

Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies By Pink Dolphin

Chapter 117-148

Chapter 117 Anthony threw the digital menu in his hand over to the server, who hurriedly caught it and bowed until she exited the room. Anne had difficulty breathing in a space with only the two of them as though oxygen was lacking.

Her eyes were half shut, and she was not bothered by how the server had disrespectfully stared at her. Since it was the culprit, Anthony Marwood, that she should be mad at... "Six months."

Anne, who was in a trance, did not react to what he said until a few seconds later.

She was so delighted that her expression brightened. Anthony actually gave her a timeframe in which she could walk away after! His eyes grew darker as he stared intently at her gorgeous face. "How about three months?" Anne bargained. "Are you sure?" Anthony's eyes returned to their usual cold stares. Her heart skipped a beat, and she said, "Six months is it then..." She nearly lost her only chance because she was greedy. Although six months was a bit long, it was better than not having any hope.

"Depending on how you act, the timeframe will be shortened or extended. It means I must be satisfied with your behavior, as opposed to now having to face someone with a look as though I have owed them money," Anthony stated his rules.

Anne pursed her lips, seemingly a little reluctant.

Was she the one who wanted this?

She still had three hungry kids back at home, so it would be strange for her to be happy!

Furthermore, how dare he mention 'prison term'?

However, he was not wrong in saying that because she was no different from being imprisoned! "Understood," Anne agreed, "however, what does it mean to satisfy you?" "Do you know how to please a man? We have done it multiple times, so you shouldn't need me to teach you anymore, right?" Anne bit down on her lower lip, grinding slightly. Yeah. Please him and find out who killed her mother while she was at it. If the one behind her mother's death were really him, she would not let him get away with it! Her eyes met with Anthony's unfathomable dark eyes as she raised her head,

Anne, who was clear-headed, stood up and walked toward him wearing a smile. This was the first time she smiled when she was with him.

She leaned forward and pressed her lips against his without hesitation. Anthony's eyes glittered with emotions. He lazed back on his seat with his legs crossed, one hand on the edge of the table and the other with an unlit cigarette between his fingers. He let her take the lead. Anne not only kissed him, but she also sat on his lap.

Someone knocked on the door as soon as she sat on his lap. She was so taken aback that she jumped like a spring.

However, in the twinkling of an eye, Anthony grabbed her slender waist and pressed downward, devouring her sweet lips

"Someone...mmm!"

He grabbed the back of her head and violently claimed her lips before letting her go, asking in a husky voice, "Who dares to come in without my order?" Anne panted heavily and was feeling dizzy. She nearly passed out! "...Let's eat first!" She hurried to her seat, and pursed her wet lips, blushing. Anthony looked at her flustered face and said in a good mood, "Come in." The servers entered the room and set their orders on the table.

They left the room after setting the dishes, leaving no server in the room.

Anne thought to herself that the dishes on the table could really arouse one's appetite. However, she lost her appetite when she thought of the triplets, who had nothing to eat at home.

Chapter 118 Anne realized something was not right in the car on her way back. She had no idea where Anthony was taking her, but this was definitely not the way back to her house.

It was apparent what he had in mind...

She had wasted a lot of time today, so how could she continue to stay out all night?

"Can I take a break tonight?" She asked.

"Oh, do you want the timeframe to be extended?"

"No! I'm just exhausted. Wouldn't it spoil your fun if I'm exhausted? Plus, it's my mom's funeral today..." Anne was down, but does he even care? She was not spared on the day of her mom's passing either.. She needed to be obedient to be free from him.

However, not tonight.

She could not leave her kids alone at home the whole night.

“Okay,” said Anthony gravelly.

Anne was startled upon hearing his response and raised her head in disbelief. He actually gave in?

“You still have half an hour left,” reminded Anthony.

She froze for three seconds and understood what he meant.

This was her only chance.

Regardless of her hardships, how would she know the outcome if she had never tried?

“You said it!” Anne exclaimed.

Anthony raised his eyebrows in a sexy and charming manner.

Anne leaned forward and planted a kiss on his cold thin lips.

“Do you think a kiss alone will make me lose control? Hmm?”

Followed by a bite on his throat.

It was a vital point that no one had ever dared to touch, much less had the opportunity to.

This woman was simply pushing his buttons.

However, the bite later turned into a kiss that was so gentle as though a feather had brushed his skin.

Anthony swallowed hard, and his breathing had suddenly become heavy. Anne noticed his reaction, and her eyes could not help but glitter with a gleam of hope.

The black Rolls Royce parked at the neighborhood's entrance had not moved at all.

It was unclear whether someone was going to get off or if they were going to drive off. Anne pushed the door open and jumped out of the car five seconds later. Fortunately, she bit her lower lip when her feet hit the ground. Otherwise, she would have screamed!

She glanced at the car to find the man lazing in his seat as if nothing had happened except his wrinkled clothes.

“I’m going to call it a night,” said Anne in a trembling voice after making eye contact with Anthony’s eyes which were as dark as the night sky, while she shut the door.

Anthony held the door open by stretching out his long legs while lighting a cigarette. His eyes darkened.

Anne looked uneasy. She disregarded the car door and walked away. He took a deep breath and exhaled gradually while pursing a cigarette between his thin lips.

His dark eyes were fixed on Anne’s slender figure. She actually managed to get away with it.

Fine. It was settled that she would pay him in this manner.

However, he might grow tired of her before the six months.

Anne took out her phone once she entered the elevator to track Anthony’s whereabouts.

The little red dot had not left yet. . He does not plan to come up, does he? She had told him that she wanted to rest for the night, so she could not have him come to her house..

Anne slowly walked toward her house and was relieved when she saw the quick movement of the red dot. She rushed into her house after opening and closing the door. Where she was welcomed with the sight of the triplets sitting on the living room floor with piles of bread packaging.

“Mama is back!”

“*Mama!*”

“Mama!”

The triplets ran up to her – “We thought Mama was taken away by the bad guys!”

“We were about to go save *Mama!*”

“I even thought of bringing my knife!” Charlie held up his plastic knife.

'Thank goodness I returned because it would be terrible if they ran out!' Anne thought. "Mama is fine. Mama will go get you food!" Anne hurriedly went to the kitchen. "In the meantime, drink some milk formula first!"

Three bottles of milk formula were brewed, and she gave each a bottle. The triplets sucked on the teats with their mouths wiggling and their heads tilted. How cute of them.

The scene also broke Anne's heart, so she got up to make them complementary food but felt something pulling her pants as she stood up. She saw Chris grabbing her pants with his chubby little hand. "Mama, you don't have to make us food cuz we're full!"

"Milk is good enough," said Charlie.

"Burp!" Chloe burped.

Anne wanted to laugh and was heartbroken at the same time as they were full because of the bread they ate. How pitiful of them...

She squatted down, and when she was about to hug them, Charlie's eye widened and asked, poking with his little finger, "Mama, there's a red spot here!" "...". Anne laughed awkwardly and tried to cover it up by saying, "It's a...mosquito bite."

"The mouth of this mosquito is quite big!" Chloe looked enlightened.

She changed the subject. "Hurry up and finish your milk before it gets cold."

"Mama, who is that person just now?" Chris asked after taking a big sip of his milk.

Anne was startled by what he asked, "Uhm..."

"Mama, is he our Papa?" Chloe asked.

The air froze.

Three round eyes stared at her inquisitively and earnestly. As their mother, she felt so guilty that her heartbeat was accelerating from being stared at. Why would they ask that? She believed the triplets had a right to know about it as well. However, if they knew about it and went to look for their father, could they still leave Luton? When she gave birth to them, she considered herself a single mother, and the triplets had nothing to do with anyone

She had no problem raising them herself!

The presence of a 'father' figure was never part of the plan!

This was especially so when that person was Anthony Marwood, who she did not want anything to do with... “No. Of course not! Your Papa is...” Anne noticed the photo frame beside her and grabbed it right away. “Your Papa is him! Do you see? This is your Papa!”

The three of them looked at the photo in a daze.

“However, that man looks like me!” Charlie responded.

“Didn’t Mama tell you that just because you look alike doesn’t mean you’re related?” Anne explained. “He even looked for you, Mama!” said Chris. “It’s because he’s my...boss, and he came to see me for work,” Anne explained.

“Does he want to eat Mama?” Chloe asked.

“...!” Anne flustered as she realized why Chloe had asked this question.

She failed as a mother by enabling them to hear such things.

Anne squinted her eyes and smiled, refusing to discuss the matter further. “Nothing of that sort! However, you must not show my boss your face again as you did tonight. You must hide. Okay? Now finish your milk! Mama will bathe you after you’ve finished drinking, and then we’ll go to bed!”

Chapter 119 After bathing the triplets and putting them on the bed to play on their own, Anne went to take a shower.

It had become part of her life to check her phone from time to time.

She found out that Anthony was still in his office.

She was not surprised that he was busy since he had such a large business empire.

She put her phone on the bed and went into the bathroom.

The moment she did, the triplets gathered in a circle on the bed with straight faces as if they were discussing something important!

“I think there’s something fishy going on here!” said Charlie.

“Maybe Mama didn’t tell us the truth?” Chloe queried. “He really does look like our Papa!” Chris remarked, “. Mama cautioned us not to show our cute faces before him because she’s afraid Papa will recognize us!”

“Why didn’t Mama tell him?” Chloe puzzled.

“Because we’re cute, and Papa is a bad guy!” Charlie recalled the time when he saw him in the elevator. He was fierce, and Charlie had a bad impression of him.

“Yeah! He even said he wanted to eat Mama!” Chloe huffed.

“We mustn’t let Papa know of our existence! We must help Mama!” Chris stressed.

“That’s right!” Charlie agreed.

The triplets

ultimately agreed not to acknowledge Anthony Marwood as their father, and they must help their mother.

When Anne returned to the room after her shower, she noticed that one was sitting, another was slouching, and another had his face down, all with various cute expressions.

She went to hug Chloe and asked, “Are you hungry? Would you like something to eat before you sleep?”

“Mama, I’m not hungry. I’m actually quite full. Look! How big is my tummy!” Chloe said while showing Anne her round stomach.

“Really? Let Mama check if you’re really full.” Chloe, who was ticklish, giggled and wriggled away from Anne when she pinched Chloe’s belly. “And now Charlie and Chris, hmm...as round as a watermelon.”

Charlie and Chris chuckled in response, which was so cute of them.

The mother and kids quartet were fooling around on the bed.

Anne even put on a hat resembling a tiger’s head and started catching the triplets who were playing as the lambs.

The triplets were rolling around on the bed, screaming and laughing

After they were tired of playing, the mother and the kid quartet lay side by side and fell asleep on the bed.

Tommy was drinking alone at the bar counter, and several gorgeous – looking women had hit on him in that short period of time.

However, none of the women were successful.

Shortly, a woman wearing a pair of trousers and a white tunic shirt in high heels sat beside him. She ordered a glass of wine from the bartender.

“Sarah Vallois has been released, so is that the end?” Lilian Smith asked.

“No way.” Tommy fumbled with the wine glass he was holding while sporting a half-smile. “Anne Vallois will not give up until she finds out who was the one behind Cheyenne’s death now that she knows that Cheyenne was murdered.”

“Who will she suspect? Anthony Marwood?”

“Yes, because he’s the only one with a reason to kill Cheyenne , and the bigger the fuss, the better!” Tommy sipped his wine with calculating eyes.

Lilian asked, “Why do you want him dead so much? What did he do to you?”

Tommy swirled the wine glass that he was holding with a blank expression. “Sometimes it has nothing to do with what the other party has done, but their existence alone is a mistake.”

Anne went straight to the Aesthetic Clinic after sending the triplets off.

She felt like a thief sending them off. Except for the few who picked on her in the clinic, everyone else at work treated her as they normally did.

Anne called the police officer in charge of Cheyenne’s case in the afternoon, “Did you discover anything?”

“So far, there are no other discoveries.”

What else could she say when they said there had not been any other discoveries ? She could not lecture them about whether or not they were doing their job because it had been almost a week, and there were still no other discoveries.

“You will be the first to know if there are other discoveries,” said the police officer.

“Thank you so much.”

Anne was in a daze after she hung up the phone. She had doubts about something.

