a shocked face.

U... urn?

What a terrifying message!

However, since it was a message, the receptionist still wrote it down. And when Kyan returned to his suite, the receptionist called him.

The receptionist told Kyan exactly what Melissa had left.

After telling him everything, the receptionist hung up the phone first, while Kyan held the phone, his face becoming increasingly sullen.

He rarely got angry, either about the company or about educating his children.

But Shirley was different.

Kyan Ford slammed down the hotel phone angrily, causing a noise. The noise was so loud that even his assistant, Levi Green, sorting Kyan's stuff in a corner, was frightened.

Levi came over and asked, "Mr. Ford, what has happened?"

"I now see the true color of the MacMillan family." Kyan gave the phone, which he threw on the floor, a fierce stare and said furiously, "How dare they threaten me?"

"Mr. Ford... is it about Ms. Shirley?" Levi heard their conversations in the MacMillan family just now. Naturally, he assumed that this was what it was all about.

"Why is her daughter sent to jail?" After a fit of anger, Kyan was calm again and nodded, "Go and figure out what happened to her daughter. Try to give me a report today."

Levi guaranteed his compliance with Kyan and then supported him while he headed toward the sofa beside him and sat on it. Then he went out to run the errand.

Then back to downstairs in the hotel.

On her way out of the hotel, Melissa ran into Dennis, standing at the hotel's door. She almost bumped into him, but Dennis managed to dodge her in time. However, while they passed by each other, Melissa accidentally glanced at him and felt something perplexing arising. There was then a slight frown on her face.

After managing to hail a taxi, she then left behind all the thoughts about him. Off she went.

Dennis, on the other hand, stopped to watch Melissa after she hopped on the taxi. After that, he went inside the hall with Levi. He was then with Levi because he followed Levi and his father since they left the MacMillan family.

Standing still, Dennis thought for a second and then went inside to collect the information he needed.

The female hotel receptionist, who was quite pretty herself, blushed at the sight of such a nice-looking man when Dennis got to the front desk. The receptionist asked politely, "What can I do for you, sir?"

Dennis smiled in a gentlemanly manner, "Was there a lady who came in to look for Mr. Ford just now?"

On hearing "Mr. Ford" the receptionist nodded immediately, "Yes. Are you looking for Mr. Ford as well?" Dennis nodded, "Did that lady say any words about her looking for him?"

It seemed like a question that violated the privacy of their customers.

The receptionist was hesitating whether or not to tell him since she wasn't supposed to. But, that man was just too handsome! She didn't have the heart to refuse him.

"It's OK, I won't do anything about it. I'll keep it to myself after gaining the information." Dennis put his finger gently against his thin lips and hissed in a low voice.

Very... very tempting!

The receptionist was exhilarated and couldn't resist the temptation to tell him everything, "That lady seemed slightly strange. She asked me to take such a message to Mr. Ford that she would burn the cinerary casket of Shirley if he failed to reply tomorrow."

"Such bizarre behavior! What kind of person would be so wicked and go so far as to burn someone's cinerary casket!"

Dennis nodded with a frown, a single eyebrow motion in which he manifested his handsomeness. "Thank you." he then said to the receptionist.

After that, he left the hotel with Levi, the assistant. It seemed that his father was under threat. But, there seemed to be something even more complicated attached to it.

Was it real that his father had an affair with Shirley? Dennis didn't believe that his father would be that kind of man who cheated on his mother, but this time his father did hurry back to their country only to find the dead

woman.

Maybe this time, it was different.

Then back to an old castle in Fulton.

Paige, the youngest daughter in the Ford family, just came back from her overseas trip yesterday. This morning she got up and went downstairs for breakfast. When she sat around the dining table, she noticed that only two people, her mother and herself, were in this enormous room.

Paige sat down by the dining table, took a piece of toast, gave it a bite and, couldn't help asking her mother, "Mom, where are dad and brother? They were supposed to be here last night when I arrived home. Are they on a business trip?" Because she was too tired and it was too late last night when she came back home to ask about the whereabouts of her father and brother.

