

Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies By Pink Dolphin

Chapter 16

There was an appointment that night, and they had to work overtime.

At six in the evening, Anne was about to eat the bread she had prepared when her phone rang. She saw the caller ID and answered, "I'm working overtime."

"And I'm bringing you a delicious meal."

Anne walked to the reception and saw Tommy waiting for her.

She walked over and said, "Didn't I say that you don't have to send me food?"

"Not even once?" Tommy saw her standing there. He grabbed her small wrist and pulled her over.

When he touched her, she jolted and had no choice but to sit on the chair.

She saw the meal prepared for one person.

"Why're you so nice to me?" Anne asked.

Tommy had a gentle look as he answered, "I'll be nice to you, and all you have to do is to accept it. No pressure. Just like how it was when you were at the Marwood Mansion. If you'd like to, you can even call me brother."

Brother...Anne looked down. All her nightmares started when she called Anthony 'brother'.

Therefore, she had no courage to call Tommy her 'brother'.

She should not have met Tommy this many times...

"If you don't eat now, it will get cold and my effort will be wasted." Tommy reached over to ruffle her hair. He took care of her like a sister.

Anne fixed her hair and complained, "I'm not a child. Why do you touch my hair."

Tommy laughed and replied, "Alright, I won't. Eat."

Looking at Anne's adorable face, he thought that Anne, who was twenty-one, was merely a kid to him.

"Right, how's Mr. Weir?" Anne recalled.

"He established the clinic and nurtured the clinic like his child. Yet, he was forced to sell it. Most importantly, the buyer did not even show up and bought him out with money. He must have felt horrible," Tommy said.

"Is the buyer very powerful? Who is he?" Anne was curious. Was he as powerful as Tommy?

If he were not powerful, Tommy would have been able to help Robin, but it was apparent that he could not.

Anne hoped that there was someone to beat Anthony...

"I heard he's someone from the Archduke Group, so I can't help Robin," Tommy said.

Hearing that, Anne's only hope vanished. Her face turned even paler.

Was it Anthony? Anthony bought the clinic?

Why him...

Anne tightened her grip on the box. Since she was exerting too much force, it was crumpled, and the hot soup fell onto her skin.

"Argh!"

Tommy opened the bottled water by the side and took her hand to wash the burn with water. "Don't move."

The water ran through her hand and cooled down the burn.

"It's red." Tommy frowned, looking at the reddish hand as he washed it.

Anne saw how worried Tommy was, and she felt bad. "I'm fine. The soup was not that hot."

Tommy looked up and said seriously, "If your hand is broken, I will take care of you."

The nervous atmosphere was taken away by Tommy. Anne smiled. "How so? You'll cut down your hand for me?"

"You don't want my hand?"

"Stop fooling around..." Anne grinned.

A dark shadow passed by the room. The tall figure exuded an air of oppression stopped by the room.

The door was half opened, and he saw the interaction between Tommy and Anne. Anne's hand was in Tommy's hand.

The figure exuded a powerful aura. Tommy sensed the unusual atmosphere and looked over.

Anne looked over as well. When she saw the chilly and dark eyes, she retrieved her hand, and her legs went soft. She leaned onto the table that stopped her from falling over.

"Bro?" Tommy was surprised.

Anthony walked into the room. His tall figure oppressed the others.

The atmosphere grew tense.

When Anthony glanced at Anne, Tommy somehow went before her to block her from him.

Yet, this further frightened Anne.

As if there was something between her and Tommy...

While Anthony's threat resonated in her ears...

“Bro, long time no see. I didn’t expect to see you here. Why’re you here?”
Tommy was confused.

This was a surgery clinic. He did not think that Anthony’s handsome face, which even made him feel insecure, had anything to work on.

Unless he was here for Anne...

“I was passing by,” Anthony said coldly.

Tommy went up. “Bro, we haven’t met for so many years. Want to get a drink?”

“Okay.” Anthony did not turn down. When he left, his eagle eyes glanced at his victim, who dared not to make a sound.

After the two men had left, Anne’s body went soft, and she fell onto the chair.

Her back was sweating.

She knew why Anthony showed up. The Archduke Group bought the clinic. In other words, Anthony bought the clinic. He could show up at his clinic whenever he wanted to.

Anne held her face helplessly.

Anthony bought this clinic in order to control her.

Who would have thought that one would go this far to ensure she had no freedom...

Anne thought of the surgery she had. Would Anthony find out?

Probably not.

Anthony would not check the files.

