

Desires DH 91

Chapter 91

Anya strode outside immediately after yelling at Evan.

It felt good to yell at Evan,

She had nearly thrown the jacket at his face earlier. However, she knew that the consequences of exploding in a fit of rage at her boss might be quite dire too.

Anya knew that she might actually be fired the next day.

This might actually be her last day.

Since this was her last day, she decided that no matter what happened, she would have to treat the old lady well.

The old lady had just finished talking on the phone when Anya arrived at the lobby. When she noticed her, she said, "Oh Ms. MacMillan, are you done picking?"

"I am." Anya nodded and did her best to keep smiling at the old lady. She then said, "I'm terribly sorry ma'am, I can't stay here for too long due to some family matters. I will do my best to rush the design for the coat that you wanted out as soon as possible."

"So, I won't be able to join you for dinner later."

"Oh, I'm in no hurry to get the designs for the coat." The old lady looked disappointed the instant she was told that Anya had an emergency. However, she still gave her a gentle smile as she said, "Oh I'm terribly sorry, Ms. MacMillan for taking too much of your time."

“I’ll have my driver send you on your way then,” the old lady replied. Since Anya had an emergency, she did not want to forcefully make her stay behind, so she turned around and was about to call out for her driver.

Evan was slowly walking out from the closet. There were hints of slight discontentment on his face but it faded away as soon as he approached Mdm Welton.

Mdm Welton was startled when she noticed him as she lamented, “When on earth did you even arrive? You startled me

when you walked up so silently!”

“I just got here. I didn’t want to interrupt you when I noticed that you were on the phone earlier, Evan replied in a polite tone. It seemed that he was still quite obedient whenever he was with Mdm Welton.

Anya pretended to not have noticed him.

Since she was unwilling to back down, the worst that he could do was to fire her from her job anyway.

“Oh, perfect timing. Why don’t you send Ms. MacMillan off? She has a family emergency,” Mdm Welton commented while staring at the duo with a gentle gaze. The duo seemed like the perfect couple.

Anya’s status never bothered her ever.

Nothing else would matter as long as she was a decent person.

However, she was unsure if Evan’s parents would have any sort of opinion about it.

Regardless, the most important thing would still be whether or not Anya had feelings for her Evan.

want Evan

“Oh it’s okay, Mdm Welton. I can get home myself and besides, it’s still early anyway.” Anya replied as she did not want to send her off, so she refused immediately. She then added, “I’ll be heading off now, Mdm Welton.”

Anya grabbed her bag and strode out immediately after she said that.

She seemed as if she was avoiding Evan like the plague.

As Evan stared at her slender back, he could not help but feel extremely tempted by all kinds of evil intentions to teach her a lesson. However, he soon suppressed those feelings and thoughts.

It seemed to Evan that he never lacked female company, ever.

“Why can’t you take a little bit more initiative towards her, Evan?” Mdm Welton immediately felt slightly frantic when she noticed how reluctant Evan was. She added, “You’re not planning to get a girlfriend now, aren’t you? Just look at how beautiful Ms. MacMillan is, can’t you be a little bit more forward? I still very much want grandchildren, you know!”

Evan began rubbing his brows when he heard Mdm Welton’s lectures as he calmly replied, “Oh grandma, do you think I am the kind of guy that would lack women though?”

Mdm Welton was speechless.

‘How shameless’

“You don’t, sure, but have you ever brought a girlfriend home for me in the last twenty eight years though?” Mdm Welton furiously exclaimed. She then added, “Don’t tell me that you prefer men?”

Although Mdm Welton was old, she still kept up with the times and she was actually able to accept a homosexual relationship.

However, the only thing was she must have an heir before anything else could be put on the table!

Things like getting a surrogate mother from overseas

Although getting a surrogate mother was illegal in their country, it was legal overseas.

“You have quite the imagination now, don’t you, grandma?” Evan replied as he felt slightly speechless.

He was a straight man and was not interested in other men!

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“It’s not like I have quite the imagination, no. I was merely speaking the truth. Look, you told me that you don’t like her but why have you never brought a girlfriend home after all these years?” Mdm Welton exclaimed as she wanted to use this opportunity to force him to hurry up and bring a girlfriend home.

Evan was speechless.

Since he was unable to reason with the old lady, he had no choice but to say, “I’ll bring her home when the time comes.”

“When exactly is that then? Look, there’s someone right in front of you right now and if you don’t make your move now, she’ll get herself a boyfriend soon. We’ll see where you’d be able to find a woman that beautiful again when that happens,” Mdm Welton furiously exclaimed.