Her mother Cecilia gracefully put some peanut butter on her bread, "I don't know what these two people are up to these days. Both of them didn't show up since the day before yesterday."

Cecilia did go to their company to check on them, only to get an equivocal answer that they were both on a business trip. And then she tried to call them both, but they just made some perfunctory excuses about their being away.

She couldn't cast doubt on them just based on this, right?

She couldn't do anything but trust them.

"Missing? Is that true, Mom? Then why didn't you call the police?" Paige was so frightened brother nowhere to find that she loosed the bread in her hand accidentally.

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"When I said 'missing, I meant they had returned to Cameron," Cecilia comforted her terrified daughter, a kidding."

"It's just

Paige felt more relieved. For a moment, she was convinced that her father and elder brother had gone missing.

"What are they going to do in Cameron?" asked Paige, fetching a piece of bread.

She remembered they did not have much business there.

Besides, they would not go there on their own even for business. Instead, they would send others for this kind of

stuff.

She wondered what drove them to go back to Cameron together.

“Their business stuff, I guess.” Cecilia, who did not get an answer from her husband, could just give out her speculation.

Paige nodded, realizing that something was wrong with her family.

In her memories, she had never seen her father and brother return to Cameron of such a sudden.

Her family focused on energy-related business.

And their business partners were usually from Eville, Sontia, and Salmia.

They did not have much business in Cameron, because all the energy business was controlled by the state.

Unless they were hiding something that they must deal with.

Or they were just going to develop the market in Cameron.

She decided to ask about her father and brother’s whereabouts in their company after finishing the breakfast.

An idea suddenly caught her. She wanted to go to Cameron too, for she had never been there before.

Quickly eating up her breakfast, Paige set out for the company.

Noticing that her daughter was in a hurry, Cecilia asked, “You did not eat much. Have you had enough?”

“Yes, mom. I’m going to work.” Paige completed her undergraduate education this year. Now she was working in

her father’s company.

“Oh, honey, you just come back from your vacation. There’s no need to work in these days!” Cecilia laughed.

“No, I want to be as excellent as Dennis.” Paige shook her head.

She did not want to be called a “parasite“.

Celebrities in Lauburn only accepted elites into their social circle, not those who struck it rich.

As a result, she must develop her abilities.

Cecilia could not persuade her, so she smiled. “Take easy honey. Don’t be too hard!”

“Of course I will.” Paige threw her mother a kiss and left.

She went directly to the CEO’s office when she arrived at the company located in the financial center.

She knocked at the door and came in. The assistants in the office nodded to greet her.

Paige leaned against the door and glanced around the office. She picked an employee who was born in Fulton, for she was aware that others would not tell her the whereabouts of her father and brother.

Yet those who were born in Fulton would not think too much, and tell her the truth.

“Jonas, come here please! I have something to consult you.” Paige waved at the employee.

Jonas put down the file immediately and hurried towards her. "What's the matter, Ms. Ford?"

"Let's talk outside." Paige turned to the door.

Jonas followed her.

In the corridor, Paige asked, "Jonas, do you know where did my father and my brother go?"

"Oh, they went back to Cameron," Jonas answered honestly.

She picked the right person.

Paige frowned. "Are you sure about that? Is the Ford Group going to expand business in Cameron?"

Jonas shook his head. "No, I don't think so."

"Well... Has my father or my brother talked about anything about that?"

"No, I've never heard about that." Jonas denied again.

His words confirmed that her father and brother did hide something from her.

She knew that their family did not have any relatives in Cameron.

After all, her grandparents migrated from Cameron and gave birth to her father in Fulton.

She was sure that something was wrong.

Thinking over about her next action, Paige determined to look for them in Cameron.

Chapter 645

In Cameron.

Anya was nervous these days. She was waiting for Dennis' call and worried about how to be a tour guide.

She was afraid that Evan would know it.

Anya wanted to send him a valuable gift to thank him. She did not expect Dennis to ask her to be his guide.

She could not refuse him since he helped Nathaniel.