Chapter 120

If Anthony were the one behind her mother's death, the investigation would be fruitless.

However, when she thought again, that was unlikely the case.

If he really framed her aunt to drive a wedge between her and her aunt, then her aunt should not have been released because what was the point?

Besides, there was no need for him beat around the bushes if he really had something against her aunt.

Anthony was a horrible and unkind man, but he had always been one to see that things were done once he had set his heart on it, and he always nipped the bud before it bloomed.

As such, who was the person behind her mother's death, if not Sarah or him?

Anne felt lost.

Moreover, her head hurt from the thought of the pins and needles of having to pick the triplets up after work.

It was at this moment that her phone rang.

The caller ID was an unknown number.

She answered, "Hello?"

"Hello, this is Pinnacle Academy, and we will be offering school bus services as part of our quality improvement policy. We wonder if you are interested in it? If so, we need to confirm the number of students signing up."

Anne knew that the school did not offer school bus services. Nearly all the students in the school had drivers to drop them off and pick them up from school. This service would make her life so much easier!

Anne immediately signed up for it. "Yes, please sign me up!"

"Sure. I checked our system, and it shows here that you have three kids. Am I right?"

"Yes. How much do I have to pay for it?" "No payment is required since it's free."

"Free?" She was ready to pay, but it turned out to be free.

"Yes, this is one of the perks of enrolling your kids in our school. If such a service is signed up, parents do not

have to worry about getting their kids to school if something unexpected occurs. Moreover, several parents have already signed up before you do!”

“Alright, thank you so much!”

Anne’s burden was significantly reduced after she hung

expression. “Now Mama doesn’t have to send us back and forth anymore. We can go to school and come home on our own.”

Anne covered her forehead as she felt dizzy from what Chloe said.

What was Lucas thinking? Was the decision a result of the triplets’ request? Or was it part of the school policies?

How she hoped it was the latter!

Anne rushed to the balcony for a call when the kids were eating. “Hello, Mr. Newman. Are you free now? Am I bothering you?”

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“No, is there a problem?” said Lucas in his smoky voice.

“D—Did the triplets make any unreasonable demands from you at school? It’s actually about the school bus...” Anne was too nervous to continue.

“Don’t think too much. It’s the board’s decision, so it has nothing to do with me.”

“I see. Okay, I’m so sorry. If the triplets say anything weird again in the future, please disregard them!” Anne replied in embarrassment.

Chapter 121 “How can I let that happen? I’m their Daddy after all!”

Anne’s face was about to blush. “You...”

“Just kidding.”

She thought, ‘I know Lucas was just kidding, but don’t he mind? Wouldn’t it be bad for his reputation? Those who aren’t close to him would assume he has three kids.’

“Plus, this is not a bad thing. Since your so-called ‘partner’ is not by your side, and you have three kids, it will produce a better result in blocking women’s advancement.”

"It appears that you don't enjoy being popular with the ladies."

"It depends on who the lady is," Lucas explained.

Anne was amused recalling what had happened and said, "I'm grateful to you for helping me to hide the truth about the triplets, and I'm sorry for the trouble that Anthony has caused you because of me..."

"That's why I feel much better knowing I'm hiding the truth about the triplets being Anthony's kids."

Anne could not help but laugh, "Yeah, you're right."

There was a momentary silence between them after that.

The atmosphere grew awkward, and Anne broke the silence. "I'm hanging up then."

"Okay."

After the call, she leaned on the balcony to take in the night scenery.

Since this was a modest neighborhood, the view was not all that impressive. The sky was as pitch black, and only the moon hanging overhead was worth seeing.

She knew the House of Newman founded Pinnacle Academy, so all of the board's decisions were subjected to Lucas' approval.

If not, there would never have been such a service.

However, she did not prompt Lucas further since he refused to admit it.

Like Anne's college lecturer, Lucas was a charming and ideal man who eluded poise.

She thought he was attractive as well.

However, she knew her place.

The fact that she was a mother of three kids was enough to nip her infatuation in the bud.

The school bus arrived at Anne's house at 7:30 a.m., the same time she left her house.

It was cute and was parked at the curb of her house. The triplets rushed over happily at the sight of it without waiting for their mother to help them up the bus. They tried their best to get on the bus.

Yet, they were stuck at the entrance with their butts up because their legs were too short.

Anne, who stood not far away from the triplets, burst out laughing.

“...” The driver was speechless.

Anne went to help the triplets get on the school bus as soon as she caught the driver starting.

As soon as the triplets were seated, they waved at their mother with their faces plastered against the bus window.

Anne waved back until the school bus was no longer in sight.

The school bus was half full of students.

Anne believed that the students were more attracted by the bus' novelty than the fact that there was no transportation to take them to school!

Look how happy the kids were.

She suddenly felt a sharp pain in her stomach, causing her face to grow pale.

It was menstrual cramps.

She noticed something was wrong in the morning, so she used a sanitary napkin beforehand.

However, her menstrual cramps this time were by far the worst.

It could be the side effect of taking birth control pills... However, why would Anthony even bother about her body condition? All he cared about was his own sexual needs!

Not long after leaving the subway, Anne's stomach hurt so bad that she could not take a step further.

Her forehead was covered with sweat.

She bent over to catch her breath.

“Are you okay?” Came a woman's voice.

Anne turned around to find a beautiful woman looking at her with concern.

She felt she had seen the woman somewhere before when she saw the woman's face.

"I'm fine. I'm only on my period." Anne straightened her back in embarrassment. Lilian nodded. "Do you need any help? Even if it's not fatal, the discomfort tends to become intolerable."

Chapter 122 "Thanks, but no thanks. I still have to go to work."

"Are you heading to the Aesthetic Clinic?"

Anne was surprised, and thoughts ran through her mind as she tried to remember who this person was. "Are you... a friend of Tommy?"

When she first went to the Aesthetic Clinic and met Tommy, the woman standing beside him was her.

"I'm not really a friend. We just met a few times before, and I heard that he was familiar with the owner of Aesthetic Clinic, so I asked him to recommend me over."

"Oh, I see," said Anne. "Shall I give you a ride? My car is in the parking lot in front of me, and I just happen to be heading there to fix the tattoo on my body."

"It's... it's okay. It's not too far anyway, I can walk there," Anne refused.

This person knew Tommy, and it was not good to get too close to her.

"You're so pale. Can you really walk over there?" Lilian asked.

Anne hesitated for a while, and finally agreed.

After getting in the car, they headed towards the Aesthetic Clinic.

"Last time I went for the consultation, they suggested that I do the laser surgery to remove the tattoo completely. I've been too busy to go there. How is the effect of the laser?"

"There was a woman who did laser removal before, and the effect was marvelous. Her recovered skin is similar to her original one," Anne said.

"That's good." Lilian continued, "If I say that you referred me there, will you get a commission?"

Anne smiled. "Yes."

"When the time comes, I'll say that I'm your client."

“Huh? Thank you...” Anne thanked embarrassedly.

The tattoo laser surgery cost 2000 dollars. If she gets a commission, she can get 200 dollars to 300 dollars.

Such an unexpected blissful event to happen in the morning

When they reached the Aesthetic Clinic, the colleagues knew that Lilian was Anne's client and their faces darkened.

Especially Zelda, who has worked there for many years. It was already good enough to have two clients a month.

Anne on the other hand, did not go to work three days a week, yet she managed to get clients.

Their hearts were wrenching with jealousy.

Lilian lied on the bed and took off her clothes, revealing the palm-sized tattoo on the shoulder blade. The tattoo could not be recognized as anything particular, only an emblem of complex design. It took about an hour for the tattoo to be removed completely.

A staff member held the mirror to show Lilian the end product.

“Well, I'm very satisfied. It's really removed,” Lilian said as she looked at the slightly pale part of the shoulder blade.

The doctor said, “Wait for another half a year, and it will look the same as your skin color.” Lilian turned to look at Anne. “Next time I'll refer you to other friends. They don't have tattoos to fix, but they want to have plastic surgery.”

“Thank you!” Anne was grateful.

Lilian asked for her contact information before leaving, saying that she would call her if she had a client.

Anne was elated.

No one would say no to money, right?

After sending Lilian away, Anne hurried to the toilet and squatted there as she continued to bleed.

Covering her stomach, her face turned pale.

She felt tortured in both standing and sitting positions.

It seemed as if the severe dysmenorrhea had returned before she gave birth.

She knew that it was caused by drugs.

It really gave her hell!

However, she could not sit on the toilet all the time!

Anne was about to get up when the door had a clang as a bucket of water fell from the sky. "Ahh!" Anne shuddered in coldness as her body was drenched in water from head to toe. She huddled into a ball and cried, "Who is it!"

The only sound that responded to her outside was footsteps leaving in a hurry.

Although the weather was not cold, Anne was shivering when a bucket of water was poured all over her body, not to mention that she was also suffering from dysmenorrhea during her menstrual period. The pain in the abdomen was now even worse! At this moment, she could not bear her boiling anger!

Chapter 123 She zipped her pants and pushed the door open. She stomped out of the bathroom. All the colleagues along the way were very surprised to see her drenched appearance.

Anne rushed directly to the staff lounge.

Zelda and several others were bantering inside.

Seeing that Anne was in an embarrassed condition, she could not help laughing softly.

"Is the client you brought in today worth soaking yourself to celebrate?"

"It's only around 1500 USD, and the commission is around 300 USD. Do you really have to go this far?"

"She's just too poor and never seen such an amount of money!"

"Didn't she have a backer? Didn't that executive give her money?"

"Men's money is not easy to get..."

Anne held back her anger and asked, "Who went to the toilet just now? Who poured water on me?"

When this question was asked, everyone present was puzzled. "What did you say? Are you trying to pull a

drama here."

Anne walked up to Zelda and asked, "Was it you?"

Zelda scorned, "Anne, don't accuse me blindly, please. Did you even see that I did it?"

Anne felt herself suffocating. Yes, indeed. She did not see it with her own eyes, and there was not even a surveillance camera in the toilet, so she could not prove that it was Zelda who did it.

"Do you think that you got your first client now and you can treat your colleagues badly? How dare you? That's right, do you even take your work seriously? Do you need to work, really? You just have to wait for a man to shower you with love, and money. Ahhh!" Zelda screamed before she could finish speaking.

Anne pulled her hair and slammed her head against the cabinet.

Bang!

"Today, I don't care if you did it or not, Zelda. You brought it on yourself!" Anne gave her a tight slap on her face.

With that slap, Zelda was so stunned that she could not believe what had just transpired. When she finally realized it, rage instantly enveloped her, "My parents never beat me, and how dare you! Anne Vallois, I'll definitely tear you apart today!"

Anne was unwilling to show inferiority as well. She pulled Zelda's hair and kicked hard with her feet.

The supervisor came and pulled them two apart. "What are you doing?"

Anne and Zelda's bodies were all in a mess. Especially for Zelda, who had a very clear fingerprint on her face. She was clearly at a disadvantage in this fight. "I want to call the police!" Zelda picked up the phone and called.

The supervisor frowned. "Is it really necessary to call the police? Don't make it worse than it already is!"

"I swear I won't stop until I get her into jail!" Zelda screamed in anger, "Hello, police? I want to make a report! Someone wants to kill me, come quickly! I'll die if you come here a minute too late!"

When Anne listened to Zelda's exaggerated pleas for help, her beautiful face was expressionless.

After the police came, they took them both to the police station.

Within the Archduke Group.

Oliver entered the office of the highest authority, "Mr. Marwood, there is something going on in the Aesthetic Clinic. Ms. Vallois and another employee were taken to the police station."

Anthony eyed him once. "Go handle it."

"Yes." Oliver turned around.

"Wait." Anthony pushed aside the document in front of him. "I'll go over."

Oliver was surprised.

Mr. Marwood actually put down the work in front of him and went to handle such trivial matters for Ms. Vallois ?

After all, she would only get a few words of warning by the police, and it would not be a troublesome matter.

Zelda sat in front of the police, crying and pointing at Anne next to her. "She beat me. Look at my face. I've never been beaten up until now. How could she do this to me? Sir, you must call the shots for me."

"How do you want it to be handled, then?"

"I don't want her to compensate for anything. I have only one request. Put her in jail! You must put her in jail, forever!" Zelda gritted her teeth in hatred.