She was extremely worried about Evan.

“What a nice young lady though!”

Evan grunted as he did not wish to continue talking about Anya, so he said, “Look, I’ll bring a girlfriend home for you this month, okay?”

“Really?” Mdm Welton was relieved to hear that. She then immediately exclaimed in an excited tone. “Don’t you lie to me now or I’ll be mad and don’t you even think about coming to me ever again.”

Evan felt helpless as he simply replied Mdm Welton with a loving gaze as he said, “I know, I’ll bring her home.”

It was only after hearing that did the old lady nod satisfyingly.

However, she was feeling slightly disappointed when she remembered that she would not be having dinner with Anya after all. It seemed that whenever she was disappointed, she felt sad and would want to indulge in sweet desserts.

So she told Evan, “I need you to help me buy a yogurt cake from the shop that I usually go to at Sedan Street. I’m not in a bad mood but I just want to eat cake.”

Evan knew his grandmother well. It seemed she only had sudden cravings for cake when there were matters regarding him getting a girlfriend.

However, he would no doubt obey her without question as he said, “Alright grandma, I’ll buy it for you.”

“Okay.”

Anya returned to her aunt’s apartment after leaving Mdm Welton’s mansion.

However, before she entered the apartment, Anya recalled how her son was able to speak, so she had to buy him a cake to celebrate. She headed back out again to a nearby bakery to pick a cake that would be suitable for a toddler.

This was the first time Anya had visited the shop and had no idea that this shop was expensive and would often be visited

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fancy at all

So, she felt a little judgmental towards her.

She decided to ignore Anya and have her shop on her own.

It did not bother Anya at all to shop on her own since she too disliked it when staff followed her around while constantly trying to promote something to her. Being left alone, she decided to call her aunt while she was shopping for her child's cake.

She told her aunt that she was buying a cake.

It seemed that her aunt was just returning home from a shopping trip with her children at a nearby mall.

When she received Anya's call, she placed the children into the stroller to stop them from wandering off before picking up the call, "Hey Anya, what's the matter?"

"I got off work early today, aunty. I am currently at the bakery buying a cake for Nathaniel, Anya spoke delightfully while staring at the Captain America cake through the glass display.

The truth was she was not in the mood for any of this at the moment since she might be jobless the following day after celebrating with her son.

However, after realizing that she would not have to meet Evan anymore, her mood improved slightly.

"Really? Which bakery are you at? Eudora, Nathaniel and I are out right now." Her aunt replied while patting Nathaniel's head before continuing, "I brought them to the mall."

“I am at a bakery shop near our apartment. It’s called Grace’s Bakery.”

“What a coincidence. I’m also nearby. Just wait for us. I’ll come over with the kids.” After her aunt hung up the call, she immediately rushed over to meet Anya while pushing the stroller.

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“Is that mommy, grandma...” Nathaniel asked Anya’s aunt with a child-like slur when he noticed that Anya’s aunt was on the phone earlier.

Anya’s aunt smiled and nodded as she replied, “Yeah. Let me take you both to your mommy.”

“Okay, I want mommy,” Nathaniel cheered delightfully while clapping his hands.

Since Eudora was unable to speak yet, all she could do was clap with her brother.

She continued wheeling the stroller towards Grace’s Bakery.

However, she noticed a black Bentley speeding over at the moment.

It did not take long for the Bentley to stop by the entrance of the bakery.

Evan then got out of the car and headed straight into the shop.

Handsome and tall men like him would no doubt draw the attention of every staff and customer in the bakery the instant he showed up.

That included Anya as well.

While Anya was getting ready to pay for the 'superhero' cake that she chose, she noticed the man as he entered when she turned around.

She was so startled by it, she had nearly dropped her purse.

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I run into him again?"

Anya glanced at him with a frown but she did not stare at him for too long as she thought about her aunt coming over with her children, so she dared not dawdle for too long. She rushed over to the counter to pay. However, since the cashier was completely charmed by the handsome man, why would she be focused enough to settle her payment anyway?

She had to remind the cashier several times before the cashier was willing to attend to her.

The bill had set Anya back five hundred dollars.

Anya was a little stunned as she stared at the receipt. It stung her a little but since this was for her baby, it was worth it.

So, Anya paid for the bill in silence at the counter.

Evan was also stunned when he noticed her. However, he withdrew his gaze and decided not to even look at her.

He decided to let go of everything that had happened earlier that day.

He would no longer want her to be his lover nor would he trouble her any longer in the future.

They would walk their separate ways.