Anya faced a dilemma.

Sure enough, Dennis messaged her the next day. He wanted to experience the local culture and customs in Nordeny and invited her.

She could not find an excuse. She was about to call Jake to ask for leave.

After finishing the call, Evan changed his clothes and went to hug Anya from the back. "Are you ready? I can send you to the company today."

She managed to calm down and looked back at him. "You don't have to send me today."

Evan raised his eyebrows and was confused. "Don't you go to work now?"

She smiled embarrassedly and said, "Yeah, I have an appointment with Cindy. It's a girl talk."

Anya felt as if the muscles on her face were about to stiffen.

She was a bad liar. When she started to lie, her expression was strange.

Evan narrowed his eyes and pinched her cheek on purpose. He asked meaningfully, "Don't you sleep well? Your expression looks weird."

Anya immediately became nervous. What did he mean?

Did he know that she was lying?

She looked away and forced a smile. "Really? Probably because I'm pregnant. You have to work now. I'll go to find Cindy later."

Evan knew that she was lying. "What's the rush? Kiss me first."

om anyone.

Anya behaved so strangely that she could not hide it from

Evan was jealous and unhappy.

He was afraid that she would date other men.

Anya did not know Evan doubted her. She gently kissed him. But as she touched his lips, Evan hugged her tightly and kissed her back.

He was so passionate.

She was about to be lack oxygen.

Moreover, Evan bit her.

It seemed that he wanted to leave a mark on purpose.

She managed to free herself. Evan naturally felt her injured lips and apologized, "I'm sorry, dear, I'm kissing you so hard. I won't hurt you next time."

Anya did not dare to continue this topic now. "I'm fine."

Dennis was waiting for her.

She was nearly crazy.

Evan held her hand and went downstairs. "OK, go to find Cindy. I have to go to the company. Take care."

Anya nodded.

Evan went to his company first. Seeing the car leaving the mansion, Anya immediately called Cindy to ask for help.

If Evan asked her, Cindy had to say they were together today.

Although Cindy did not know what Anya wanted to do, she agreed.

After that, Anya quietly went out with her bag.

she did not ask any guards or drivers to accompany her.

She left the mansion and took a taxi.

Evan did not go to the company but parked the car near the mansion. After Anya took a taxi, he asked the driver

to follow the taxi.

The driver took his order, started the car again, and followed the taxi.

Chapter 646

Anya took the taxi to the luxury hotel where Dennis stayed.

She got out of the car immediately when it stopped.

She looked around and confirmed that no one around knew her. She then took a deep breath and walked in to

meet Dennis.

She decided to refuse his other requirements when they finished the tour today.

Anya entered the hotel and saw Dennis waiting for her. Dennis was tall and wearing casual sport suits. He looked handsome and vigorous.

For a moment, Anya thought Dennis somewhat looked like Evan.

But when she thought of Evan, she was worried. Dennis was no better than Evan.

She shook her head and got rid of the weird thought.

Dennis saw Anya and waved his hand at her. "Here, Ms. Stratford,"

Anya trotted towards him. She didn't want him to misunderstand, so she said to him when she arrived, "Mr. Ford, please call me madam. I'm married and have children.

"It's not suitable to call me Ms. Stratford."

Dennis knew what she was thinking and put on a light smile. He said with more affection in his eyes, "I know. It's just that you are so young."

He didn't know why he was interested in a married woman. He would never contact a married woman in the past.

It was a surprise to meet her.

She was full of wonder.

"I'm not young anymore..." Anya didn't want him to feel something about her. She changed the subject. "Mr.

Ford, shall we go? I have to be with my children this afternoon."

She said hurriedly.

Dennis laughed. "You don't have to remind me that you are married and have kids. I know that."

Why was he still flirting with her since he knew that? Anya was confused.

He came from abroad. Maybe that was due to cultural differences.

Anya shut her mouth.

“Let’s go.” Dennis looked at her and strode to the elevator.

Anya followed him and asked with curiosity and anxiety, “Aren’t we going out? Are you going upstairs?”