The police suppressed a laugh, "The fight is not that serious, and she won't be imprisoned." "What about detention? She's such a vile woman, you will detain her for a few days, right?" Zelda was unyielding .

Anne explained, "When I was in the toilet, she poured cold water on me, and now I..." Before she could finish

her words, the discomfort made her cover her stomach with her hands and she let out a snort in pain.

Chapter 124 “Anne, stop acting already! Why don’t you join the entertainment industry with that acting skill of yours?” Zelda sneered.

The policeman said, “You look very pale! Are you unwell?”

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“I was shocked by the cold water she poured on me Please let me squat for a while...”

Anne moved away from the seat and squatted on the ground, feeling a little more comfortable than before.

“Anne, stop making blind accusations! I didn’t pour water on you!” Zelda denied it, as she believed no one saw it anyway. “I saw your shoes. You’re the only one who didn’t wear the work shoes,” Anne said.

Zelda panicked and she looked down at her feet subconsciously.

She really did not wear her work shoes today.

However, did Anne really see it? She was not bluffing, was she?

“Don’t talk nonsense here, it’s not me!” Zelda denied.

Anne was too lazy to argue further with her.

Her abdomen hurt and her clothes were drenched. Her forehead was cold to the touch, and she was sweating profusely.

Anne indeed bluffed about seeing Zelda’s shoes. She had to defend herself in such an unfavorable situation!

When Anthony entered the police station, what he saw was Anne, who was sitting on the ground with a hand clinging to the seat, revealing only a tiny head and looked somewhat pitiful.

The oppression in the air covered the entire police station, and the atmosphere was silent instantly.

Anne raised her head and saw that it was Anthony. She was stunned and stood back up ..

Anthony’s sharp eyes took a glance on her face, and his low and intimidating voice rang, “What’s wrong?”

Anne thought to herself, 'You have the audacity to ask? If it weren't for you, how would people treat me like an enemy?' Before the police could speak further, Zelda acted coquettishly. "Mr. Marwood, it's all Anne's fault. I did nothing wrong but she suddenly came forward and slapped me. Look at my face, look what she did to me. I really don't know how I offended her..."

Anthony noticed that Anne's clothes were wet, and his expression was even darker. "Speak."

Anne frowned slightly. "I was in the toilet, and she poured water on me. That's how the fight started."

Anthony looked at her face and knew that things were not as simple as that.—

At this time, the leader of the police station hurried over and said, "Mr. Marwood, I'm clueless that you are here. Pardon me for not welcoming me you personally. No matter what, I'll make the arrangements for you!"

Anne said nothing and left.

She did not care what face Anthony was making.

Anthony turned around and gave instruction at the same time. "Oliver, settle it."

After Anthony left, Oliver walked toward Zelda and said, "What's your name?"

"Zelda."

"You can pack up and leave now."

"What..." Zelda's face changed drastically.

At first, Anne thought that although she was feeling unwell for having menstruation today, it would be good to have clients as soon as she went to work and made some money.

Who would have thought that Zelda decided to ruin her day?

Standing by at the entrance, the door of Rolls Royce that was parked outside opened.

While she was still stunned, steady footsteps and Anthony's deep voice sounded behind her, "Get in the car."

Anne got in the car obediently.

After Anthony got into the car, the car left. Anne leaned lazily in the seat when she heard Anthony asking, "What's wrong?"

"...Period." Anne replied reluctantly.

"You didn't take any medicine?" Anne rolled her eyes, and turned to look at him. "Can I request something? Can you stop letting me take that kind of medicine? I've never been in such pain."

"Do you think I'll comply?"

Anne turned her face to the other side and said resignedly, "No." This man was only waiting to toy with her!

aggrieved, his black eyes were tinted with interest.

"Where do

Anne was stunned.

directly all this while? Her idea

it was really difficult to have a grasp on him.

"Go to the hospital."

When Anne used to be a little girl, she never

was now.

Anne sat there lifelessly.

cramps."

Kathryn was surprised, and she glanced at the man sitting leisurely next to her.

was just like how parents would bring their children on

just got possessed by some paranormal beings?

Before Anthony

be very accurate, not later than 24 hours.

Kathryn's expression froze instantly.

the man beside her was the culprit.

the pills?

She did not have

solved by stopping the pills?"

"Not necessarily.

conscience.

"Is it not affecting the body?" Anne asked.

met with Anthony's deep black eyes, waiting to watch a good show.

She did not make things difficult for Kathryn anymore.

out orders.

in front of Anthony before, so she kept quiet.

She got into Anthony's car.

me?" Anthony leaned on the seat and projected his tone

Anne's eyes flashed.

"No.

Anthony was a bastard, he still would not touch her at this time.

was obsessed with cleanliness.

Anyone who touched his things will be treated horribly.

of him, and others might think they were already scared to death and out of

lot of things then, undergone a lot of hardships.

"Come here," Anthony ordered.

Anne's face darkened slightly.

'Have he really gone crazy?' She thought.

She turned toward him reluctantly.

Anthony extended his hand and clasped her wrist.

He pulled her over.

about to erupt, and her body discomfort intensified.

Anthony tilted his head backwards.

spine, and his clear jawline was

Anne's emotions tightened.

She leaned over and kissed Anthony's lips.

She bit his lower lip and let go.

Anthony's black eyes darkened deeper, and held her tightly.

her frown, and Anne leaned on Anthony's broad

He ran his fingertips over her soft lips.

ears hard.

her entire body.

The car stopped and Anne got out to leave.

She was sent back to where she lived.

the Aesthetic Clinic, they would still pay her.

She was curious if Zelda had been dealt with.

even the leaders at all level of Aesthetic Clinic, would see

her work.

She went to the Aesthetic Clinic.

Only then she was told Zelda had been fired.

you is Zelda, and she admitted it.”

“Yes, she said that when she came

and Anne had naturally become the victim in this context.

of by the executives' would not be so obvious.

head was Zelda, but there must be accomplices.

She glanced around and saw two guilty faces.

However, she decided to keep quiet about it.

She only needed to know who they were.

a call from Lilian, asking her if she was free to have
wants to refer a client to her? She instantly said yes.

Lilian suggested to pick her up, but she refused.

could she accept letting the host to pick her up?
Before leaving, Anne called the

at school, and they refused to go home sometimes, so Anne did not

Anne told the waiter that she had reserved a seat,

stunned.

“Principal?”

Lucas was surprised as well.

He was having dinner with a dignified woman.

Seeing Anne, he got up elegantly.

“Did you come to have dinner? Such a coincidence.

This is my mother.”

Anne hurriedly greeted the woman.

her memory and asked,
Anne did not expect Joanne to know her.

“Yes.”

“Your aunt showed me your photos.

expect you to look better in person.” Joanne looked at Anne as though she was looking
her.

“You’re flattering me,” Anne was embarrassed.

and Lilian was sitting inside.

and observed the restaurant, and she did not get out of the

Instead, she picked up the phone and called Anne.

with them, Anne replied, "I had an appointment with a friend..."
The phone in her bag rang.

"It's okay.

mother had been looking at Anne's back figure.

"Lucas, tell me the truth.

have her in your hands now? Every time I ask you

her just now.

think that her mother-in-law is not easy

Chapter 127

"It's such a rare sight to see Mrs. Newman lack confidence in herself," Lucas' mouth curved.

"How could this be the same? Also, she called you 'principal'. Does it mean you two are not together yet? What's the situation now..."

Lilian said apologetically on the phone, "I'm sorry, Miss Vallois. I have something to tend to at the moment, and we might need to change the dinner to another day. Have you arrived at the place?"

Anne did not want to put her in a difficult position. After all, everyone would have encountered urgent matters. Thus, she said,

"I haven't arrived yet. It doesn't matter, you go take care of your things, don't worry about me."

After hanging up, Anne was a little embarrassed!

If she stayed, the price for a meal was too much for her to afford.

Hence, she chose to leave instead.

Turning around, Anne went to greet Lucas and the

others, "Principal, my friend can't make it today, so I'll leave now. Enjoy your dinner."

“Since that’s the case, why don’t you have dinner with us? You’ve come all the way here, and you have yet to

take your dinner, right?” Joanne tried to make her stay. “Huh? It’s alright, but no thanks…” Anne declined.

Lucas pushed his glasses slightly and said, “Let’s just eat together!” He got up and pulled a chair for her.

Anne’s face turned red.

She could not refuse such courtesy, so she had no choice but to sit down and said, “Thank you.”

Lucas called the waiter and ordered a few more dishes.

Before Anne could have the time to feel uneasy, Joanne enthusiastically pulled her to a conversation, “Are you here after getting off work?”

“Yes.”

“You should eat up. The taste is not bad. It’s livelier to have us three having dinner together. It’s so boring to eat alone with my son.”

Anne smiled and looked at Lucas who shrugged helplessly. She said, “He’s a good person.”

Moreover, she could see that Lucas’ mother saw her as her daughter-in-law. Her eyes were full of kindness and compassion.

She could not deny anything, after all, she promised to cover for Lucas.

Hence, things got more embarrassing.

Lucas finished ordering the food over the other side.

Anne looked at him. Lucas smiled back at her, calm and noble.

Before the dishes were served, Joanne suddenly made an astonished sound. “Oops, Lucas, you go on with Anne. I just remembered I have something important to do. Anne, we’ll make another appointment next time with your aunt.”

While talking, she picked up her bag and left straight

away.

Anne was a little dumbfounded when she saw Joanne running away before she could say anything.

Anne saw through her intention of doing so.

"It's okay. We'll eat," Lucas said.

Anne sat down and anxiously asked him, "Your mother seems to be serious. I really didn't expect to meet you here..."

"It's just a meal. Don't be so stressed about it."

"I think you're more stressed," Anne said.

"I'm very good at this. I can just tell her that we broke up when the time comes."

Anne thought about it, and agreed that it was a good way.

After taking a few bites, she thought of the incident

where she met Anthony while eating elsewhere. She took out her mobile phone to check his location.

She found that Anthony's was in the Archduke Group.

That was reassuring.

After eating, Anne left the place in Lucas' car.

Lucas drove his own car. He stared straight ahead, focused. "How's the case involving your mother going?"

"I have no clue, and I can't tell whether it was a random crime or a deliberate murder," Anne answered, "I can't think of anyone around me who would do such a thing. If anyone bears grudges against me, they could just look for me. Why are they targeting my mother?"

"It's definitely not against you," Lucas said.

Anne looked at him, wondering how he thought about the case.

"If it was against you, your three children would have already discovered it long ago."

Anne thought that it made sense and said, "And it's impossible to be my mother's enemy. My mother's circle is simpler..."

Chapter 128

"Then we've only randomized crime left, but I think the possibility is very slim. Your mother is not the only one who went to the City Garden, so why did they target her? This case is more complicated than we think," Lucas said.

Anne's eyes were firm. "No matter how complicated it is, I must find that person.

||

"Yes, don't worry."

The car arrived at the gate of where Anne lived.

"Thank you for sending me back."

Lucas raised his wrist to look at the time and said, "The children should still be on their way at this point."

"Yes. I'll leave now, goodbye." Anne opened the car door and turned to get out of the car. Something tightened around her chest, and she found that her seat belt was still fastened. She blushed.

Lucas looked at her and suppressed a smile. His eyes sank a little.

Anne got out of the car and closed the door.

Lucas lowered the car window. "See ya."

"Alright, bye." Anne waved to him.

Seeing Lucas' car speeding away, disappearing from the distance, she then turned around and walked toward her

house.

From the beginning to the end, Lucas never mentioned Anthony.

It was as if everything that happened in the private room was not worth bringing up.

Anne walked forward and read the time on her phone.

She made up her mind to put her bag down before coming down to welcome the children.

The timing should be fine...

Her footsteps came to an abrupt stop, and she looked at the black Rolls Royce that appeared in front of her in utter

shock.

It was the source of fear engraved in her bones that she was all too familiar with.

When she was in the restaurant, Anthony was still in the Archduke Group, so why...

The door opened, and the sight of long legs coming into contact with the ground was enough to make Anne take a step back.

Anthony got out of the car, and his height of nearly 1.9 meters gave people an innate sense of oppression.

there

He was like an evil spirit in the dark night.