With that thought in mind, Evan decided that he would no longer care about her and would only focus on getting the yogurt cake for his grandmother.

Except, he accidentally caught a glimpse of the cake that she bought when he was choosing his cake.

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“It’s a child’s superhero cake?”

Evan frowned slightly when he saw that but he silently withdrew his gaze before continuing to buy his yogurt cake.

Anya’s cake was packed and she felt quite relieved that Evan no longer came to bother her. She was also happy that her aunt had not arrived yet or else, she might actually have a heart attack then.

But it seemed that she had spoken too soon.

She actually thought that her aunt would not arrive so soon. Who would have known that her aunt would enter the shop with her children just as she was about to leave with the cake.

The instant her aunt noticed Anya, she said, “Have you bought it, Anya?”

Anya was extremely startled by her aunt.

She rushed over and immediately covered Nathaniel’s mouth before he could call out to her. She then shook her head and shot a glance at her aunt.

Her aunt did not notice anything was off until she finally noticed the man that was standing in front of the counter.

She was startled and immediately understood what was happening,

‘What is Evan doing here?’

“Huu...” Nathaniel felt a little uncomfortable since his mouth was being covered by his mother. He had no idea why his

mother did that.

She had even shook her head at him.

“What does she even mean?”

Nathaniel could not understand what was happening and the only thing he knew was that he felt uncomfortable at that

moment.

However, his mouth was being covered by his mother and he could only mutter soft mumbles.

“Let’s go home.” Anya dared not stay there for too long since she was afraid of Evan finding out that the children were his.

Since her son, Nathaniel, looked exactly like him.

Her aunt wanted to leave as well so she turned around and was getting ready to leave without a second thought.

However, a customer in the shop noticed how handsome Nathaniel looked and immediately exclaimed, “Oh my, what a handsome little man you are.”

Another customer noticed him as well and added, "Yeah, what a handsome baby. That little girl looks beautiful as well."

"Why does that little boy resemble that man over there though?" One of the customers wondered as she mumbled to herself. It was not too much of a major revelation initially.

However, that single revelation felt as if a bomb had instantly exploded in that bakery.

Evan noticed the little boy that was sitting in the stroller looked like an exact copy of him.

His gaze dimmed immediately after that.

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"Let's go aunty," Anya exclaimed. She dared not stay behind any longer after hearing what the customer had just said.

She felt extremely nervous as she frantically opened the door for her aunt.

Fortunately for her, Nathaniel was quite the bright and obedient child. He simply remained silent after noticing how anxious.

his mother was.

He was wondering if something had happened to his mother.

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He needed to be obedient and not trouble his mother more..

Both Anya and her aunt were relieved to see how silent Nathaniel was.

Evan already had his suspicions when the duo were pushing the stroller out the store. It seemed that the child resembled him so much that it was literally uncanny. Would such a resemblance...not raise his suspicions?

"Hold on a second, Anya, Evan called out to her before they could walk out of the glass door.

"Mr. Welton? Is there a problem?" She turned around and asked in a firm tone. Since she had not resigned from her job yet, it was only natural for Anya to pretend to be polite towards him.

"Are those...your children?" Evan asked with his brows raised as he slowly approached them.

A towering man instantly stood in front of Anya and Nathaniel.

It seemed that Nathaniel was carefully observing the attractive looking man.

'Who is that man?'

'What kind of a relationship does he even have with mommy?'

In comparison to the bright Nathaniel, it seemed that Eudora was a much more polite and shy person. When she noticed Evan approaching them, she hid behind her brother while grabbing onto the corner of her brother's shirt. She was also secretly glancing at the menacing looking man.

Anya was shielding the children behind her as she replied in a calm tone, 'Of course not. They're my aunt's.' It seemed that Anya's palms were sweating when she replied.

A layer of sticky sweat covered her palms.

Only the heavens knew that she was feeling beyond terrified at the moment.

She was afraid of Evan being suspicious of her and was also afraid that he might think that the children were his and would snatch them away from her.

“Really?” Evan asked. He obviously did not believe her.

However, as much as he was unconvinced, he still had no idea where those children came from.

Perhaps he just found it odd to see a child that resembled him so much.

“Why don’t you believe me, Mr. Welton? How would I have children when I’m not even married yet?” Anya replied as she cracked an awkward laugh before crouching over and caressing Nathaniel’s chin as she said, “Oh Nathaniel, could you tell this man if I’m your aunt?”

Nathaniel had no idea why his mother had to say that.

However, since he was a bright child, he would do whatever his mother told him. So, he called out to Anya obediently, “Aunty.”

