## **Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies By Pink Dolphin**

## Chapter 14

Anne lowered her eyes and smiled weakly. "Really."

"I heard that...Anthony also went to Uncle's anniversary party. I hope he didn't do anything to you?" Tommy asked.

"No...nothing, I left not long after..." Anne did not want to talk about Anthony.

She was like an anxious bird; mentioning his name made it hard to breathe.

"If he's troubling you, tell me. I will help you," Tommy said.

Anne was touched.

When she used to be helpless, Tommy helped her. It had been a long time since, and she could recognize him right away.

Now that Anthony was tormenting her, she bumped into Tommy, and he even helped her to get a job at the surgery clinic. He helped her a lot, and she was grateful.

Perhaps when one was helpless, one would seek safety...

"Why did Anthony come back to Luton?" Anne pretended as if she knew nothing.

"I'm not sure. Nobody from the family knows either." Tommy frowned slightly.

Anne's heart sank. "Have you been in touch with him?"

"Not since he cut his ties with the Marwood family. There's no way for me to get in touch with him." Tommy thought of something, and he reminded, "If you see him, try to stay away." "I know..." Anne replied.

In the past, Tommy would visit Anthony at the Marwood Mansion from time to time. They were quite close.

However, Anthony was so cruel as to cut off all ties.

Yet, someone like him was powerful.

Normal demons were not intimidating, but threatening and powerful demons were!

As the two of them were happily enjoying their meal, a black Rolls Loyce slowly drove toward the restaurant.

Anthony's sharp eyes penetrated through the dark window and were fixed on the two of them.

As Anne was eating, she suddenly had chills all over. She turned her face toward the street outside.

The cars were driving past, as usual, nothing was suspicious.

So...where did that chill come from...

"What is it?" Tommy asked.

"Nothing."

After the meal, they walked out....

"I'll send you home," Tommy said.

"It's okay. I can get myself back."

"Are you living alone?" Tommy asked.

"Yeah, I rented a place."

Tommy thought to himself, 'She must be single.'

"I'll take my leave," Anne said and left.

Tommy watched Anne's small figure with gentle eyes. She had not changed a bit. Even her tiny figure remained the same...

Anne chose the cheapest transportation to delay her time and arrive at the Royal Mansion later. She got off the subway and walked for an hour before arriving at the gate of the Royal Mansion.

If she had the choice, she wished that she would never return...

When she saw the Rolls Loyce parked outside the door, her body jolted.

It was Anthony's car...

The trees swayed among the darkness like dancing demons.

Anne gulped, bit her tongue, and entered the mansion.

When her eyes met the sharp and dark figure, she could not help trembling.

"Where did you go?" Anthony said quietly.

"Nowhere...I found a job today. I'm working at a surgery clinic..." Anne said and knew there was no point hiding from him as he could find out anything.

Anthony watched her coldly. "Come forward and speak."

Anne was standing a distance away since she was fearful of Anthony.

She halted and walked forward. She stopped when she was one meter away. "I'm telling the truth. If you don't believe me, you can check..."

"Nothing else?" Anthony's eyes were darkened.

Anne flinched, and her jaw dropped.

"Do you want me to find out?" Anthony asked darkly.

Anne said quickly, "No. I don't know if I should be saying this...when I was at the surgery clinic, I bumped into Tommy with another woman, probably his girlfriend? I'm not too sure. After that...I had dinner with Tommy, and I came back after dinner." "You're in such a rush to meet a man? Do you want me to introduce you to some?"

"No, you're mistaken. We only had a meal and nothing else!" Anne defended.

"I remember he used to like you. Didn't you ask him to send you away?" Anthony mocked.

Anne looked down. "I know my place."

"Stay away from him!" Anthony growled.

"I know..." Anne obeyed and repressed the fear inside her, and she said, "Can I rent a place nearer the surgery clinic? It's quite late by the time I get here. I even have to walk for an hour from the subway station back here, please?"

The spacious living hall fell dead silent. A powerful repression engulfed the space.

Anne felt it hard to breathe. She was afraid that he might disagree. She added, "You control the entire Luton. It doesn't matter where I live..."

With that said, she saw Anthony's feet touch the floor. He stood up, striking fear in her heart.

Anne trembled and stiffened. She was terrified but was unable to move her legs. It was as if she was restricted by something invisible.

Following that, her chin was tightly gripped by his powerful fingers.

Anthony glared from above. His voice was low and cold. "Okay."

She was shocked that he agreed. His eyes were so dark, and she could see her own fearful reflection in his eyes.

"Only if you agree to be wherever I want you to be," Anthony demanded.

"Okay..." Anne agreed. Under his gaze, she tried to step back. "I'll return to my room."

## With that said, she carefully went up.

Anthony turned away, and his eyes were sharp.

A predator was never worried about his prey getting out of his control. She ran away two years ago. This time, she won't be able to!

When she got back into her room, she sat on the edge of the bed but was not feeling very relieved.

She would never be at ease as long as she was in his control.

She had always been cautious and did things step by step to avoid falling into the abyss.

The next day, Anne was working while searching for a place to stay. When she found a suitable place, she went to have a viewing during her break.

It was a one-bedroom flat, around fifty square meters, costing one thousand two hundred bucks per month. Since she was in a rush to move out of the Royal Mansion, she had not had much time or options.