"You're so unwilling to part, huh?" Anthony's face was terrifying.

Anne was nervous. Realizing what he was referring to, she immediately explained, "He only sent me back here. It's not what you think."

"Including your date at the restaurant?" Anthony tugged at the neckline with a grumpy air. "Anne Vallois, it seems that you have forgotten what you've said some time ago? Do you want to stay around me forever?"

Anne was a little frightened. "It's not like what you think. At first, I made an appointment with a friend, and she had an urgent matter. I happened to meet Mr. Newman and his mother in the restaurant, so we had dinner together. His mother asked him to send me back, so Mr. Newman had to do so..."

||

"It looks like he likes you very much. Why? Are you going to marry into the wealthy Newman family?" Anthony approached her.

“Don’t do this...I really have nothing to do with him. If you don’t believe me, you can check the surveillance camera to see if what I said is true...” Anne stepped back in a haste.

However, she could not resist Anthony’s persecution.

He grabbed her face single-handedly and pulled her closer. His gushing breath sent shudders to her heart.” Are you feeling lonely? Huh?”

Anne frowned slightly and she was about to refute.

The cheerful and naive voice from nearby could be heard.

“Mama didn’t come to pick us up. Oh, we can go back on our own!”

“We’ll definitely reach home before Mama!”

The three children were carrying their bags, shouting and running toward Anne.

When they came near, they saw that it was Anne. They were about to call her when they saw that a man was pinching her face. They stood dumbfounded and out of words to say.

Anne felt as if her soul left her body. 1

She looked at her three children, with masks on their faces and their big round eyes peeking at each other.

“What are you doing? Are you two fighting?” Chloe asked.

Anthony did not want to do it in front of the children.

Especially when the other two boys made him have a sense of familiarity, as though he had seen them somewhere else.

Chapter 129

Just when she was still in a daze, Anthony took a step back.

He stared at her menacingly with black eyes. He then turned and got into the car.

It seemed like she was not forced to respond. He just left in his luxurious Rolls Royce.

When the car passed her by, Anne could only stand there like a piece of wood.

It was only after the suffocating air was lifted that she came back to her senses.

However, the fear deep in her heart did not go at all.

She did not understand why Anthony let her go so easily.

However, she decided to let the thoughts go. What did he have to threaten her anyway?

Or perhaps he would threaten her to cancel the half-year agreement?

Right. To her, such a threat would always be present. Anytime, anywhere.

Anthony's temperament is emotional, moody and difficult to have a grasp on. It was easy to cross the boundaries by accident.

She would definitely leave after she found out who murdered her mother!

She had enough!

Anne returned to the house and saw her three children sitting on the floor in the living room.

They had not recovered from what had happened just now!

Charlie ran toward her. "Mama, did the bad guy leave already?"

Chris asked, "Did he bully you, Mama?"

Chloe came shortly after, "Papa...no, the bad guy. Why did he come here?"

Anne did not pay much attention to their questions, but Chloe's 'papa' gave her a heart attack.

Although it was instantly corrected, who gave them such an idea?

Or was it only a slip of the tongue?

Looking at the children with big clear eyes, it felt like they knew about everything.

Otherwise, it could not explain what had happened just

now.

Usually, when they see her, they would cry out to her, but it made no sense they did not do so this time.

Anne asked directly, with her heart slightly trembling. She was much more timid than the children. "When I was downstairs, why didn't you call out to me when you saw me?"

Three of them blinked at her.

"Because...because Mama said that we can't call you Mama outside," Charlie said.

Anne was stunned for a moment. "...did I say that?"

"Yeah," Chloe said.

"If it wasn't Mama, then it was Grandma," Chris said, someone did tell us so."

"I

Anne remembered that she did not say so, then it should be her mother.

After all, calling her Mama outside was indeed easy to let others discover their problems

.

It was difficult to hide children in the same city.

Thus, they did not know that Anthony was their father.

Come to think of it, how could they know? Just by looks?

Furthermore, if the children really thought so, there was no reason they would not call out to Anthony.

Anne breathed a sigh of relief and hugged their small bodies. "What did you eat at school? Did you eat well?"

"Very well!" Charlie said.

"We had black...black cake." Chloe recalled and said.

"What black cake?" Anne asked.

"It's called black truffle cake," Chris corrected.

'Such a high-class cake!' Anne thought to herself.

Alas, money is king!

However, she was willing to pay. As long as the children were well-fed and well-dressed, she was satisfied.

Chapter 130

After bathing the children, Anne walked out of the room and picked up her mobile phone on the coffee table to check Anthony's location.

He was not in the Archduke Group, nor was he in The

Curve.

It seemed to be somewhere in the city. He should be seeking entertainment.

With Anthony's status in Luton, he could have any sort of entertainment he wanted.

Even if he was not interested, other people would even come knocking on the door!

Anything would do as long as he did not come to trouble her.

Anne was indeed a little afraid that Anthony would go mad, and it would be difficult to end it.

Anthony entered a high-end place. A bar. His face was gloomy.

The person in charge was a clever one. He immediately came over to serve him with care.

From the appearance of this big man, he could feel the aura which made others dare not huff an audible breath!

When they were heading in, someone jumped out right next to him, and suddenly bumped into Anthony.

Anthony slightly restrained his steps. His extremely bad mood now became even more restless, and his expression could no longer be described as cold.

It would not be surprising if he kills someone on the spot.

"I'm sorry. I'm terribly sorry. I didn't mean to..." Lucia was stunned when she looked up and saw Anthony. She reacted immediately.

“Mr. Marwood, hello!”

Anthony swept across the wine glass tray that she was holding, and he seemed to have no idea who she was.

The bodyguard at the back stepped forward to remind him. “It’s a staff member of the Aesthetic Clinic.”

“Resigned?” Nobody knew if Anthony was asking the bodyguard or Lucia.

Lucia lowered her head and answered timidly, “No...” She thought to herself, ‘Would I be fired for making extra money like this?’

She came here secretly to work. Her family needed money, and the salary at the Aesthetic Clinic was simply not enough.

She was afraid of being fired, so she hurriedly explained, Mr. Marwood, I only come here at night when I have

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nothing to do. I hope that you don’t fire me. I won’t come again!”

Lucia looked a little pitiful.

Looking at her appearance, Anthony seemed to be thinking of something. The smile on his lips did not reach his deep black eyes, and he stepped forward. “Let her enter the private room.

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The person in charge behind him immediately understood.

After Anthony and his party left, the person in charge immediately said to Lucia, “You’re lucky! Mr. Marwood has never ordered anyone here. You’re the only one.”

Lucia’s heartbeat accelerated for a while. It was all thanks to the dim light in the bar that her red face was not visible.

She did not understand why this happened, but she could hear Mr. Marwood clearly just now.

“You don’t want to go?” The person in charge saw her hesitation and asked.

“I...I want to try.” Lucia summoned the courage to speak.

“That’s right, no one will refuse the chance to climb upwards, especially this chance. Since you know each other, you should be very clear about the benefits of serving him well. It will change your life!” The person in charge told her this, hoping that she would bring benefits to both parties.

Then he urged her to go to the private room.

Lucia thought about changing her life.

She definitely wanted to...

Entering the private box, there was not only Anthony, but also other prominent figures in Luton.

Some of them put down the drinks they were holding.

Lucia proceeded to pour wine for Anthony, and the man sitting on the sofa was making her heart pound faster.

Anne played with her children in bed after taking a bath.

After the children fell asleep, she did not feel sleepy yet, so she scrolled aimlessly on her phone.

After scrolling for half an hour, she yawned and her phone screen flashed. A call came in.

She saw that it was an unsaved number. Who was it?

.

She answered, “Who’s this?”

“Oliver.”

Anne felt her nerves jump. “...What’s the matter?”

“We have a situation here, Ms. Vallois. Would you like to come over?” Oliver said in a slightly subtle way. “Mr. Marwood drank too much.”

Anne thought about her rebellious act against Anthony earlier, and she did not want to have contact with

I’m

Anthony in such a short time. She said, "I'm sorry, already in bed. He's drunk then you should send him home!"

Chapter 131

"Ms. Vallois' presence would be required."

Anne felt something was wrong. "Why?"

"Do you know Lucia? She bumped into Mr. Marwood in the bar. If you don't come..." Oliver left it up to the imagination.

Anne realized the seriousness of the matter.

She had never seen anyone who could leave untouched after provoking Anthony.

Lucia was the only one who stood on her side among her colleagues in the Aesthetic Clinic. How could she turn a blind eye?

"If you agree, I will send someone to pick you up," Oliver said.

"No, just give me the address."

Anne, who hung up the phone, looked at the three children sleeping soundly on the bed and covered Charlie's belly with a blanket.

She would leave them at home.

They would not wake up as quickly as they had just fallen asleep.

The only thing she was afraid of was that they woke up hungry in the middle of the night and could not find her.

Anne was really afraid to meet Anthony, but what about Lucia? She could not just leave her there to be defiled by Anthony.

Thinking that her menstruation was not completely over, Anthony probably would not want to touch her anyways.

With this thought in mind, Anne locked the door and left the house.

She took a taxi and went straight to the bar.

It was the most high-end bar in the downtown area.

It was an entirely different world inside.

Anne asked the people at the bar to lead the way.

It was very easy to find.

Entering the box, before she could see Anthony and others, she was frightened by the scene on the stage right in front of the box.

“Don’t touch me! I can’t...let me go!” Lucia rolled on the ground crying, her clothes almost

torn.

The four men surrounding her were pulling at her legs and touching her hands while Lucia was fighting back.

Anne, without giving it a second thought, stepped forward and pushed one of the men away. She pulled Lucia up.

Lucia was so scared that she hugged her and cried, “Help me...help me...”

“It’s alright. It’s alright...” Anne turned her face to look at the audience watching the show. Her line of sight caught Anthony’s warm black eyes, and she could not hide her anger.

She let go of Lucia, walked off the stage, and stood in front of Anthony.

She really wanted to curse at him violently and tell him off!

She knew that would be of no help.

She would probably have to suffer along with Lucia.

Everyone in the box respected Anthony. Naturally, no one will speak for them as puny little commoners they were!

Anne suppressed her inner emotions and kept her calm. “Can you let her go?”

Anthony did not get what he expected and was surprised. “Give me a reason.”

“I’m sorry. I shouldn’t provoke you. It was my fault...” It was not the first time Anne had bowed her head in front of Anthony and admitted her mistake.

She had become accustomed to it.

“Why do you think what happened to her is because of you?” Anthony raised his hand and pointed at Lucia, who was feeling embarrassed on the stage.

Anne was speechless.

She stood there like an idiot.

L

“Did I tell you to stop?” Anthony roared violently at the men, causing Anne’s body to tremble. Lucia cried again.

Anne looked at Anthony, who was drinking indifferently, her shoulders slumping.

In the entire box, except the ones on the stage, no one else dared to make a sound.

Anne took a few deep breaths and sat down beside Anthony.

After his glass was empty, she poured the wine for him, her voice softening, “Don’t be angry, I will make friends with your consent in the future, and I will stay away from irrelevant people.

“I

Anthony turned his face away. His black eyes were dark and unrevealing.

Chapter 132 Anne looked at him, and even though her pupils trembled, she did not move. “Did you drink too much?”

It was true that Anthony drank too much, but he did not appear to be drunk like others. He still looked regal and elegant.

Anne’s gaze fell on Anthony’s wet thin lips.

Leaning over, she gently touched and rubbed against it.

Anthony had not reacted, which was the best response she could get,

She was expecting to be pushed away.

Anne kissed him for a while until she was short of breath. She pressed her lips against the corner of his lips and asked, “I have made you a promise. Can you let her go? I have always listened to you, but can you forgive me this time?”

Anthony pinched her chin. "Are you sure this is the only time?"

"The previous ones don't count..." Anne pouted and whispered to him.

Anthony stared at her slightly squeamish face with dark eyes. His eyes darkened, and he raised his hand. Oliver immediately ended the performance on stage.

Lucia cried and shrank to the side.

If Anthony gave the order any later, she would be completely naked on stage. Anne felt relieved when she heard that the noise on stage had subsided and asked, "Are you still drinking? Or should I accompany you back?"