“Look, he’s calling me his aunt. Do you believe me now, Mr. Welton?” Anya exclaimed as she breathed a sigh of relief. Fortunately for her, her son was a truly bright child or else her children might actually be snatched away.

Evan chuckled as he stared at her with a much deeper gaze. It was as if he was asking her if she thought of him as a complete fool.

‘How was that a reasonable explanation?’

“Anya, he truly resembles me. Don’t you tell me that my genes are also mixed with your cousins’ to give birth to them now.” Evan squinted his eyes as if he absolutely wanted to understand the entire situation since having illegitimate children was not something to be joked about.

‘What kind of a logic is this?’

Anya was annoyed at his logic.

Anya composed herself before replying the man with a calm tone. “Mr. Welton, plenty of people in the world resemble each other. The only thing is my aunt’s children just coincidentally resemble you a little, you know.”

“We still have things to do, Mr. Welton, We’ll be on our way now.”

Anya turned around and hastily strode out of the bakery with her aunt and her children after she finished saying that.

Evan did not go after her as he simply stared at their backs through the window from inside the shop. He pondered in silence for a brief moment before taking out his phone to call Hayden.

He needed to do a paternal test in order to believe what she had told him.

look back, Evan would follow her.

They only stopped when they arrived at a corner by the bakery.

“He saw them, Anya. What are we going to do?” Her aunt spoke in a frantic tone while taking a glance at the obedient children in the stroller.

“He wouldn’t be fooled that easily,” Anya replied. Although she did not interact with Evan that much nor did she understand him, she did have a crush on him back then. However, she only had a crush on him because he looked handsome to her.

It was merely a simple meaningless crush.

The truth was that she realized he was not someone that any woman could simply manipulate after interacting with him several times before.

Not to mention, he was a seasoned businessman too.

He was not a naïve man in his twenties who was prone to being foolishly manipulated or easily fooled.

Anya felt that if Evan was starting to be suspicious of something, he would do his best to try to verify his assumptions.

The most probable thing he would do was to think of a way to get a paternity test done.

“What are we going to do, then?” Her aunt had no idea what to do. That was because she was no longer in a position to oppose the Welton family anymore. It was only natural for her to be worried about Anya’s children being snatched away.

Anya had fought for her life to give birth to both of her children.

Both she and Anya would not be able to accept it if her children were taken away by someone else without much effort.

“It’s okay, aunty,” Anya replied as she composed herself. She did not want her aunt to be anxious about her, so she reached out and patted her shoulder and said, “The most he would do is a paternity test. I’ll think of a way to interfere with the paternity test then.”

“How do you plan to do that?” Her aunt curiously asked as she did not know what Anya was planning.

“You’ll know when the time comes, Anya replied while crouching down. She then patted her children’s heads and spoke with a smile, “You’re awesome earlier, Nathaniel. I need to reward you,”

Nathaniel was shocked. Although he had no idea why his mother wanted to reward him, he was still extremely delighted as he cheerfully called out to her, “Mommy, mommy...”

After hearing her brother calling out for her mother, Eudora called out to her mother as well.

This melted Anya's heart completely.

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After Anya left the bakery with her aunt and her children, she dared not to even look back. She was afraid that if she did look back, Evan would follow her.

They only stopped when they arrived at a corner by the bakery.

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Anya’s heart would be a puddle soon.

Anya immediately kissed Nathaniel’s chubby cheeks as a reward before kissing Eudora’s.

After the children received their mother's kisses, Anya told Nathaniel, "If you run into that man next time, remember to address me as your aunty, okay?"

Nathaniel was confused as he stared at his mother with his dark beady eyes before asking, "Why, mommy?"

"That is because...there are some things between that man and mommy and this will affect both you and Eudora. Do you want to be with me, your sister, and your grandma forever?"

Nathaniel nodded confidently. He obviously wanted that because he loved his mother, his sister, and his grandma the most.

He had already decided to take care of his mother, grandmother, and sister when he was much older in the future.

He would make a lot of money and buy a huge home for them.

He would fill the house with his sister's favorite dolls, his mother's new clothes, and his grandmother's handcrafts.

"Then, both you and Eudora can't address me as your mommy when you run into that man next time and you guys are only allowed to call me your aunt, okay?" Anya patiently explained.

Nathaniel understood what his mother said, so he nodded again.

Eudora was still confused but she mimicked everything her brother did.

She nodded obediently as well.

"Alright, let's head on home then. I bought you guys a superhero cake!" Anya patted the children's heads before returning home with her aunt.