“I rented a car. It’s downstairs.” Dennis was not used to taking taxis.

He didn’t like the mixed smell of the taxis.

nva understood. “Okay.”

Anya

She thought they were going to take a taxi.

They walked to the elevator, and Dennis pressed the button to the basement.

The elevator closed.

Evan walked into the hotel and saw Anya go in the elevator with a man.

He rushed over and saw the panel of the elevator.

It showed B.

The basement.

It seemed that his wife was cheating on him.

Evan stood by the elevator for a while and walked to the receptionist. “Who was the man that just took the

elevator?”

The receptionist knew Evan. Welton Group had invested in this hotel.

She showed Evan the check-in information of Dennis, and Evan frowned.

The man seemed rich.

“Does he drive his car?” Evan asked.

The receptionist shook her head. “Mr. Ford asked us to rent this car for him last night.”

“I see.” After that, Evan walked out.

He got in the car and closed the door, waiting for Dennis’ car with a sullen face.

Chapter 647

Time passed, but Dennis didn’t drive out.

Evan’s face clouded over, and he looked gloomy. The driver ahead became stressed.

He didn’t understand what happened to Evan.

But he didn’t dare to ask because he was afraid that Evan would be even angrier.

He could only sit still and waited for Evan's order.

Both Evan and the driver had been waiting for ten minutes before the black Mercedes Dennis rent drove out.

Only then did Evan order, "Follow the Mercedes."

He sounded mad.

The driver took a deep breath and started the car to chase the Mercedes.

Dennis held the steering wheel with one hand and looked forward. Anya sat quietly, watching the scenery outside. She didn't plan to talk, and she didn't want to get into trouble.

Soon, they drove to the corner of the next block. Dennis broke the silence. "Ms. Stratford, can I ask you a question?"

He found it hard to call her madam.

After all, Anya looked so young,

"What's your question?"

Dennis smiled and said naturally, "Do you know about the MacMillan family in Norden?"

Anya touched a nerve when it came to the MacMillan family. She looked at Dennis with tension and asked, "Why are you asking?"

"Just out of curiosity. Can you tell me something about Shirley?" Dennis wanted to know about Shirley.

After all, someone had threatened his father.

“Why do you want to know about her?” Anya was on the alert. She didn’t know if Dennis was a friend or a foe.

She regretted being his tour guide.

What if he was a bad guy? Just like Devin in Fenteon, the kidnapper.

“Relax. I’m just curious.” Dennis was suspicious of Anya when he saw her nervousness. “Why are you so nervous? Do you know her?”

“No, I don’t.” Anya shook her head.

“Okay. Can you talk about the MacMillan family then?” Dennis continued.

“The MacMillan family went bankrupt. There’s nothing to talk about.” Anya was not sure if Dennis was a good person or not, so she replied halfheartedly.

“I know about the bankruptcy. I thought you have heard about Shirley since you have been living in Nordeny.” Dennis paused as if he was thinking of something. He then added, “I want to see her daughter.”

Anya looked at him in shock. Dennis wanted to see her?

Why?

Why did he want to know about her mother, Shirley?

Who was he? A series of questions appeared in Anya’s mind, and she was in a mess.

“Why do you want to see her daughter?”

Dennis cast a glance at her and said, “I want to ask her something.”

For example, what happened to Shirley and his father? What was the relationship between them?

Were they friends? Or did they only know each other?

If they were just friends, his father didn't have to come back.

And someone threatened his father with the ash.

“What do you want to ask her?” Anya calmed herself down and asked.

She wanted to know why he cared about her mother.

“Recently, there's a picture of Shirley on the Internet. Do you know that?” Dennis didn't guard against her.

He told her the truth.

“Are you talking about the picture of her and a man?”

Dennis nodded. “The man in that picture is my father.”

Chapter 648

The man beside Shirley in the picture should be Dennis' father.

Anya was astonished. No wonder he wanted to know what had happened.

But nothing happened.

At least Ellie told her that Shirley didn't fall in love with this man.