Anthony narrowed his black eyes slightly and said in a hoarse voice, "You guys have fun."

He stood up.

Anne hurriedly followed. Before leaving the box, she looked at Lucia on the stage. At least she was safe.

After Anne got into the car, Anthony did not pay any attention to her, slumped in the back seat, and leaned back with his eyes closed, probably asleep.

The dim light in the car fell on his face. Anne knew that he was drunk, but he did not seem

so. Those who did not know him probably thought he was just asleep. More than half an hour later, when Anne was about to fall asleep, the car entered

The Curve and stopped in front of the Royal Mansion, Anne got out of the car and turned around. Anthony was still leaning against the seat.

He had not moved since he got in the car,

Just when Anne was thinking about what to do, he moved.

He got up and stood up straight.

When passing by Anne, he glanced at her with drunken black eyes.

His long legs moved sluggishly.

He was in a worse state than when he left the bar.

She followed him into the hall.

Hayden came over. "Mr. Marwood, you're back."

Anne asked, "Is there any way to cure his hangover?"

"I'll go get some tea right away." Hayden turned around and went away.

Anne stepped forward. "Shall I take you to your room? I'll let someone bring it to you later."

She helped Anthony into the room.

Anthony fell directly on the bed.

Anne squatted down, took off his shoes, and put his legs on the bed.

She got up and looked at Anthony with his eyes closed. Even if he was asleep, he was still dangerous. She could not let her guard down.

She had just turned around when

"Had I given you permission to leave?"

Anne was stunned for a moment, turned her head, and met Anthony's unfathomable fierce black eyes as if him being drunk was just an act.

"I'll go get a hot towel," Anne said. Seeing that Anthony did not respond, she went to the bathroom and came out not long after.

She placed the warm towel on his face and wiped it gently.

Anthony remained still, his black eyes staring at her for a moment.

This made Anne very uncertain of herself, and she was more careful when wiping it for fear of offending him.

Anthony clasped her wrist suddenly. Anne was so frightened her heart almost jumped out.

"What... how... ah!" Anne had not finished her words, and she was thrown on the bed in a whirl: Her body went numb when she saw his black eyes. "Don't ... I don't want to!"

Chapter 133

Anthony held her face and looked at her. "What do you want to do?"

"Ah?" Anne was taken aback by the question. She thought he was the one who wanted to do something. "...I don't want to do anything."

“Then why are you here?!!

‘...I sent you home.” That sounded illogical.

Anthony was a dangerous man, and he had bodyguards to keep strangers away from him. Why would he need her to send him home?

Was Anthony asking such a strange question because he was drunk?

A knock on the door broke the silence in the air.

“It’s tea for your hangover. I’ll get it.” Anne pushed the sturdy arm that was supporting her

away.

A second later, Anthony rolled over and let go

The weight on her body was gone, and Anne breathed a sigh of relief.

She hastily got up from the bed and went to open the door.

Hayden gave Anne some tea, expecting her to give it to Anthony herself.

Anne could not refuse and took it with both hands.

of her.

Hayden closed the door.

Anne carried it into the bedroom, and Anthony was standing beside the bed, unbuttoning his shirt.

“Drink it.”

Anthony glanced at her and said, “I never drink tea to cure hangovers.”

Anne wondered

why he did not tell her that when she told Hayden to make some tea. She supposed he just liked to see her waste her time.

Anthony had no compassion, that was for sure.

“Then...” Anne wanted to return it to Hayden.

“Give it to me.”

Anne was surprised and handed him the cup of tea.

Anthony turned around, took the tea, and started drinking.

The black shirt on his body had been completely unbuttoned, revealing his strong body. His chest muscles and abs were huge.

Anne turned her eyes away.

After Anthony finished drinking, she took the cup and was about to leave.

“Follow me.” Anthony went to the bathroom.

Anne stood there with an empty cup in her hand, not knowing what to do. What was Anthony going to do?

She had already said she did not want to make out with him! She was on her period!

She now hoped that Anthony had remained drunk instead of sobering up. “How long are you making wait for you?” The low and intimidating voice from the bathroom brought her

back to her senses. “Coming!” Putting down the cup, Anne bravely entered the bathroom. Pushing open the door, she was a little stunned when she saw a man with closed eyes lying in the bathtub.

“Massage me.”

“Oh.” Anne walked over, stood behind Anthony, and put both hands on his broad shoulders.

She felt the firm muscles and the warm skin on her fingertips. His skin was surprisingly soft.

“Why are you so weak? Didn’t you have breakfast?” Anthony asked.

Anne tried her best to exert force on Anthony’s shoulders.

Anthony’s expression remained unchanged. Anne could not exert herself for a very long time, and she was feeling the strength in her fingers failing already.

Chapter 134

‘Didn’t he know I don’t have much strength?’

Usually, when she was struggling in Anthony’s hands, she was completely powerless.

“Ah!” When Anne pressed the muscles on his shoulders, her hand slid down accidentally. Her nails slid across Anthony’s neck, and her whole body almost fell into the bathtub.

Anthony’s face turned dark. His black eyes opened, and displeasure flashed in his eyes. Anne hurriedly stood up and noticed a red mark on Anthony’s neck like a cat scratch. She was so frightened that she stuttered, “I...I didn’t mean to...it was an accident...”

“Get out,” Anthony said impatiently.

“Yes, sir!” Anne was desperate to leave immediately.

After she went out, she did not dare to leave. She stood in the bedroom and waited.

When Anthony came out of the bathtub, he still had not sobered up.

Standing in front of the mirror, he saw the conspicuous red mark on his neck.

Before he could react, the discomfort in his stomach made him frown.

He had not eaten at night, drank alcohol, and got angry with Anne. He was suffering from stomach problems again.

Anthony walked out of the bathroom wearing his pajamas, looking very displeased. He opened the drawer and saw it empty.

He ordered, “Go to the study drawer and get me some medicine.”

Anne saw Anthony sitting on the edge of the bed, breathing heavily as if he was uncomfortable.

“Okay.”

She turned around and left for the study.

She saw small white containers in the desk drawer, but they were empty.

What medicine was this?

She glanced at the instruction manual and noticed it was for the stomach.

She looked through other drawers and only found this bottle.

Walking

out of the study, she met Hayden, who came over and asked, “Is this more of this medicine? I only saw one bottle.”

“This is Mr. Marwood’s medicine for his stomach problems. Is Mr. Marwood suffering from stomach problems? Damn it! I’ll call Dr. Brown and tell her to bring the medicine over!” Hayden hurriedly turned around to make the call.

Anne hesitated, asked the maid for a glass of milk, and took it to the room while it was hot.

Anthony was still sitting on the edge of the bed, resting on his forehead with one hand, bending his upper body slightly, revealing the sexy chest muscles under his pajamas.

His eyebrows were twisted fiercely as if he was suffering from the discomfort in his stomach.

“We’ve run out of medicine. Hayden has already called Dr. Brown to deliver it here. Can you bear with it?” Anne stepped forward and handed him the cup. “Here is some milk. It’s warm, and it’s good for your stomach..”

“I don’t drink this stuff.” Anthony’s voice was hoarse and less hostile than usual.

‘Not even when you’re in so much pain?’ Anne thought, what a picky person he was. “You could just have a little?”

Anthony moved, raised his black eyes, and looked at her fixedly. “You seem to be worried about me. Why?”

Anne trembled. “Why else? I was hoping that you could have mercy on me when you get angry with me...’

Anthony stared at her with dark eyes, and a convulsion in his stomach made him frown.

Seeing the cold sweat on his forehead, Anne asked, “Are you not drinking it?”

“...Come over here.”

Anne hurried forward and gave him the cup.

Anthony drank the milk with an expressionless face.

When Anne took the cup, she asked, “Do you want some candy to wash it down?”

Anne supposed he would need something to wash it down if he did not like milk.

After she finished asking, she was pulled over, her hand subconsciously resting on Anthony’s sturdy thigh, her face stopping a few centimeters away from his.

"That's enough." Anthony raised her chin and pressed his thin lips to hers.

"Mmm!" Anne choked, her long eyelashes trembling, and she closed her eyes.

When he pulled away from her, Anne was deprived of oxygen to the point of dizziness. Her face flushed red, and her mouth smelled of milk.

Dr. Brown came very quickly and was not surprised when she saw Anne.

The stomach

medicine was given to Anthony. He soon fell asleep, looking rather peaceful. Anne followed out of the room and asked, "Does he have a serious stomach problem?"

Chapter 135 "It's been five or six years since he had stomach problems..." Dr. Brown said. Anne thought it was about the same time as when she left the country. At that time, Anthony was not that powerful in Luton, so the stomach problem was probably caused by his career.

Every time she checked Anthony's location, he was almost always in the Archduke Group.

.

Dr. Brown looked at Anne who came down with her, took a glance upstairs, and asked, "Aren't you staying here?" Anne was a little embarrassed. "No, I want to go back." If she wanted to please Anthony, she should stay, even if she was not doing anything. However, she has children at home she needs to consider.

"I'll take you back home in my car."

"No, I can take the subway."

"There is no subway at this time of the day." Dr. Brown smiled.

Anne was embarrassed. "Then... Thank you!" Dr. Brown drove, and Anne sat in the passenger seat, not knowing what to say for a while. "It seems that Mr. Marwood drank a lot at night." Dr. Brown broke the silence.

"He had already drunk too much when I arrived at the bar," Anne said. "He must have been drinking on an empty stomach. I told him that if he wanted to drink, at least eat something first. With his status in Luton, no one would dare to force him to drink," Dr. Brown said.

Anne thought about it. That meant Anthony had not eaten when he went to her place and had gone straight to the bar instead.

Could it have something to do with her?

How was that possible? She thought too highly of herself. From beginning to end, it was Anthony who had been forcing her to follow his orders. He had forced her to cut off her relationship with Lucas. "It probably would have worked if you persuaded him not to drink," Dr. Brown said. "Ah? I don't have that much authority," Anne said. Dr. Brown looked at her and said nothing. She had never seen such a special woman around Anthony. Anne returned home and was relieved when she saw her children on the bed.

It was the middle of the night.

She was just about to change into her pajamas.

"Mama..." Charlie turned over and pressed half of his body onto Chris. He raised his little head with his eyes still closed.

Anne hurriedly put down her pajamas, walked over, and patted his back lightly. "Are you hungry? Mama will make some formula for you."

Anne always prepared three servings of baby formula just in case they were hungry.

One bottle was given to Charlie, and the other went into Chris' arms. The opening of the bottle gently poked his small mouth, which opened instinctively, and he began to suck on the baby formula.

The last bottle was given to Chloe the same way.

After Charlie finished drinking, he fell back to sleep.

Chris and Chloe's mouths stopped moving, so Anne took the bottles away.

She could finally go to bed with peace of mind. She hugged Chloe and soon fell asleep.

The next morning she went to the Aesthetic Clinic and saw Lucia, who was already there.

Anne said nothing and went to change her clothes.

Lucia entered the changing room.

Anne glanced at her and said nothing.

"Anne, thank you for last night. Otherwise, I'd definitely..." Lucia was afraid just thinking about it.

Anne did not feel worthy of accepting her appreciation.

9

It was obvious that Anthony was in a bad mood, but Lucia just happened to appear at the wrong place at the wrong time.

“My family is facing some financial hardships. If I don’t have a client at The Aesthetic Clinic, I can only rely on my base salary. I thought I could go to the bar at night to earn some extra money, but I didn’t expect to bump into Mr. Marwood. Luckily, Mr. Marwood liked you. Otherwise, my life would probably be over by now,” Lucia said. Anne wanted to say ‘It’s not what you think’, but she didn’t.

Chapter 136

Anthony’s relationship with her was not that simple. She doubted if she was even qualified to be his lover.

Now she has neither money nor anyone close to her.

“I was also greedy. The person in charge of the bar told me that there would be a lot of tips in Mr. Marwood’s box, so I went. If I didn’t go, I wouldn’t have caused you so much trouble,” Lucia said.

“No.” Anne wanted to change the subject. “Do you still go to the bar at night?”

“Yes, my mother has taken all my salary. I can’t even pay for my living expenses. If I go to a bar, I get cash. At least I will be able to eat.”