Chapter 96

After Evan was done buying Mdm. Welton's cake, he got out of the shop, headed towards his car and waited in it.

Evan initially wanted to return to Mdm. Welton's mansion immediately.

However, his curiosity was extremely strong when he thought about the little boy that looked exactly like him. It felt so strong that it might be his fatherly instincts kicking in, making him suspect that the child might be his.

That was because he actually slept with Anya a year ago.

If the child was truly his, he would no doubt want him back. He did not wish for his child to be abandoned out on the

streets.

"What about that little girl though?"

Although the little girl did not resemble him much but her brows obviously resembled Anya's

Could she possibly have given birth to those children behind his back?

Evan took a deep breath while complicated feelings seemed to have started boiling from within his veins.

If his suspicions were real then, that would mean that both children were his.

'D*mn, you Anya!' How dare she secretly gave birth to his children.

With that thought in mind, Evan turned the car around and headed straight towards the apartment he previously dropped

her off at

The apartment was close and it took him less than ten minutes to arrive.

He then parked his car in front of the old apartment.

He obviously had no idea that Anya was not even living in the apartment at the moment.

Evan wound the windows down slightly and glanced towards the apartment. He wondered how his children could live in such a horrible place like this.

If the paternity test confirmed that they were in fact his children, he would no doubt provide them with the best living conditions and education.

Evan was lost in his mind for a really long time in front of the apartment before finally turning the steering wheel and headed back to Mdm.. Welton's mansion.

Anya and her aunt had just returned to their apartment.

However, Jake had already arrived at her apartment. Although he told her that he was meeting her for something urgent,

the truth was that he was there to ask her out on a date.

Anya was annoyed to see them at the moment.

Evan alone was enough to annoy her to the extreme but now that she had to run into Shane and Jake, it actually caused Anya's head to ache slightly.

Since he was downstairs at the moment, it would be impossible for Anya to avoid him. Thus, she fixed her clothes and told her aunt about it before heading downstairs.

However, before she arrived at the entrance downstairs, Jake was already walking towards her in comparison to how he would usually wait for her from his car.

“What’s the matter, Mr. Hanson? The workday is over already.” Anya asked as she slowly walked over to him.

“I have a new job for you.” Jake calmly spoke while staring at her with a star struck gaze.

Anya looked incredibly soul captivating to him.

Her long black hair was draped softly on her shoulders. She was dressed in a pink formal dress and this made her body look incredibly slender.

She looked more captivating than any celebrity even though she was not one herself.

Jake’s heart was racing tremendously.

“What job?” Anya was stunned when she heard that Jake was giving her a new job.

She was already fired and yet he was still giving her a job?

However, Anya obviously could not tell Jake about what had happened that day.

She was furiously yelled at by Evan after rejecting his conditions. She obviously could not continue working in JK Group.

“Mr. Baker’s relative is getting engaged and needs a wedding dress. Can you make it?” Jake asked with a huge smile while he stared at her with an extremely gentle gaze.

Wedding dress?

He was willing to give an intern with such a difficult task?

Anya thought she had misheard him, so she asked, “Mr. Hanson, you want me to design a wedding dress?”

“Yeah. Are you confident enough to do it?”

“I do, but... the only thing is, I’m just an intern/ Anya replied. It was not because that Anya was not confident in herself, the only thing was, she was just an intern and such an important design would normally be given to qualified designers from JK Group.

It would not simply be given to an intern. Not to mention, she was not even sure if she would still be working in JK Group

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“Being an intern isn’t a problem. I believe in your potential.” Jake exclaimed in a confident look and this made it impossible for Anya to turn him down. So, all she could say was, “We’ll discuss this tomorrow, Mr. Hanson, the work day is already

over.”

If Evan was to lay her off tomorrow, that would mean that she would be unable to accept the job.

However, if he was to find it in his heart to let her stay, she would be able to accept the job then.

“Alright.” Jake replied as she made a fair point. He wondered just how could he give her a job when the work day was already over.

He should not have done that..

However, the only thing was, if he did not use such an excuse, he would have no idea what kind of excuse he could still use to meet her.

Was he going to confess his feelings towards her?

Jake felt that it was not the right time yet. Thus, he decided to hold his feelings back and remained silent.

“Is there anything else, Mr. Hanson? If there’s nothing else then, I’ll have to head back now. My family is still waiting for me for dinner!” Anya wanted to return after she felt that the conversation was about to end.

“Alright.” Jake replied casually as he initially intended to try asking her out on a date with, “What do you say that we have dinner together some time in the future?”

In the end however, he did not ask her.