Thinking of that, she was more at ease.

When the customer came, Anne went back to work.

When the procedure ended, it was around nine at night.

Anne went into the changing room. Her phone rang when she opened the locker and got ready to change.

When she took out her phone, she halted.

It was a video call.

She told Nancy not to call. Furthermore, it was not even daytime there!

Anne answered, "Hello?"

"Mama? Is this Mama?" A child-like voice was heard. Anne's heart softened as if all her fatigue was washed away.

"Yes, it's me. What time is it? Why're you awake? Where are your brothers?" Anne asked.

It was her daughter, Chloe, calling. She pouted and said, "They are not up yet. I miss Mama, so I took Nancy's phone to call you."

Anne knew it. She did not blame her but smiled. "Hmm, I miss you, too."

After all, the kids knew nothing.

"How's Mama's work?"

"I just finished work. I'm about to go home!"

"You're not coming back to us?"

Anne was about to say something when Nancy's voice was heard. "Chloe, why are you on the phone?"

"I'm calling Mama."

"Didn't I say we can't call Mama when she's at work?"

"Just...just...for a while..."

Anne heard Chloe's adorable voice, and she had a gentle smile on her face. She thought of how she would video call them when it was their daytime.

The door of the changing room moved. Anne thought it was her colleague.

When she turned around, a pair of dark eyes came into sight. She was so terrified that she turned pale.

"Who're you calling?" Anthony asked with a blank expression.

"Nobody..." Anne stiffened with fear.

"Give me the phone."

Anne was going to run away while ending the call.

The other hand was even quicker...

"Argh!"

Anne gasped and wanted to retrieve her phone, but her neck was held against the wardrobe.

"Argh!"

Anthony got hold of the phone, but the call ended.

He called back and put the phone on speaker.

Chapter 17 When the call was answered, Anthony glared at Anne with growing hatred.

Anne breathed heavily, and her face turned pale. She looked as if she was in pain while overwhelmed with fear!

She prayed that Anthony would not find out about their kids. No way!

"Hello, Anne? Why did you hang up?" Nancy asked.

Anthony did not seem to be pleased with this woman's voice. His eyes signaled Anne to speak.

"I'm ...fine, I'm about to go home! I was calling to let you know that I won't be able to come back anytime soon. I'll pay you back later..." Anne said with a shaky voice.

“Oh dear, money is not important. It’s just that my health is deteriorating day by day.”

Anne was shocked by Nancy’s acting. “It won’t. I will try to come back sooner, ...”

Before she could finish her sentence, Anthony ended the call.

“Give up on this thought!” He was not concerned about others’ illnesses.

Anne pursed her lips. “When I was there, she took good care of me. She...”

“Go!” Anthony cut her short, as he was not interested in what she said. He instructed and turned away.

“I’ll get changed...”

“No need.”

Anne thought to herself, ‘I’ll have to keep wearing this nurse costume?’

They went to a high-end bar.

All the cars parked by the front cost no less than a million dollars. This showed how much the minimum spent on the bar was.

With Anne’s status, she had no right even to get in.

She followed behind Anthony and went in under his name!

Anne walked in when the door opened. She saw Tommy sitting alone inside with alluring women taking care of him.

When one of the women saw Anthony, she instantly wanted to go toward him, but she was scared by his intimidating gaze.

When Tommy saw Anne, who came in her uniform, he pushed the woman away from him and stood up. “Anne, you came for me?”

Anthony’s sharp eyes noticed Tommy’s doing, but he did not speak.

This was not right. How would Anne know that he was here? She came with Anthony...

Anthony sat down and suddenly grabbed Anne’s wrist and pushed her over...

“Argh!” Anne knocked over and bumped into a hard and muscular chest. Her heart was beating fast.

“Bro!” Tommy went up to stop him, but Anthony’s chilly look halted him...

“Tommy, stay away from this woman. If not, you will end up badly.”

Anthony’s eyes were cold. He grabbed Anne’s chin and picked her up. “Am I right?”

Anne’s breathing was shaking, and her clear eyes were withholding the humiliation.

Tommy’s jaw clenched. He looked at Anne, who was unable to move, worriedly.

Was it still not clear to him?

Before he saw Anne, it was likely that Anthony already had his eyes on her!
“Speak!” Anthony was running out of patience.

“You’re...right.” Anne gulped.

“Bro, don’t do this. Anne didn’t do anything wrong. Let her off!” Tommy pleaded.