Lucia was rather attractive, and she was well-spoken, but Anne was still a little worried about her. “The bar is a mess. Have you thought about changing to another job?”

“I’ve thought about it, but I’ll take it slow! Life will never be too bad if I try my hardest,” Lucia said optimistically.

Anne nodded. “Indeed.”

Working hard toward a goal...very inspirational indeed.

Sarah came to her area with some groceries for Anne without telling her beforehand.

She knew that Anne was not feeling well about what happened last time, so she wanted to appease her and hopefully raise her spirits.

When she got to the door, she noticed she did not have a key.

Seeing the flower pot next to her, she removed it and smiled when she saw the key beneath it.

Anne had this habit before of carrying a key on her body and hiding one outside the door.

It was still early when she entered.

Sarah started cleaning up and mopping the floor.

Anne's house was rather tidy. She was afraid that something would happen, so she would hide the children's things in the cabinet every time.

The floor was not so clean though.

The kitchen needed to be cleaned as well.

Sarah saw the baby formula in the cupboard and wondered why there would be baby formula. Did Anne like to drink baby formula?

"Still a child, aren't you?" Sarah smiled.

"Mama, open the door!" Someone kept tapping the door with their hands.

Sarah was surprised. Who was it?

She opened the door to find the three children wearing masks looking up and staring blankly at her.

"Aren't you... the three kids in the school?" Sarah had a good memory. How could she not? Chris said, "I'm sorry, we opened the wrong door!" After speaking, the three little kids turned around and ran away.

Sarah felt speechless and closed the door.

Hearing the sound of the door closing, the three little ones turned around and confirmed that this was their home.

"Why is she in our house?" Chloe asked.

"She wants to look for grandma!"

"We can't let her know about us!"

The three children were smart. Chloe asked, "What are we going to do? Wait for Mama to come home?" ! Charlie was silent for a while, and then his big eyes lit up. "Let's go fin

d Daddy Lucas!" Chris said, "Let's borrow someone's phone!" Anne had gotten off work and was going home. She took out the key to open the door. When she entered, she could smell the aroma of food.

That was unusual. Sarah came out of the kitchen and saw her. "Anne, are you there?"

"Aunt?"

"You just have to wait another ten minutes for dinner!" Sarah returned to the kitchen.

Anne was very surprised and looked around the house.

The child's belongings were locked in the cabinet, but she could still see that the house had been cleaned.

Chapter 137

Where were the children?

She told the children that the key was under the flowerpot, and if Mama were not home, they could open the door by themselves.

Sarah came out with the dishes. "Why are you standing there in a daze? Go wash your hands. Dinner is ready."

Anne was in no mood to eat. If the children had not returned, what should she do when they came back later? They would have to meet with Sarah head-on.

"Aunt, how did you get in?" Anne asked.

"Of course, I came in with the key under the flowerpot!" Sarah said.

Sarah thought about making a phone call to the school. At this time, she wanted to prevent the children from meeting her aunt...

However, before she could, the screen changed.

It was Lucas's call.

She went to the balcony to answer. "Hello?"

"Are you at home?"

"Yes, what's the matter?" Anne asked.

"The children are at my house," Lucas said.

"Why are they at your house?" Anne lowered her voice.

"Is there someone in your family?"

"Yes, my aunt is here."

"No wonder the triplets called me, saying there were other people at home. I went to pick them up."

"Ah..." Anne nodded. "When my aunt is gone, I'll go pick them up! Would that be okay?"

"Don't worry. They can sleep here and go to school with me tomorrow morning. It's more convenient that way."

"It's very troublesome to take care of children..." Anne was embarrassed.

"No, they are very happy and well-behaved. Otherwise, you couldn't have single-handedly brought them up if they were naughty kids, could you?"

Indeed.

After

Anne gave birth to these three children, she wondered if God was taking pity on her. The kids could wear simple clothes by themselves when they could sit straight, although they took some time to learn it.

Their growth probably accelerated because she did not have the time to be a helicopter parent.

"Thank you very much, Principal."

Chapter 137

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Their growth probably accelerated because she did not have the time to be a helicopter parent. "Thank you very much, Principal."

After Anne hung up the phone, her body relaxed. She had been out of ideas. Sarah put the tableware and chopsticks on the table and asked, "Did Lucas call? I heard you say 'Principal'."

Anne sat down at the table and was about to pick up the utensil when Sarah tapped her hand. "Wash your hands."

"Oh." Anne got up to wash her hands.

She came back and ate together with Sarah.

"I'd better come here often to cook for you! If you're at home alone, your food probably isn't very nutritious. You won't accept my money, and you don't want to eat at my place. What am I going to do with you?" Sarah said. "No, I'll just cook myself something simple. I am an adult, and I can make money by myself," Anne said.

Sarah thought for a moment before asking, "Did you eat with Lucas's mother yesterday?"

"I happened to meet them, and they were so enthusiastic, so we ate together."

"Joanne said that she liked you the first time she saw you. You look clean and nice, and you're so beautiful as well! You are destined to marry into a wealthy family." Sarah was happy for her.

"I never thought about that."

"Then start thinking about it from now on. When you marry into the Newman family, you will be rich, and everyone will envy you. Besides, education is of the utmost importance if you give birth to a child! Having a principal as a husband would boost your child's chances of succeeding in the future."

Anne sighed inwardly. She had no need to envision a future with kids. She already had three of them.

Chapter 138

“By the way, three children knocked on your door just now,” Sarah said. Anne’s hand holding the utensils trembled, and her expression tensed. Did they? Did she see their faces?

“It’s the three children your mother was babysitting. Strange, why are they here?” Sarah asked.

“They went to the wrong floor, probably!”

“Yes, the children said that they went to the wrong door. I don’t understand why the kids’ parents have the money to hire your mom as a babysitter but live in such a broken-down apartment! Perhaps it’s because your mother doesn’t charge them much,” Sarah spoke bluntly. Anne was silent, thinking about her children.

They sure did some quick thinking.

However, how would they get in touch with Lucas? Did they know Lucas’s number?

Anyway, with such smart children, she could rest assured knowing they would be able to fend for themselves.

“By the way, you have to find some time to go on a date with Lucas!” Sarah was very excited. “No, I don’t think I’m worthy of him,” Anne said.

“Why not?”

“Anthony won’t let me go. Lucas has a good future ahead of him, don’t let it go to waste.” Anne would not have contacted Lucas if it was not for her children.

Her promise to Anthony yesterday was still ringing in her ears.

She would try her best not to meet with Lucas anymore.

Sarah’s face was serious, and she put down her utensils as if she lost her appetite when she heard about Anthony, “In Luton, the Newman family was also powerful, but if they went against Anthony, they wouldn’t stand a chance. Anthony is a lunatic.”

Anne was relieved.

If she kept meeting Lucas, she doubted it would end well for her and Lucas.

‘I have to think of a way to shoo Anthony away... After all, I was the one who set the both of you on a blind date.’ Sarah thought.

When Anne heard those words, she felt nothing.

How could it be possible for Anthony to give up?

It just was not possible.

Even if Anthony did not exist, she still had her three children...

Sarah left after dinner.

In the evening, Anne called Lucas and video called the three little ones. The kids were thrilled. They were jumping on the bed, wearing T-shirts too big for their size, their faces flushed with excitement.

Anne was a little embarrassed when she heard the children calling Lucas, daddy.

After talking to the children for a while, Lucas told them to sleep.

They were very obedient, said goodnight to Mama, and then burrowed into their respective quilts, looking extremely adorable.

Lucas looked handsome and shrewd with his glasses on. "As the principal of the Pinnacle Academy, I can handle children pretty easily."

Anne smiled. "Even when I was young, even if my grades were good, I would stay out of the teacher's sight, let alone the principal."

"If you had good grades, why hide?" Lucas asked.

"I'm cowardly!" Anne laughed.

"Do you feel afraid when you see me?" Lucas stopped walking.

"I was nervous at first, but I'm fine now," Anne said embarrassedly. Lucas chuckled lightly.

Chapter 139 "By the way, how did the three of them contact you?" Anne asked. "They borrowed someone else's phone," Lucas said. Anne smiled helplessly, not knowing what to say in response. The three little ones not only remembered Lucas's phone number but also borrowed a phone from a stranger to make the call. She never taught them any of that. The only thing she taught them was to call 911 if they were in any kind of danger. "They are very smart, and if you train them well, they will achieve great heights in the future," Lucas praised the children. Anne felt relieved and happy.

"I will, i definitely will."

After hanging up the phone, Anne lay on the bed in a daze. After thinking about it, she took out her mobile phone to check the location of Anthony.

Anthony was still in the Archduke Group. She did not care where he was as long as he was not near her.

Anthony's appearance last time was very unexpected. She constantly reminded herself to check Anthony's location, but he still managed to appear unexpectedly in front of her.

After he had a stomach problem yesterday, he went to the group to handle business the next day. She did not expect a person who was cruel to himself to be kind to others. Since leaving the Royal Mansion that day, Anthony had not appeared for several days. It seemed that Anthony had let go of Anne, but Anne knew better.

She wondered who the three children looked like more. Was it her or Anthony?

At noon that day, Anne went to the lounge and received a call from Sarah. "Anne, Elder Marwood is going to hold a birthday party tomorrow. You will go with me." "What?" Anne was slightly stunned.

"It's not a big deal. It's just a family banquet, you can eat alone," Sarah said. "Auntie, I'm not from the Marwood family..." Anne felt a little weak. Why did she always get involved in the Marwood family's affairs? "I know, but Elder Marwood said he wanted you there. He likes you very much. He doesn't have many birthdays left anyways. Let's go!" Sarah said.

Elder Marwood's statement surprised Anne.

She really could not tell that he liked her.

"Don't worry, Anthony won't go," Sarah said.

"Anthony has no grudge against his grandfather. Why won't he go?" Anne did not understand. "Even if he does, it won't be the same day as us," Sarah said.

Anne understood.

How could Anthony be there with Sarah at the same time?

Before ending the call, Anne did not agree to it, and she said she wanted to think about it. Oliver knocked on the door of Anthony's office.

He nodded slightly to the figure in front of the desk. "Mr. Marwood, tomorrow is the birthday banquet for Elder Marwood. It is scheduled from 2 p.m. to 7 p.m. I haven't given the m your answer."

Anthony's body leaned back into his chair.

The phone on the desktop suddenly vibrated.

Anthony's eyes swept across the desk, picked up, and answered the call.

A voice from the other side spoke. "Are you busy?"

Anne seldom called Anthony, and she only did so if she had to. "Tomorrow is the birthday banquet of Elder Marwood. He told me to go. I don't know how to respond..."

She wanted Anthony to decide for her.

If Anthony said she could not go, she would not go.

"How obedient you are." Anthony's low and slightly hoarse voice came through.

Anne pursed her lips. She knew if she went to such an important occasion without telling Anthony, she would be in big trouble.

Chapter 140

"Then..."

"It's up to you."

Anne was stunned, and Anthony hung up the phone.

Did that mean she could go?

Since when did she have so much freedom?

5

Anthony threw the phone aside, his face was indifferent and his black eyes like a falcon's. "Is there any news from the police station?"

"No," Oliver said.

Every time he made a phone call, the entire police station panicked, and the investigators were under enormous pressure to find the murderer.

However, there were still no useful clues.

Anthony's black eyes were as dark as ink. "Assassination at the manor, Cheyenne's death, if I'm not mistaken, they were done by the same person."

Oliver was shocked. "How are they related? Do you want to put the blame on Mr. Marwood and worsen the relationship between you and Miss Vallois? Are you sure you want to do that?"

Anthony sneered. "They're coming for me."

Oliver's expression changed. "The Marwood family...?"

"I'm going to the banquet," Anthony instructed.

Oliver nodded. "Okay."

In the morning, Anne made baby formula for the three kids, made pancakes, and put them on the small table.

After the kids finished drinking the baby formula in the bottle, they started eating the pancakes. They had a good appetite. They would not have been so chubby otherwise.

Anne also sat on the floor with some pancakes.

The family munched happily on their pancakes.

"Mama, I want to go live with Daddy Lucas today!" Charlie demanded with his fork raised.

Anne almost choked on her pancakes. She cleared her throat and raised her eyes.

The children's big eyes shone with excitement.