Anya then hastily said, “Well then, goodbye now, Mr. Hanson.” She returned to her apartment immediately after saying that.

Jake felt frustrated in that instant as he stared at her back.

He wondered why he was behaving so cowardly early.

He vowed to ask her out on a date next time!

After Anya returned to her apartment, she paid no mind to the wedding dress assignment Jake had given her earlier as she simply continued to bring the cake out and celebrate with her children.

Anya fed her children after the celebration was over.

After she was done with that, she prepared her resume in the kitchen.

She could not sit idly by and just wait to be terminated. She had to make the first move since she knew that there would be a design company out there that would be willing to hire her.

After she was done writing her resume, she played with her children before taking a shower and going to bed.

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Anya returned to work as usual on the following day. She intentionally dressed herself up since it would most likely be her final day there anyway.

She did not want to leave in a disheveled look.

Everything seemed normal when she arrived at the office. Everyone else was shunning her out of jealousy as usual as well. Anya was already used to such a treatment.

She then returned to her desk and was getting ready to pack everything up. However, she immediately noticed Mdm. Welton's coat design draft on her desk.

She felt quite disappointed about it somehow.

Although Evan was not a decent person, Mdm. Welton was an amazing person. If she was to resign, she wondered how would she turn down Mdm. Welton's request

After somet

Anya decided that if she was to resign, she would finish Mdm. Welton's design in private.

This was to repay Mdm. Welton's goodwill and kindness towards her.

She placed the draft down and continued to pack up.

She had roughly finished packing her things.

It seemed that things that were fated to happen had finally caught up to her as Hayden personally came to invite her into the president's office.

Anya knew that he would no doubt lay her off. She was not surprised as she calmly followed him up to Evan's office to meet him.

In Evan's office, he sat down by his black desk and listened closely to the lawyer's explanation of the procedures in a paternity test while holding a pen.

A paternity test was not a complicated procedure. The complicated things would involve in the paternal rights for the children after that.

If the children were in fact his, he would no doubt want them back. However, just as the lawyer was explaining to him about the procedures during a paternity test, Anya entered his office.

She glanced at the man behind the desk and immediately spoke without any hesitation nor did she allow him the chance to lay her off, "I am here to turn in my resignation, Mr. Welton."

Evan glanced towards her after she was done speaking. His gaze dimmed as he grinned and asked, "Who allowed you to resign?"

Anya was stunned as she had no idea what Evan meant when he asked that question. However, she soon began to

understand what he meant.

Evan then said, "I want to do a paternity test. You won't be against it, right, Ms. MacMillan?"

Chapter 98

Paternity test?

Anya was startled before feeling a slight chill running down her back.

It seemed that her guess was correct.

Since Evan was not a complete rookie and not to mention, he had been in the business for so long now. How could he possibly be fooled by such a baseless excuse?

Fortunately for Anya, she was prepared for this, she did not panic after she was asked that.

"Mr. Welton, I have no idea what you're talking about? What does your paternity test have anything to do with me?" Anya replied in a calm tone after calming herself down.

Evan glared at her beautiful yet arrogant little face like a hawk as his gaze dimmed a little before saying, "That night you spent with me a year ago, well, it's been more than a year since. The child should be around a year old now, right?"

When Evan brought up that embarrassing night, Anya's beautiful cheeks began to blush slightly as she bit her lips. She truly wished to clamp Evan's mouth shut.

Did he not know that a lawyer was standing right beside him?

How could he talk about that night so casually though?

Anya bashfully bit her lips before saying, "You're overthinking it, Mr. Welton. I've taken contraceptive pills then." She felt that she was blushing heavier after she finished saying that.

'How embarrassing.

The truth was, the lawyer that was standing beside him also felt slightly awkward.

He had always been working for Welton Group and to him, Evan was an extraordinary, disciplined and handsome man. He was absurdly strict when it came to romantic relationships and never had the habit of mingling with women.

However, he was actually called over that day to discuss matters about children's rights and paternity tests.

His heart had been racing the entire time. It was not because that he was excited when it came to gossips, the truth was, it

was because that he was afraid and worried.

It would be bad for him to know too much private matters when it came to wealthy families like his. That was because this would involve the entire reputation of Welton Group.

If this scandal was to leak someday in the future, he might actually be dead. He would much rather not know anything about this.

However, Evan actually exposed what happened that night.

The lawyer's heart was racing so fast, It actually hurt. He truly wished to not be there.

"Hah! you've taken your pills?" Evan scoffed. How could he not know about her excuse.