“Tommy, it’s not your place to tell me what to do!” Anthony reminded him. They were drinking a moment ago, but now Anthony had turned into another person.

Tommy looked unwell.

“Since you want to find a man, I found one for you. Your client prefers special service. Aren’t I nice to you, hmm?” Anthony’s voice rang like a demon.

Anne’s face turned pale again, and her body trembled, but she dared not to look at him, “No...don’t do this. I will do as you say from now on.”

“When you go against me, this is what you get.” Anthony’s eyes turned dangerous.

Chapter 18

Anne knew what he meant, she was too close to Tommy, but it was not her fault! He must not blame this on her!

“Bring her to the client’s room!” Anthony demanded.

The bodyguards by the door walked over.

Anne trembled in fear. Seeing that Tommy was coming over, the other bodyguard blocked him from getting close.

The bodyguard grabbed Anne by her arm...

“Argh, don’t touch me. I don’t want to go...” Anne was very scared, and she kicked the bodyguard’s knees in panic.

The bodyguard did not expect her to kick and let go of her.

Anne’s body then bumped into Anthony’s arm. He was holding a wine glass, and the wine spilled. The liquid drenched his fingers.

The atmosphere in the room turned tense and chillier.

Anne was so scared that she trembled. “I’ll...wipe it off for you!”

She quickly took the towel from the table and wiped Anthony’s hand.

Yet, his hand moved away.

Anne was confused and terrified.

Suddenly, Anthony’s eerie voice demanded, “Lick it off.”

“What...?” Anne was stunned.

“Do you need me to repeat myself?” Anthony’s voice was harsher as he threatened.

“Bro! Why would you humiliate her like this? Was it not enough what you

did to her in the past?" Tommy was furious. He pushed the bodyguards away, trying to save her.

The bodyguards were not weak. They were professional.

When Tommy was about to punch a bodyguard, he stepped back and dodged.

Tommy quickly moved away and threw another punch at the bodyguard's head.

The bodyguard went into fighting mode. He tilted his head to move from Tommy's punch. His body went forward, and he punched Tommy in his stomach...

"Argh!" Tommy groaned in pain and took a few steps backward. He felt pain in his stomach and tried his best to keep it under control. However, his face was turning pale.

Anne saw this and said quickly, "Tommy, this has nothing to do with you. Don't mind me!"

"I'm fine..." Tommy's voice turned hoarse from pain.

"Go away!" Anne looked away. She touched Anthony's fingers, dripping with wine. She jolted and shut her eyes to put her lips on his hand.

"Anne..." Tommy saw her kneeling on her knees, cleaning Anthony's hand in shock.

"Be careful," Anthony demanded from above.

Anne held back her tears and dignity. She was focused on cleaning his hand, slowly making her way from his palms to his fingers.

Anthony looked down heartlessly, like a giant looking at an ant by his feet.

As he had everything under control, his fingers jolted. Anthony's body tensed up like a predator under attack!

Anne was shocked. She backed away and did not know what she had done wrong. She looked at Anthony blankly.

Before she could react, her chin was grabbed harshly. "Argh!"

"As expected, some things don't have to be taught by the others. "Anthony glared with hatred, and he then instructed, "Bring her away!"

The bodyguards went forward to grab Anne's arm, and she did not even resist.

Perhaps she knew that even if she did, there was no use.

"Anne!" Tommy wanted to help her, but another bodyguard blocked him.

He watched as Anne was carried away, and the door was shut automatically

Anthony took a towel to wipe his finger. He was cold like ice, unmoved.

Tommy went forward, "Bro, let her go. What has she done to you? Not in the past and not now! Even if Sarah wronged you, she is only

Anne's aunt and not her mother. Why would you punish Anne for that? I don't understand!"

"What does it have anything to do with you?" Anthony scoffed coldly.

Chapter 19

Tommy was speechless. "I don't want to see you treating Anne this way. She's innocent."

"To me, nobody is innocent!" Anthony said coldly.

Anne was pushed into a room, and the door was closed shut. There was no way for her to open the door.

There was someone behind her. She turned back to see an unfit man walking out of the toilet. He had a towel around his body with his bulging belly showing.

When the man saw the beautiful lady, his eyes sparkled, especially as she was wearing his ideal costume. "I didn't expect them to have such beauty, no wonder the membership cost me five million bucks."

Anne was shocked as she leaned on the door. "Don't...don't come here. I don't work here. I was kidnapped.... Don't touch me.

"Come, let me touch you..." the man was eager as he went onto her.