She sighed. "That's not your daddy, that's..." She pointed her finger.

She then noticed that the photo had disappeared. The random handsome man whose picture she chose to become their kid's father seemed to be looking mournfully up at her.

"Mama, Daddy Lucas has already agreed!" Chloe said.

Chris nodded vigorously. "We asked him after school yesterday!"

Anne was distraught. "He probably doesn't want to be disturbed." "We won't disturb him!" the three kids said in unison. Anne did not know what to do.

Watching them get on the school bus from a distance, Anne took out her mobile phone and called Lucas, asking her about her children living there.

It was true,

Anne was really embarrassed. However, her children knew how to get close to unfamiliar people. It seemed that they really believed that the principal was their daddy. However, thinking of Elder Marwood's birthday banquet today, she did not decline Lucas' offer. After all, she would not get home early since she had a birthday banquet to attend. After asking for leave in the afternoon, Anne went to Sarah and then went with her to Elder Marwood's manor. She was wearing a dress that Sarah had prepared for her in advance. She dressed up rather attractively with a small matching bag in her hand. Her clothes cost a lot. Anne was very awkward. She did not know why her aunt insisted on dressing her up like this. Her aunt said that she wanted her to dress formally. The people who came to the banquet were all from the Marwood family. She did know some of them, for example, Damian and Tommy.

Chapter 141

Tommy was wearing a straight suit, looking casual and indifferent, while looking at her with a queer expression on his face.

Anne turned her gaze elsewhere.

That was no longer the gentle Tommy she knew.

She would probably leave after giving Elder Marwood her presents.

Of course, Sarah had prepared the gift for her.

Anne really could not come up with a valuable gift that could fit the Marwood family.

She was not raised in a wealthy family, so she did not know which presents were appropriate and which were not.

The guests laughed and chatted over tea and coffee.

Sarah was happily chatting with the other guests about things only the rich knew about.

Anne was recommended by Sarah to the other guests.

Anne could only smile politely.

"We haven't seen Anne for many years. She's getting more and more beautiful!"

"You look just like your aunt!"

"You look so beautiful. There must be many suitors pursuing you, right?"

“Do you have a boyfriend?”

Sarah hurriedly said, “No, Anne would never dare to have a boyfriend without my consent...”

“There are very few nice girls like Anne these days.”

Anne quickly found an excuse to leave.

There was no one behind the manor, so she hid under a tree to catch her breath.

“I didn’t expect to see you here. Did my brother allow you to come here?”

Anne

turned around and saw Tommy walking toward her with his hands in his pockets while looking at her with a smile.

She did not know what that smile meant.

Anne had no intention of analyzing it. She did not forget how she was betrayed by Tommy that day.

If it were not for Tommy, she would probably be living happily ever after with her three children far away from Anthony.

Tommy stopped a few steps away and looked at her, savoring the view of her long legs. “My brother will never forget your body. You look so attractive.”

“Have I offended you?” Anne asked, feeling uncomfortable. “No.” Tommy thought about it and shook his head.

“You’ve changed a lot,” Anne said.

Tommy smiled humorlessly again. “You’re still pretty much the same as before, still naive. Do you really think that if you stay obediently by Anthony’s side, he will let you go?”

Anne’s face turned cold.

“Yes, I was wrong before, but I want to say that without me, you can’t escape!” Tommy looked at her with a gleam in his eyes.

“That doesn’t mean you have to frame me!” Anne was displeased.

Tommy stepped forward, leaning toward Anne.

Anne stepped back, leaning her back against the tree trunk.

When Tommy raised her hand, her face turned slightly in fright.

Tommy stretched out to grab the branches on top of her.

“Want to leave? I’ll take you away.” Tommy said, “This time, I’m sincerely trying to help up.”

Anne lifted her eyelids and looked at him blankly.

What was he playing?

“Anne, didn’t I treat you well before? Didn’t I help you?”

Anne did not speak. Tommy was kind to her before as if he were her brother.

However, she still remembered the feeling of him stabbing her in the back. She felt a chill down her spine.

Chapter 142 This familiar feeling made Anne’s expression change. When Tommy raised his eyes and looked at her, Anne anxiously reached out and pushed Tommy away. “Go away!” Tommy was pushed back several steps, frowning at Anne, who was full of anger.

“I won’t leave Luton. This is my home. Why do you want me to leave? Please stay away from me!” Anne said angrily, then turned around. Her footsteps stopped suddenly, panicking as if she had just discovered something Anthony stood tall and straight, like a beast that suddenly appeared in the dark forest, locking on his prey.

He gave her quite a startle.

Tommy recovered his composure, stepped forward, and passed by Anne’s side. “Bro, I thought you wouldn’t come! I’m so surprised!”

Anthony looked indifferent and did not speak.

Tommy got his cue and left. Anne stepped forward. “When did you arrive?” “Does that bother you?”

Anne frowned slightly, her beautiful face pure in the sunlight. “No. Thank you for coming. Otherwise, I don’t know what Tommy would do. Don’t worry, if I want to leave Luton, I have to deal with my mother’s house first. That would be a very long process, so I would rather have a house here. Even if half a year has passed, and you let me go, I still won’t leave Luton.”

She sounded sincere.

Anthony squeezed her chin and pulled her forward.

Anne's body collided against his, her body pressed against his strong male physique.

"You do seem to have become more obedient. Or are you acting?" Anthony's voice was a little hoarse, and his fingertips rubbed her soft lips. Anne felt itchy but did not dare to refuse him. "No. By the way, is your stomach feeling better?"

Anthony narrowed his dark eyes, stared at her darkly, and said nothing.

At this moment, Fanta came over. "Mr. Marwood, Elder Marwood wishes to talk to you."

Anthony released

Anne's jaw, glanced at her, and turned to leave. The nerves in Anne's body relaxed. Anthony was a very dangerous man.

If Anthony knew that she was once close to Tommy, she would be in a very bad spot even though she wasn't in love with Tommy.

However, why did Anthony come here?

Anne did not expect Anthony to be here because Ron and his wife were here.

They were enemies, weren't they?

Anne went to the front hall.

The entire Marwood family respected Anthony, but he was hard to get close to.

Anthony and Elder Marwood sat on the sofa while Ron and Damian sat down.

Sarah sat beside her husband, trying not to draw attention.

Elder Marwood asked, "Where's that girl, Anne?"

Sarah hurriedly greeted Anne, who wanted to disappear from their sight. "Come here, Anne, Grandpa called you!"

Seeing Anne not moving, she stepped forward and pulled her over.

Elder Marwood looked at Anne and pointed to the seat. "Sit down, don't stand. We are a family."

Anne subconsciously looked at Anthony, but before she could see what was under that indifferent face, Sarah pulled her to the side and sat her down.

Ron said, "Dad, in fact, today I have something else to tell you."

"What's the matter?" Elder Marwood asked.

1

"Now Anne and Anthony are together. If possible, I hope you can allow them to marry each other," Ron said.

Anne's mind was sluggish at first, but after hearing his words, she could not believe it.

What did he mean? She was frightened.

Chapter 143

She looked at Anthony and then the others.

Why was he doing this?

It was her aunt's duty to decide this for her, not his.

Anne's mind flashed through a couple of scenarios.

Elder Marwood looked at Anthony with cloudy but shrewd eyes and asked Ron, "What's going on?"

"I think Anthony likes Anne very much. Otherwise, they won't be together. Besides, Anthony is not young, and it's time for him to start a family." Ron looked at Anthony with a look of fear on his face but still said in front of everyone, "Today is Grandpa's birthday. Let's make this happen!"

"What makes you think you can decide that for me?" Anthony asked with a calm and indifferent expression.

"Since you are here, it means that you belong to the Marwood family. Don't deny it. The blood of the Marwood family is flowing in your body!" Ron tried to convince Anthony.

Anthony's dark eyes flashed with mockery. "What if I don't marry?" He did not deny his relationship with Anne.

Anne's face burned with panic and embarrassment.

Where did they get the confidence to think that they could force Anthony to marry her?

"Since you don't want to marry, why occupy her? Either you marry, or she marries someone else. You choose!" Ron said.

"Indeed, brother, that doesn't sound very gentlemanly to me." Tommy cleared his throat and joked.

Anthony was very calm, holding the tea in his hand and sipping.

The indifferent expression had not changed, and the black eyes were unfathomable. "These women are to be played with, and they don't deserve to get married. Not everyone marries their prostitutes as you did."

"You!" Ron looked angry.

Sarah was angry, but she could only bear it.

"As for whether she would marry or not, it depends on when I've had enough." Anthony looked indifferent.

Anne lowered her gaze, her fingers on her lap folded slightly.

She felt embarrassed and wanted to escape...

"Do not dare to oppose me." Anthony's voice was cold. "You are not powerful enough."

Ron was furious.

Was this person in front of him his son?

"All right, we'll let the youngsters decide what's best for them. We shall not interfere." Elder Marwood said. If it were not for Ron begging him beforehand, he would not have been given this chance for Ron to speak. Ron was wasting it.

"Dad, that's not what you said. If he likes her, then he should marry her. What's wrong with that? I'm also doing this for his good!" Ron did not relent.

"I can marry," Anthony said. The people present were stunned by his sudden change of words. Especially Anne, with a bewildered look on his face. What was he talking about? Anthony's face turned slightly. His black eyes were cold. "You need to divorce." "What did you say?" Ron almost stuttered. Sarah's complexion changed, turning a little pale. "Shut up if you can't do it." Anthony's face was dark. Ron was so angry that he almost fainted on the spot. Just as he was about to say something, he was reprimanded by Elder Marwood. "Enough! Are you finished?" Elder Marwood looked very displeased.

Chapter 144

"I'm here today and have something to announce." Elder Marwood looked around at his son and grandson before saying, "The ten percent of the shares in my hands will be passed on to Anthony."

Damian and Tommy account for the largest portion of the shares in the Marwood family business, and they have exactly the same amount.

No matter who Elder Marwood's shares are given to, the person would be securing the leadership of the Marwood family.

If Elder Marwood's shares were given to Anthony, although there were not as many as they had, they would lose the chance to become the leader of the company!

There was no expression on Anthony's face, letting off a regal aura.

Ron and his wife were surprised.

Tommy narrowed his eyes slightly, unable to see through his thoughts.

"Dad, are you serious?" Damian could not hold back himself and asked.

"Do you think I'm joking?" Elder Marwood was serious. "Tommy has shared as well, you are all my grandchildren, and no one should be left out."

Damian smirked. "Isn't this biased? If you do this, Anthony has more shares than Tommy. Besides, with Anthony's current career status, he probably wouldn't even want this small amount of money!"

"It's his business whether he wants it or not. This is my will. Anthony, come to my study with me." After saying that, Elder Marwood got up, and Fanta supported him in the study.

Anne was walking outside. Sarah hurriedly ran over. "What's this? He gave the shares to Anthony?"

Anne wanted to say that if Anthony really wanted it, he would not have let the other members of the Marwood family take it as his own.

Elder Marwood's move was probably to appease Anthony.

"Auntie, my uncle asked Anthony to marry me. Is this your doing?" Anne asked.

Sarah pulled her over and whispered, "Yes! I wanted him to decline, but I didn't expect Anthony to be so arrogant! She doesn't care about the Marwood family at all!"

"Anthony is a mentally strong person. He is not easily frightened," Anne said, and in the end, she was just humiliating herself.

"But what should I do? You can't keep being bullied by him like this, can you?"

"Don't worry about me, auntie. There will always be a way out in the future. Don't implicate yourself because of me."

"I will do anything for you. Don't worry about me."

Ron called Sarah over. Anne looked up and saw the location on the second floor where the sniper was hiding.

She thought that she had rescued Anthony at that time, and she thought she could live a little better, but apparently that was not to be.

She did not want to socialize with the other Marwood family members, so she turned back and went up the stairs to the second floor.

No one came up here, but looking down from this position, she could see most of the manor's landscape.

It was facing directly toward the door.

Anyone coming out could have sniped.

When Anne was standing there looking at the scenery, she realized that something was wrong behind her.

It seemed that someone was approaching her.

She turned around in fright, and simultaneously, her body tensed up.

"Ah!" Anne screamed in fright, her body fell back, and her hands instinctively grabbed what she could reach, but there was nothing for her to grab.