“Yeah. I have no idea how you managed to think that my cousin’s son has anything to do with you. How do you think my cousin-in-law would feel about this?” Anya stood her ground while holding back her shame.

“You have a cousin?” Evan’s gaze dimmed before immediately getting up from his chair and slowly striding over to Anya.

He towered over Anya and spoke in a deep voice, “Anya, I’ve looked into your family. Your mother had passed away a year ago and have lived with your aunt. Moreover, your aunt hasn’t even given birth yet, so how could you possibly have a

cousin?”

Anya ignored his menacing aura as she raised her beautiful little face and calmly replied him with a smile, “Of course I do. My aunt has never given birth to a child before but she has adopted a child once. The only thing is, not many people know about this. You wouldn’t look into that as well now, right, Mr. Welton?”

Evan had no idea she had quite the silver tongue. It seemed that she was able to come up with some excuse to explain whatever questions he threw at her. However, Evan was still a powerful man. If he was not, then how could he possibly support and manage Welton Group?

He immediately reached out and tightly pinched her chin before exclaiming in a cold deep voice, “It’ll do you no good to go against me, Anya,”

“I know you’re a powerful man but I truly wasn’t being stubborn.” Anya replied. Her chin was being gripped by Evan’s rough fingers and although it felt uncomfortable to her, it felt soft as well. This made Anya’s breathing slightly labored.

She held back all kinds of strange emotions as she wanted to break free and hide from his vice grip. She then said, “If you don’t believe me, then should I call my cousin?”

Chapter 99

“Call then.” Evan exclaimed while he continued to squeeze her chin.

Since Anya was once the daughter of a wealthy family and was born with a silver spoon, her skin and body was kept in extremely good shape. Her skin was tender and extremely smooth.

Although Evan had only felt no one else but Anya before, he could not help but admit that he loved feeling her skin as a

man.

It truly felt soft.

It seemed that Evan was actually feeling slightly in love with her.

“Can you let go of your grip then, Mr. Welton?” Anya asked as she wondered if he was truly this rude.

How could he squeeze her whenever he wanted?

Who did he think she was?

The corners of Evan’s lips twitched before letting go of his grip as he chuckled coldly and said, “Show me. Make that call.

It seemed that he had lost control and touched her earlier.

Was she not just a woman anyway?

How could he be so obsessed over her?

The pressure from his grip instantly vanished after the man released her chin. However, Anya could not help but to call him a shameless man in her heart. She was unable to actually vent her frustrations out since she was in his office.

She took out her phone and gave Cindy a call. Fortunately for her, she actually came up with the plan last night and had called her in advance to get her to pretend to be her cousin.

It did not take long for the call to be connected as Anya spoke to Cindy through the phone, "Hey, Mr. Welton from Welton group wish to speak to you about the kids."

She handed the phone over to Evan after she said that.

Evan glanced over at Anya before grabbing her phone and spoke in a deep voice. Cindy began her heartfelt performance, "Greetings, Mr. Welton, my cousin has informed me of this yesterday. I'm terribly sorry but they are truly my children. They have absolutely nothing to do with you."

"Of course, if you're still not convinced, you can get a paternity test done. We don't mind." Cindy finished her performance with a single breath.

She was silently waiting for the man's reply.

However, after a long pause, the man simply said, "I understand."

After he finished saying that, he hung up the call and returned the phone to Anya.

"Do you believe me now, Mr. Welton?" Anya kept her phone away and stared at him intently.

"Do you think you're able to fool me with a single phone call?" Evan exclaimed. He was known as a ruthless man in the business. How could such a minor trick disprove his suspicions?

Unless, a paternity test was done.

“Where’d you find your accomplice, Ms. MacMillan.”

Anya was stunned. It really is difficult to fool Evan.”

Anya bit her lips and it seemed that the only thing she could do left was to tamper with the paternity test report.

“Since you’re so adamant to get a paternity test done, let’s get it done then.” Anya calmly replied.

She was so calm that not a single shred of panic or nervousness could be sensed from her.

Evan immediately gave her a serious glare as he wondered if the woman was actually lying to him or not.

Could those children truly not be his?

Could that person from earlier truly be her so-called cousin?

It seemed that Evan was starting to get a little hesitant.

However, as hesitant as he was, he still had to wait until the paternity test was done.

“Let’s agree on a time then.” Evan replied as he slowly returned to his desk before gracefully sitting down and leisurely crossing his long legs,

“You can decide, Mr. Welton.”

“Tomorrow then.” Evan replied before glancing over to the lawyer beside him and saying, “You heard us, right, Mr. Cornwall? We’ll be getting the paternity test done tomorrow.”