"Argh!" Anne flinched and moved away.

The man saw Anne hiding by the bed and became more excited. "Don't worry. I will pay you however much you want as long as you listen to me. You will have unlimited money..."

With that said, he went onto her and pressed her against the bed

"Argh! Let go of me!"

"Aww, you look even prettier up close. Don't worry. I will be gentle. I won't hurt a beauty like you." The man caressed her tender face.

Anne was terrified as she stopped his hand. With a thought, she smiled and said, "Sir, I will shower first. It won't take long. Okay?"

"Don't worry, even if you don't shower, you're still very fine." The man was eager to kiss her.

Anne was disgusted. She grabbed the light by the bed stand and smashed it at his head.

"Argh!" The man cried out and fainted.

Anne pushed his disgusting body away and went off the bed.

Seeing that he was not moving, she was worried that he was dead. She went forward to feel for his breath and found he was still alive.

Anne was not in a rush to get out. Her soft body leaned against the wall as she sat there in terror.

Even if she went out, Anthony would find out she escaped, and he would

surely find her another man.

She did not want to...

As she was coming up with a plan, the door clicked.

Anne looked up, and her body stiffened. Who was it?

A moment later, a tall shadow came in.

Anthony's sharp eyes glanced at the fainted man and then at Anne.

She stood up in fear with her back leaning on the wall.

Anthony went up to her slowly, elegantly, and dangerously.

Anne looked at the man who fainted in bed and the light that had fallen.

The bed was tiny, and it seemed that nothing had happened.

She tried to come up with an excuse, "It hasn't started, and he... he fainted..."

"Do you think I accept this?" Anthony looked at her darkly.

"P... Please let me go? Other than this, I'd do anything." Anne begged.

Anthony glared at Anne and sat on the bed. "Come here."

Anne did not understand but went to him anyway. When she went over, he grabbed her wrist, and she fell onto him.

"Argh!"

Suddenly, he grabbed her on her chin and forced her to look up. "If you satisfy me, I will let you go."

Anne understood what he wanted, and her lips were trembling.

Meanwhile, the man on the bed moved. He was not unconscious after all.

A black gun pointed at his head as he was about to sit up. He was so scared that he laid back down. He dared not to move.

The man's eyes looked at the arm holding the gun. The person with the gun exuded a powerful aura when the watch on his hand was worth fifty million. The man dared not to breathe.

He knew what was happening...

At midnight, Anne walked back to her rented place on her own.

She went into the bathroom, which was big enough for one person. She turned on the tap and washed her face.

She looked up in the mirror and saw her eyes were swollen, and she looked like a mess.

Her tied hair had loosened, and her hair sat on her shoulder.

She comforted herself that at least it was not the other man who assaulted her.

Although Anthony did not go all the way, what he did was already insulting enough.

She told herself that they had already slept together two years ago. There was no need to make a fuss.

She reminded herself of their kids...

With that, Anne felt better.

She showered and cleaned herself before video calling Nancy.

Nancy was worried and answered, "Are you okay??"

"I'm fine. It was close. Luckily you are smart."

"I heard a man's voice, and your voice was shaky. I dared not to speak of anything else. You did tell me not to mention the kids."

"Yeah, that's right. Where are the kids? I want to see them..."

When she saw the cute little creatures, Anne felt much better. She had a happy smile...

On the next day, she went to work as usual.

"Anne, someone's looking for you," a nurse told her.

Anne went to the guest room. When she saw the man, she turned to leave.

"Anne!" Tommy chased out and pulled on her hand. "Don't go."

Anne retrieved her hand and looked away. "Don't come looking for me anymore."

"I'm worried..."

"I smashed the other man. He didn't touch me," Anne said. Anthony only touched her...

"That's good. I was attacked by Anthony and fainted, so I could not come to you. If anything did happen, I would never forgive myself."

Anne did not expect him to care so much. He was also hurt by Anthony last night.

"Don't come to me anymore." With that said, she turned away.

"Anne, I said to you that I'll always have you back. Do you remember?"

Tommy asked from behind.

Chapter 20

Anne stopped and turned back to look at him with watery eyes." I remember, thank you. I will take good care of myself. Also, the person who bought this clinic is...Anthony."

Tommy jolted. "Him?"

"So, don't come here." Anne looked away and walked inside.

Tommy stood there transfixed. He found it hard to accept.

If it was Anthony who bought the Aesthetic Clinic, then he was also the person in charge of the Archduke Group...