The railings here were only as high as her thighs, and her upper body flipped backward over the railings.

It would hurt a lot if she were to fall down from the second floor.

When her feet were about to leave the ground, her hand in mid-air suddenly caught something, and her body jolted to a stop.

The next second, a big hand grabbed her back and dragged her back onto the second floor.

“Ah!” Anne pulled away from the railings, and she plunged into his sturdy chest, causing her to tremble and gasp for breath. When she looked up and saw his cold jawline, thin lips, straight nose, and pair of deep and sharp black eyes. She was momentarily dazed. Three seconds later, she reacted, her anger beyond words, and she pushed Anthony away. “You’re crazy!”

Chapter

145 “Say that again.” Anthony’s expression was terrifying. Anne’s face was pale, and her heart was pounding. “Why did you push me? You’re a lunatic!” She was humiliated in the living room just now, and now he was pushing her?

She was almost scared to death!

Seeing Anthony approaching her, Anne panicked. “What are you doing? I’m correct, aren’t I?” There was no way to retreat. The next second, Anthony grabbed her shoulders and pulled her toward him

As she tilted his head, Anthony’s face loomed in front of her. His breath gushed onto her face. “You have some guts, don’t you?” His breath was hot, but Anne felt chilled to the bone. “That’s not my intention. I don’t want to marry you at all. If I knew something like this would happen today, I would never have come here.” Anthony looked at her magnanimous face. His black eyes suddenly became cold, and he pushed her back and let go of her hand. Anne

sorted out her emotions and asked, “Are you unhappy?”. Anthony glanced at her indifferently. “Are you probing?” “No, I care about you.” Anne tried her best to be calm. Although she was trying to probe him for an answer, she could not say so.

She wanted to know more.

Suddenly, her wrist tightened, and she was suddenly pulled to one side. “Ah! You...”

“Shut up.”

Anne pursed her lips, and she was dragged behind a water tank and the roof.

She felt puzzled. Then she heard footsteps coming from the stairs. Tommy’s impatient voice rang out, “What are you trying to say to me?” “Which part didn’t you understand? Didn’t you hear what your grandfather said?” This was Damian’s voice.

Anne looked at Anthony subconsciously and looked into those dark eyes, which were like a black hole.

Her brows trembled, and she looked away. What was she looking at? Her wrist was still firmly shackled in Anthony's palm. Before she could decide whether to break free, she heard Damian's voice again.

"What do we do now? The shares of the Marwood family are in Anthony's hands. We will all have to listen to his orders in the future!"

Tommy's indifferent voice sounded, "Even if he didn't get those shares, we'd still have to listen to his orders anyways."

"And you're okay with that?" Damian was really angry.

"What else can I do? Fight him? Why don't you go? Don't tell me to do something if you can't do it!"

Damian was speechless due to his anger.

"Stop overthinking."

"Since you

don't want to fight Anthony, what about Anne?"

Anne, whose name was mentioned, trembled slightly, feeling the sharp gaze from Anthony. She did not dare to raise her eyes. She did not know what else Damian and his son would talk about...

"Don't you have a good relationship with her? Also, what was Ron thinking? They still want to marry Anne to Anthony and let that bitch Sarah triumph over me? She doesn't deserve it! To marry into the Marwood family, she did many, many horrible things! I wish I could be the one to catch her!"

Tommy did not have the patience to listen any longer. "I'm not interested, I'll go down first." Damian was annoyed by his attitude. "You are not as good as your brother! How could I have given birth to someone as weak as you are!"

Damian and his son left the balcony.

Anne came back to her senses and wanted to pull her hand back.

However, she failed to do so.

Anthony turned his face and stared at her with black eyes. It took a moment for him to look

away.

Anne rubbed her wrist a little uncomfortably after her wrist was caught for too long.

Seeing no one, he said, "Everyone is gone."

Anthony stared at her coldly with dark eyes. "Stay away from him."

Chapter 146

After speaking, he did not stay any longer and turned to leave.

When Anne watched him disappear, she felt confused!

Why would Anthony think she would want to get close to Tommy in the first place?

Nobody in their right mind would want to marry Tommy!

After Anthony went downstairs, he took out his mobile phone and instructed, "Keep an eye on Damian and his son."

He hung up the phone, got on his Rolls Royce, and left.

After Anne went downstairs, she did not see Anthony, and the Rolls Royce outside was gone. When she saw Tommy, who was still there, she understood what Anthony's warning meant. Even if Anthony was not here, stay away from Tommy!

After all, there must be relatives in the manor who had a good relationship with Anthony. If she did contact Anthony, she would be in trouble.

Damian was a bad person. He wanted to catch Sarah's wrongdoings so he could have the upper hand!

Anne found Sarah, pulled her over, and said to her, "Auntie, be careful with Damian."

"What's wrong?"

"I heard that Damian told Tommy that he wanted to find your wrongdoings and threaten you with them." Anne could not help but tell her aunt.

Sarah's eyes flickered with guilt, and then she laughed. "Don't worry, I haven't done anything wrong, let him come."

Anne naturally knew that, but she felt obligated to remind her.

“Auntie, can I go back home?” Anne asked.

“Of course not.” Sarah said, “The other guests might say you are being impolite. You could think of it as accompanying me.”

Anne knew she could not leave.

She stayed at the birthday banquet for the whole entirety.

People were always curious about the relationship between her and Anthony.

She had to take a lot of bathroom breaks to avoid the questions.

After many bladder?”

bathroom breaks, she was stopped by Tommy. “Is there a problem with your

Anne looked uncomfortable. She was just going to walk past him.

Tommy stopped her. “Anthony isn’t seeing this, don’t hide from me.”

“You don’t know that,” Anne said.

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“You are really afraid of him,” Tommy said.

Anne did not deny it. There was nothing shameful in being frightened of Anthony.

Even when grown-up men saw Anthony, they would also get frightened.

“I apologize for what happened last time,” Tommy said.

Anne was taken aback and looked at him.

“Are we reconciled?” Tommy said sincerely.

Anne seemed to see the Tommy she once knew again, “No. Although you betrayed me last time, I still want to thank you for helping me, though.”

After speaking, she walked past him.

The muscles on Tommy’s face tightened.

“Anthony can’t possibly marry you. He has someone he likes.”

Anne paused slightly, looking at him. Who does Anthony like? Whoever it is, it has nothing to do with her.

Chapter 147

Anne stayed until seven and left with Ron in their car.

Ron wanted to inquire about the relationship between her and Anthony.

He wanted to know what his son was thinking!

Anthony was not a normal man. He was powerful and unfathomable.

Anne just said that she did not know anything.

Ron did not say anything.

When Anne returned home, the room was calm.

She was not used to not being welcomed by the noise of the children.

After taking a shower, she lay on the bed and habitually looked at Anthony’s location.

He was in the Archduke Group again.

She was starting to wonder if something had gone wrong with the GPS.

Seeing that it was still early, she texted Lucas and asked him if the children were well-behaved.

Lucas video-called her.

The first thing she saw was the three little kids playing with Legos.

“Heads up!” Lucas said.

The three kids turned their heads, saw their Mama in the video, and shouted happily, “Mama!” Chloe got her little face close to the camera. “Will Mama come to sleep with us?”

Charlie held a plastic knife in one hand and Lego in the other. “Mama, come and see the dinosaurs I made!”

Chris squeezed over, almost toppling Chloe over, but Lucas saved her with his hands. “The bed here is huge!”

“Really?” Anne laughed. Did these three little kids take Lucas’s family as their own?
She even saw Chloe leaning against Lucas’s leg intimately.

“I have many guest rooms here. You can come over at any time,” Lucas joked.

She laughed. “Forget it, haha.”

She knew that Lucas was joking and did not take it seriously.

Afraid of taking Lucas’s time, she hung up the phone after chatting for a long time.

In the morning, Anne went to the subway. When she was walking, her name was called.
“Anne?”

||

”

Anne turned around and saw a middle-aged man who got out of the car walking toward her, staring at her as if trying to distinguish something.

He came up to her. “You look so alike.”

“You know me?” Anne was surprised.

“Don’t I? I... I may have recognized the wrong person.” The middle-aged man touched his nose with his thumb, got into the car, and left.

Anne stood there in a trance.

How could he not know her if he called her by name?

Sarah was shopping and just came out of a store.

“Hey.”

Sarah saw the man walking by. Although she had not seen him for many years, she recognized him right away. Her expression changed.

She opened the door to get in the car.

Before the car pulled away, she was grabbed by a man. “Why do you run away when you see me?”

“Let go!” Sarah pushed him. The man said, “I went to see Anne just now.”

Sarah was stunned by the man’s words. “You... Why did you do that? What does she have to do with you?”

“I’m her father.”

Sarah pulled the man aside. “Gregory Cooper, I warn you, stay away from Anne!”

“I will, but I’m divorced now and have no money, so give me some money to spend.” Gregory Cooper stretched out his hand devilishly.

Chapter 148

“What? Dream on!”

you

“No? Then I’ll tell her that her aunt is her real mother. If your husband knew that child, would he still want you?”

Sarah’s expression changed greatly, and she was frightened.

Anne was used to fetching her kids to and from school when she was not at work.

The three little ones were getting more and more skilled.

They can go to school by themselves, go home by themselves, and open the door with the keys by themselves. Smart kids, they were.

Anne was thankful that Anthony did not trouble her these past few days. That night, a knock on the door suddenly sounded.

had a

Anne, who was drawing and playing with the three children, tensed with fright and immediately put her index finger on her lips and made a silent gesture toward the children.

Was it Anthony?

However, she saw that Anthony was still in the Archduke Group!

Anne hurriedly picked up her mobile phone to check. Indeed, the location had not changed.

Then the person at the door was not Anthony.

Even so, she kept the child in the room just in case.

While packing up the drawing books and pens in the living room, she asked, "Who is it?"

The answer to her was another knock on the door.

Anne felt weird. She stepped forward and pressed her ears to the door. "Who is it?"

"We are your neighbors. Why are you making so much noise?"

Anne thought, was she too loud playing with the three children just now? They were just drawing...

She opened the door, and as soon as the door opened, it was pushed open.

The collision caused Anne to stagger back several steps, and she almost fell.

She stared blankly at the few men who had now entered the house and looked around.

"Alone at home?" the ruffian in front asked.

Anne asked defensively, "Who are you? I don't know you!"

"Then do you know Gregory Cooper?"

Anne shook her head. "I don't know. You went through the wrong door. Please go out."

"But he said his daughter lives here!"

Anne was quite sure that they were looking for the wrong person. "My father passed away long ago, and his name is not Gregory Cooper."

The leader looked at Anne with a smirk. "Sure enough, just like Gregory Cooper said, her daughter is very beautiful, and she can be sold for a good price to pay off Gregory Cooper's gambling debt. Take her away!"

"Don't..." The other men walked toward her. Anne was determined not to get kidnapped. "Wait, let me change my clothes first? I can't run away anyway. You can sell me for a higher price if I'm dressed better, right?"

They thought about it. "Don't play tricks on me."

Anne entered the room and locked the door.

The kids stood there with his little faces raised, looking at her worriedly.

“Don’t be afraid. It’s alright. Mama is going out. You call the principal and ask him to pick you up. If the principal asks about Mama, just say I’m fine. Mama’s cell phone It’s in the living room. Do you remember the password?”

“Yes.” The three little kids were tearful.

“1

Anne felt a pain in her heart.

After Anne was taken away, the kids came out of the room.

Seeing the mobile phone on the coffee table, they entered the password to unlock it. They found the principal’s number and dialed it. “Daddy Lucas, help...”

Anne was taken to an underground club.

There were all kinds of gambling equipment inside, and the fluorescent lamps glowed white. A man was kneeling on the ground like a dog and was beaten until he was bruised.

However, Anne still recognized the man. It was the man who called her ‘Anne’ at the subway entrance a few days ago and said he did not know her.

As soon as Gregory saw Anne, he hurriedly pleaded to her, “Anne, hurry up and save me, or I will die!”

“I do not know you.”

“Of course, you don’t know me. You were thrown into Cheyenne’s care by your mother when you were born. I did not marry your mother at that time, and your mother got pregnant,” Gregory explained.