Mr. Cornwall nodded and said, "I understand, Mr. Welton."

"Is there anything else, Mr. Welton?" Anya asked as she felt that they had already discussed everything that they needed to already.

Not to mention, she had nothing to say to him anyway.

She was getting ready to leave.

While Evan spun his black fountain pen by his desk, he said, "Don't even think about resigning, Ms. MacMillan. I'm not that petty and I won't bother you ever again."

Did he mean to say that he would not think about her ever again after she rejected his advances?

Anya frowned as she stared at the man with disbelief.

Would he truly not talk about paying for her living ever again?

However, Anya soon realized that men were all liars and she had to be a fool to believe them!

Chapter 100

After Anya left his office, Evan took out a cigar from his drawer and lit it. Smoke began to rise from the cigar.

Mr. Cornwall exclaimed, "I'll draft the parental rights agreement now, Mr. Welton."

Evan replied while he gently tapped the tip of the cigar, "We'll decide after the paternity report is out."

Mr. Cornwall understood what he meant and cautiously said, "If there's nothing else, Mr. Welton, I'll head out now."

Evan gave a brief reply before Mr. Cornwall exited his office.

Evan immediately sank into his leather chair after Mr. Cornwall left as he raised his hand, took a puff from his cigar while his gaze deepened and thought about if the paternity report showed that the child was actually his,

He would never let go of the woman!

How dare she gave birth to his children behind his back!

No woman in the entire city was as bold as her.

In JK Groups office, Anya returned from Evan's office. She was still pretty shaken about the meeting. It seemed that as long as she did not take care of this problem, it would trouble her forever. She would also be unable to focus on her job well.

However, if nothing happened during tomorrow's paternity test, everything else should be fine.

Anya reached out to gently rub her brows and tried to calm herself down.

She could not allow herself to make any mistakes before anything was done.

After finally calming down a little, she resumed working.

However, the only thing was, the designers of JK Group was too jealous of her. Especially when they knew that she actually forced a seasoned designet, Tammy, by replacing her and snatching away the opportunity of designing Dan's cousin's wedding dress.

Tammy was so furious that she felt as if she was about to explode. It was in that moment that Tammy finally experienced the full extent of how good Anya was at flirting with people. She was only able to get the assignment by flirting with men.

Tammy had nearly ten years of experience in design. She thought that it was impossible to be replaced by Anya, an intern that had just graduated from her course.

However, the truth was that she had been replaced.

Not to mention, it was Mr. Hanson himself that had personally named her for the job. She felt like she would be driven mad from how furious she was. She was impulsive enough to look for Carol as she knew that Carol absolutely resented Anya.

Tammy stormed into Carol's office furiously in her high heels before exclaiming, "Anya's driving me mad, Carol!"

"What's the matter?" Carol asked. The truth was, Carol and Tammy were actually rivals and had snatched plenty of projects from each other in secret. However, now that they both shared a common enemy, it would only be natural for them to team up against Anya.

"Don't you know?" Tammy rubbed her eyes and forced a bullied look on her face. She intentionally used Jake to get Carol all worked up as she said, "Has Anya casted a spell on your Mr. Hanson? How could he listen to everything she says? Do you know that not only did he gave her the assignment to design Dan's cousin's wedding gown, she's also working on a project for Mdm. Welton."

"Say, do you think they've slept with each other since he gave her all the good assignments?"

"What a load of crap that is." Carol exclaimed. This was the first time Carol had cursed. It seemed that she was able to accept anything like how close they were. However, the only thing she was not able to accept for them sleeping together as she exclaimed, "Since when have you even seen them sleeping together anyway?"

'Stop lying to yourself, okay? If they haven't, why else do you think he'll give such a good assignment for Anya? Is he mad? She's only an intern!"

"What are you trying to say?" Carol clenched her fists and exclaimed while gritting her teeth, "You're not trying to make fun of me now, are you?"

She had a crush on Jake for a while and yet, she had achieved nothing. He was suddenly snatched away from her by a beautiful looking intern?

“Do I look mad to you? Look, we’re both on the same side now.” Tammy explained with her arms crossed. She added, “We need to come up with a plan to kick her out of JK Group or else, we won’t be getting any work. Everything will all be snatched away by her.”

“Do you have a plan?” Carol asked as she obviously wanted to kick her out as well but she did not have a valid reason to.

Tammy raised her brows and chuckled coldly before inching next to Carol’s ear and whispering something.

Carol then grinned after hearing what she had just said.