He would never have thought that it was Anthony. When did Anthony turn into the powerful person in charge of the Archduke Group...

The reason she told Tommy was to stop him from coming to this clinic that was controlled by Anthony. Also, she did not want Tommy to start a

pointless fight as there was no point in fighting against the Archduke Group.

Furthermore, she did not want to put Tommy in a difficult situation. Once she managed to leave Luton, she would never come back again.

So what was the point...

Anne went to buy lunch in the afternoon. When she walked to the road...

"Anne!"

When Anne heard the voice, she turned over and saw Sarah, who looked in disbelief.

Anne saw her only relative. She wanted to cry but held back her tears.

"Aunt..."

Sarah went forward and asked, "What happened? Why are you still here? If I didn't hear Tommy speaking to your uncle, I wouldn't know that you're still in Luton!"

"Sorry, aunt, I..."

"Was it Anthony? You left the party the other day because of Anthony. You're back because of him, right?"

Anne looked down. This was no longer a secret...

"You're working here? Come back with me! He won't be able to bully you!"

Sarah pulled Anne into the car.

"Aunt, no..."

"Why not? He's not welcomed in the Marwood mansion. He won't be able to do anything!"

"Aunt, I can't..." Anne had tears in her eyes. She held onto the door and did not want to go in.

Sarah was furious but seeing Anne's tears, she softened. "With me by your side, he won't be able to do anything to you. However, if you're alone, he could do anything!"

"Do you know how powerful Anthony is?" Anne asked.

"I heard from Tommy, and we're all very shocked. It's terrifying to have someone like him control Luton! So I can't leave you alone! I will fight for you! Let's go!" Sarah pulled her again.

"No, aunt, listen to me."

"What else is there to say? You were so scared of him back in the Marwood Mansion. You ran away to get away from him. He's a monster."

"I know, I know it. Aunt, why don't you let me deal with this on my own? If I don't, he won't leave me alone."

"How do you want to deal with him? Would he listen to you?"

"Aunt, don't worry about me. I have a job now. Once I settle down, I will find a way." Anne thought of how Sarah helped her to buy the tickets and

almost got into trouble.

She dared not to put Sarah in danger again.

Sarah caressed her niece's face, "Look at your small face. You've lost weight. Anne, where do you live now? Is it good? Do you eat well?"

"Don't worry, the place I rented was fine, don't worry about me."

"Unless you want to sneak away by plane again? This doesn't work. To be honest, I wish you would stay in Luton."

Anne felt bad, and this was the only thing she could not agree with Sarah. She had three kids away, and they were Anthony's children. She must not stay in Luton...

"That's it, then. Stay here, and we will come up with a plan. Hopefully, he will let you go."

Chapter 21 Anne knew that Anthony would never let her go unless she was dead...

"Anne, come to my place for a nice meal tomorrow!" Sarah said.

"Nice meal?" "You don't remember my birthday? I lived with you for so many years, and I always remember your birthday!" Sarah rubbed Anne's nose.

Anne flinched. How could she go?

Anthony did not want her to get in touch with the Marwood family, especially her aunt.

However, it would be cruel of her not to attend Sarah's birthday...

"Don't worry, just a meal at home. Just me, you, and your uncle. Anthony won't come to our mansion. You can go home after the meal. Nobody would know."

Anne was convinced. "Okay, I will go."

She had no way of turning her aunt down.

Since it was just a meal and she could leave afterward, Anthony would not find out so soon...

On Sarah's birthday, Anne finished work as usual.

After returning to the flat, she went through the back door and took a taxi to Marwood Mansion.

She bought a gift for Sarah yesterday. "Aunt, happy birthday!"

"Look at you, why bother buying a gift?" Sarah smiled at her.

"Just something small."

"I will like whatever you buy me."

After getting inside, the memories came back to her.

Anne recalled Anthony's figure. He was in his twenties, standing on the stairs, looking down at her from above with his chilling eyes.

In her eyes, he was a dangerous person.

“Anne, do you remember this place?” Sarah asked.

“I do. It looks the same as before,” Anne said.

Ron smiled and said, “I remember when Anne first came here, she was in a dress looking adorable.”

“Come here, don’t just stand there. Let’s eat. Are you hungry?” Sarah pulled Anne’s hand. They sat before the table. “I made all of your favorite dishes.”

“Aunt, this is your birthday. Why did you make my favorite dishes ...” Anne felt bad.

“Silly kid, as long as you’re with me, it doesn’t matter who’s favorite dishes we’re eating,” Sarah said.