In the end, Shirley married Cornelius.

But why did Dennis come all the way from Fulton to probe onto Shirley's past? What were the hidden truths? Anya didn't know what to say.

"I want to know what happened in the past," Dennis asked.

Anya fell into silence and hadn't decided whether to talk with him.

"Shirley used to be a translator in the nightclub. That was why she got this picture. But I know nothing about the detail. If you want to know, you can turn to her high school classmate in the nightclub. He runs the club," Anya said calmly.

She didn't know exactly what happened.

She didn't intend to find her mother when she was released from prison.

If Dennis didn't come here, she wouldn't mention the whole thing.

She wouldn't mention the nightclub either.

"Is it all that you know?" Dennis was a little surprised that she knew something about it.

"Is it well-known in this place?" he thought.

“Yes, this is all I know.” Anya nodded.

“Will you visit this club with me?” Dennis asked her expectantly.

“Me?” Anya hesitated.

“Yeah. You're a local and know this place well.” He wanted her to spend more time with him. It was weird.

But he wanted to be close to her somehow.

Even though he knew that she was married and had children, he couldn't control himself. Anya bit her lips and agreed after a second thought. “OK, I'll come with you.”

Now that she got to know the man's son, she was destined to investigate the truth and then found out who her father was.

She decided to go with him.

Dennis was glad to hear that Anya agreed to investigate with him. He subconsciously raised the corner of his mouth. “Do you know where the club is?”

“Yes. I'll show you the way.” The nightclub had run for more than twenty years. It was refurbished to function as an entertainment venue.

But she wasn't sure whether her mother's old pal was still there.

It would be easier for them to find out the truth if he was still there.

But even if he wasn't there, there was no harm in visiting this place. Anya told Dennis the route and they drove to the district outside the second ring.

They finally arrived at their destination.

And they saw the nightclub. It was a popular entertainment venue.

Dennis drove to the parking lot. He got out of the car

He waited for Anya to get out of the car and then the

Evan followed them to the venue. He was indignant. "How dare Dennis take my wife to an entertainment venue?" he thought.

Evan never thought that Anya would be fed up with him and hung out With

Chapter 649

The more Evan thought about it, the madder he became. He slammed the door and walked inside after getting

out of the car.

The foreman reported Dennis and Anya's visit to his boss as soon as the two visitors explained their purpose.

It was such a coincidence that the boss never left here.

He had been staying at the nightclub for more than twenty years.

He even rebuilt the building after it was torn down.

Somehow he remained here for all this time. Maybe it was because he felt attached to this place.

When the foreman told him that Shirley's daughter was here, he didn't hesitate to ask the foreman to bring her upstairs.

The foreman led Dennis and Anya to the top floor of the building.

The boss's name was Mark Jefferson and he was over forty years old. When he saw Anya who looked much like Shirley, he was instantly overwhelmed by the old memories. Tears welled up in his eyes.

Shirley was the beauty queen in their middle school.

Unfortunately, she met someone who treated her badly and married into the MacMillan family.

She was tortured by them for years and met a tragic end.

Shirley's classmates talked about her all the time. Everyone felt sorry for her. She was so smart and beautiful. She could have led a happy life instead of this.

Mark felt bad for her whenever Shirley crossed his mind.

However, Shirley's daughter appeared to be happy. He heard that she married into the Welton family.

It was a sort of consolation.

"Nice to meet you, Mr. Jefferson. My name is Dennis and I am Kyan Ford's son. I come here today to ask about my father and Ms. Stratford," Dennis said.

He interrupted while Mark was still lost in thought.

Mark soon recovered and looked at Dennis, "Are you Kyan's son?"

Dennis nodded.

Mark shook his head and sighed, "What a coincidence! Do you two know each other?"

Dennis nodded again. He thought that what Mark meant was whether they knew each other's identity or not.

However, what Mark truly wanted to know was whether he knew this woman was Shirley's daughter or not.

"Then I will tell you everything you want to know," Mark said. He wouldn't mind it if the two related kids didn't seem to care, too.