“Thank you, aunt.” Anne was touched.

“Thank me for eating more!” Sarah gave her more food.

Anne was grateful.

This was something she lacked living abroad all these years.

Her aunt had always been very kind to her, and she treated her like her daughter.

Therefore, on her birthday, she had to risk everything to stay with her aunt...

As they were happily eating, there was the sound of an engine coming from outside.

Sarah was curious. “Who came? I’ll have a look.”

She walked past the living room to have a look. When Sarah saw the black and arrogant Rolls Royce, she was still confused until she saw the man coming out. She grabbed the handle in shock.

Chapter 22

“Who is it?” Ron walked over and saw Anthony, his son, who had not returned since he had severed ties with them. “Anthony?”

The bodyguards rushed inside forcefully. They were so powerful and almost knocked over Sarah, who was by the door.

Luckily Ron caught her quickly.

“Anthony, what are you doing?” Ron asked.

Anthony was cold, and he ignored them, so he walked in.

The mansion looked the same, though he did not see his prey.

He walked into the dining hall.

The table had dishes all over but only with two sets of cutleries.

The bodyguard who had searched all over came back and reported, “Mr. Marwood, empty.”

Anthony narrowed his sharp and dangerous eyes.
He took out his phone to check. His lips curled up cruelly.
His big figure turned away. "Go!"
Anthony went inside the car, and the car left the mansion.
Sarah and Ron went back to the dining room. Anne was not there, and even her cutleries disappeared...
Meanwhile, Anne was running away by a trail on the mountain behind the mansion. She tossed her cutleries into the woods!
Her heart was in her throat!
She ran away when she sensed that something was wrong.
She knew she must not leave the cutleries on the table.
"Argh!" She panicked and fell. She rolled off the hill and crawled to the side of the road. A car passed by, and she quickly signaled for help.
The driver was shocked and quickly stopped.
Anne opened the door. "Sorry, can you give me a ride? I have urgent business! I can pay you!"
The driver saw how beautiful and clean she was. He felt like protecting her.
"Don't worry. Where are you off to?"
Anne told him the address, it was not far from where the driver was heading, and they left.
The car drove on the road, and Anne still felt unsettled.
How did Anthony get to the Marwood Mansion? Was he stalking her?
It seemed that he got here not long after her!
As long as Anthony did not catch her, it was fine...
The driver was kind, so he insisted on sending her to her door.
Anne would have grown suspicious of him if he had not followed the path home.
"Just there, in front..." Anne looked out the window. When he saw another car that turned into the area, her head buzzed. She pestered the driver. "Don't stop! Keep driving!"
The driver asked, "Not here?"
"Yeah, here. Drive to the back door."
Anne then rushed out of the car and ran to her apartment from the back.
She saw Anthony going into the apartment. The lift went to the sixth floor, and the lift door opened.
Anthony walked out coldly toward an apartment. He seemed to know the way.
He did not even bother knocking on the door. He raised his leg and gave a good kick...
The door was smashed open.

“Argh!?” Anne cried out in shock, standing by the door. She looked at the big figure in front of her. “Why... why do you kick my door?” Anthony glared at her and barked, “Where have you been?”

Chapter 23

Anne answered with confusion, “I was right here. I was showering, and I just got out when you kicked the door...”

She did seem as if she had been showering. She was in her pajamas with her hair wet.

“How do you know where I live?” Anne asked, feeling suspicious.

Anthony was furious that he did not catch her. He went forward to pull her hair...

“Argh,” Anne cried out.

“Are you lying to me?”

“...I’m not...” Anne would never admit it unless she wanted to die!

“If you don’t trust me, you can...check the CCTV...I haven’t been out since I got back...”

“Are you playing with me?” Anthony pressed her chin, almost breaking her. Anne held back the pain, and she groaned out in pain.

“Do you think I won’t catch you if you want to run away?” Anthony asked coldly.

“Even if you want to punish me, you should have a reason to. I don’t know what you’re talking about...” Anne defended herself.

Anthony glared at her dark eyes. He gave in, “Alright, good game. If I catch you next time, I’ll cut you into pieces.”

Anne could not help shivering.

When he let go of her, she staggered back and touched her chin.

When she looked up, he was already gone.

Anne closed the door and realized that the door was broken.

This man was too powerful.

Luckily she came up from the back lift, which was quicker than the front lift. It was also closer to her apartment.

When she entered her room, she removed her clothes and drenched her hair to look like she was showering.

Normally, she could have said that she was shopping, but knowing Anthony’s power in Luton, she knew he would find out.

It would be very bad for her if he found out that she was lying.

Anne sat on the sofa listlessly. She wondered how did Anthony get to the Marwood Mansion? Was he stalking her? Or...

Thinking of something, she took out her phone to check.

She checked the apps and found nothing suspicious. She had always been cautious and turned off her location long before.

Could it be some external software?

She took out her sim card and found something strange. There was a small piece of sticker that looked almost transparent.

What technology was this?

When did he put this in? How had she not realized this before?

He must have placed it when she was in the Royal Mansion!

Anne was terrified. No wonder he stopped her before her plane departed!

With this, no matter where she had been, Anthony would find her!

Anne went ahead to remove the small sticker, but her finger stopped.

If she took it out, Anthony would find out! He would then plant another tracker somewhere on her.

No way!

With that, Anne pretended as if nothing had happened and placed the sim card back in.

She believed that the sticker only gave out her location. If not, he would have found out about her three kids since she called them every night.

Anne broke out in cold sweat.

Luckily she figured it out or else she would not be as lucky next time around.

Although Anthony did not punish her this time, it did not mean that he knew nothing. He had full control of her, and he was dangerous.

The feeling of being completely controlled by another person put her in despair....

Chapter 24 When she turned on the phone, the phone rang.

It was Sarah.

Anne answered, "Aunt..."

"Anne, how are you? Are you okay? Did Anthony catch you? I dared not to call you."

"I'm back. I'm fine."

Sarah said, "That's good. Anthony is unpredictable. He would go back to the Marwood Mansion in order to catch you. I thought he would never show up here again."

Anne lowered her eyes. Was there a place in Luton that he would not go to? If he wanted to extinguish the Marwood Mansion, it would be like him killing an ant...

"Anne, don't worry. I will try my best to save you."

"I will do it myself..."

“Even so, I have to help you. I won’t let you get bullied by him!”

Anne went to the living room after making the call. Ron was sitting there with a frown.

“I can’t believe that Anthony has not given up on Anne. It’s all my fault,” Ron apologized to his wife.

“It’s not your fault. Who can stop him? Also, he’s your son, and he won’t go too far.” Sarah had a thought and said, “I’m thinking, why not find him a woman so that he is preoccupied?”

“A woman?”

“Do you remember the daughter of the Grainger family, Michelle Grainger?”

“The one who’s a celebrity now?”

“Yeah! I saw her on the street a few months ago. She even asked me about Anthony. Back then, we hadn’t seen Anthony for a long time. When I told her I didn’t know where he was, she seemed disappointed! Michelle must have liked Anthony!”

“Really?”

“You don’t trust my instinct ?” Sarah said with confidence, “She is two years older than Anne. She used to come to our place for Anthony. She probably liked him back then.”

“If that’s the case, it’s not too bad,” Ron agreed.

Today, the Aesthetic Clinic was different from other days.

Michelle brought her assistant and some reporters to the clinic. They came in a group.

When Anne, standing among the nurses, saw Michelle, she paused but resumed her work.

Inside the office of the clinic...

“Doctor Carlson, help me check and see if my nose is natural or fake, even to the slightest. Come on here, when Dr. Carlson is examining, make sure the camera zooms in in case those women think that my face is unnatural,”

Michelle instructed her assistant and reporters.

One of them held a camera, and another held a phone pointing at Michelle. When Michelle sat down, the doctor examined her face from her eyebrows, jaw, and nose.

“No surgery was performed on your face, not even to the slightest,” Dr. Carlson concluded with a smile.

Michelle smiled gratefully and said, “Dr. Carlson, thank you so much. I’m glad.”

“You’re welcome.”

Michelle turned over, and her smile vanished. “That’s it. Prepare the clip

and post it online.”

The reporters and her assistant packed up, and they left.

The sky darkened as Anne walked out of the clinic. A burgundy colored car stopped by her.

The window rolled down, and Michelle’s exquisite face was seen.

“I can’t believe it’s actually you,” Michelle said.

She noticed Anne when she first walked in.

Seeing that Anne did not speak, Michelle said, “Come in? Let’s chat.”

Anne did not know what to say to her, and she was unwilling to get in.

“Anne, we’re not strangers? We used to play together. Also, someone will see my car here and assume I’m doing procedures in this clinic.”

Chapter 25

Anne wanted to say that nobody told her to park here.

However, she opened the door and went in.