Mark took a sip from the cup and said, "Your father Kyan came here with his foreign business partners for inspection at that time. He came to my place because those foreigners preferred women from Cameron. However, few employees could speak their language and communicate with them. Therefore, they didn't have a very good time here. I had to find Shirley and ask for her help. That's how Kyan and Shirley met in the first place."

Mark felt regret about it.

He thought, "Would her fate be different if I hadn't invited her to be our translator?"

Dennis asked seriously, "Mr. Jefferson, do you mean that my father was in a relationship with Shirley?"

He thought, "As expected, they were in love."

Mark smiled with a shrug, "Yes. Your father pursued her for a long time. They ended up together eventually. Only Cornelius and I knew about this.

“After that, she was pregnant. I was not sure about the details behind it. Your father wanted to take her back to his country. However, she rejected and married Cornelius instead in a short while. Your father was enraged. He left and never came back.”

Dennis and Anya were stunned.

Anya thought, “Is the man in the photo my biological father?”

“And is Dennis my brother?”

Her mind was in a mess and her body went limp. She couldn’t hold herself anymore and fell to the ground. instead.

Dennis immediately held her.

At the same time, the door to Mark’s office was suddenly kicked open with a thud.

Evan kicked the door open in a fury and walked right inside.

Chapter 650

Evan’s blood boiled with anger as he saw Anya and Dennis hugging each other.

Before Anya could react, Evan punched Dennis’ face hard.

Dennis was agile, but he was caught off guard and thus failed to dodge the punch.

He had to withdraw.

Anya was startled. She hurried to help Dennis up subconsciously. “Mr. Ford, are you okay?”

After all, Dennis was her half-brother.

Dennis looked at her and wiped the blood off his mouth, smiling. "I'm okay. Who is he?"

"Sorry. He is my husband, Evan Welton," answered Anya. Evan pulled her over and said coldly, "Now that you know I'm your husband, how could you do that?"

Evan was angry that Anya cared about that man.

"Don't be mad. You misunderstood me. You pull me too hard. It hurts," Anya complained.

Evan was still sullen, but he was softened up. He let go of her and asked with concern, "How about now?"

"It doesn't hurt now." Anya shook her head.

"Why did you say I misunderstood you?" Evan was curious about her explanation.

Without her explanation, he wouldn't get her off the hook.

"Firstly, he saved Nathaniel. I didn't tell you that because I was afraid that you might blame me. Secondly, he is

the son of the man in the photo," Anya explained patiently as she held Evan's hand.

"Do you remember the photo released by Sydney after we announced our marriage?"

Evan frowned in shock. "He is that man's son?"

Anya nodded. "You misunderstood me. He doesn't know who I am. I used a fake name."

Evan took a tumble.

It turned out that he shouldn't have been jealous because Anya was innocent.

She had no affairs.

As Anya explained to Evan, Dennis listened quietly. His eyes darkened because he learned that Anya told him a

fake name.

And it seemed that she knew his father.

"Ms. Stratford, who are you?" After a moment of silence, Dennis asked Anya, who was leaning against Evan's chest.

Anya felt guilty that she lied to him. "Mr. Ford, I'm sorry. I lied to you to avoid trouble. My name is Anya MacMillan. Shirley Stratford is my mother."

In that case, Anya was related to his father.

Dennis took a tumble too. His eyes softened.

He was not angry that his father had an illegal daughter.

After all, the past was the past.

He was willing to have a sister too.

“Now I have a sister?” Dennis smiled.

Anya nodded.

But soon she realized that her real father had an affair with her mother. Anya felt upset. “If you’re my half- brother, that means your father had an affair with my mother. I won’t bother you.” She knew that it could be unacceptable for Dennis’ family.

That was why she didn’t go to them.

Now she had her own family. Her husband loved her and they had two lovely children. She lived a happy life. There was no need to step into someone else’s family.

“Well... I don’t know,” said Dennis.

Evan stretched out for a settlement. “Mr. Ford, I’m sorry. I misunderstood you.”