They went to a high-end restaurant.

Anne felt that she did not belong there. The diners there were dressed fancily.

Michelle was in heels and a branded dress, while Anne had ordinary shoes, jeans, and a loose T-shirt. Her clothing was worth less than a hundred bucks.

The manager stared at her when she went in. If it were not for Michelle’s sake, she would have been asked to leave.

After they were seated, Anne asked, “Why are we here?”

“To dine, of course. This place is private. It’s suitable for popular celebrities like me,” Michelle said.

Anne did not mind her tone as she had always been this way.

Michelle picked up the menu and said, “Order something ! You probably haven’t eaten, let’s eat together.”

Anne just got off work. She had not eaten. She was planning to make instant noodles at home.

She did not have to read the menu to know how expensive the food was!

“No need.” Anne thought Michelle wanted to talk. She did not know they were here to eat.

Michelle did not say much. She ordered a few dishes and a bottle of wine before returning the menu to the staff.

After the staff had gone in, Michelle looked at Anne’s face with a judgemental look.

She had disliked Anne since the first time she saw Anne in the Marwood

Mansion. It had been a few years, and she disliked Anne even more now. "When did you come back?" Michelle asked.

"Almost half a month ago."

"I just finished shooting, and I know nothing. Are you still in touch with Anthony?"

Anne's eyes changed. It seemed that Michelle did not know that Anthony was back.

However, Anne had always known that Michelle fancied Anthony back then.

She once rushed up to Anne and warned her, "I like Anthony, don't fight with me."

Back then, Anne was in high school, and she did not understand what Michelle was doing.

Now she understood.

Michelle seemed relaxed. "Looks like you don't know either. Why're you back? I don't think you've graduated?"

"I didn't finish and came back."

"The college has no place for you?"

Anne stayed silent.

The dishes were served.

Michelle saw that Anne did not speak, and she said, "Why're you intimidated by me? Will I eat you? I don't like people watching me when I eat."

"If there's nothing else, I will go back."

Michelle was not pleased. "Anne, it has been years. You can't be busier than me. I ordered for two. How am I going to finish this?"

Anne looked at the other tables, and she was afraid that she might attract attention. Also, she did not want to waste food, so she picked up the fork and started eating.

Michelle was pleased when she saw Anne eating.

Before they finished, Michelle looked as if she was in pain. "Oh, my stomach is unwell. I'm going to the toilet."

She stood up and left.

Anne thought she would come back soon, but it had been twenty minutes since and Michelle had not shown up. Did she have diarrhea?

Chapter 26 While she was waiting, the staff came over. "Hello, would you like the bill?"

Anne's face reddened, and she said, "Oh... wait for a while? She went to the washroom."

“You mean the customer who came with you? She left.”

“What?” She was played by Michelle. She claimed to be unwell when she was running away! Now that Anne was left here alone, she had to pay the bill.

“How much?”

“The total is 12,356 dollars, and after rounding off, it’s 12,350 dollars.”

Anne was speechless. Her hand stiffened as she looked at the dishes on the table. “So expensive...”

“Mainly, it was this bottle of wine,” the staff said.

“I didn’t drink it.”

The staff did not reply and just smiled.

Anne knew that this was not an excuse not to pay.

However, paying ten thousand dollars for a meal would make her heart bleed!

“If...if I don’t pay, what would happen?”

“We will call the police.”

Anne took a deep breath and tilted her head. She raised her hands and said, “Take me, then!”

The staff was speechless.

She was weird!

Anne could not care less about being an embarrassment.

She could have bought so much milk powder for her children. Also, Nancy was now taking care of three children on her own, and she had to increase her pay.

It seemed that if she were caught, she would have less stress!

“Madam, this will put us in a difficult situation. My advice is that if you can’t afford it, don’t come to an expensive place like this. It’s embarrassing,” the staff said mockingly.

Anne blushed and lowered her head.

The staff spoke in a louder tone, and the other customers heard and turned over.

Even the manager came and asked, “What’s the matter?”

“Sir, this person is refusing to pay for the bill,” the staff said.

The manager looked at Anne and said, “I noticed you when you came in. Your clothes are so cheap. What were you thinking when you came in here?”

Anne lowered her head to look at her shirt. Other than it being cheap, it was cleanly washed. Why would he say that?

“If you don’t have money, ask your friends or family to pay,” the manager said.

"I don't have friends and my family...it's complicated." Anne dared not to ask for her aunt.

Also, she had no money in her bank account, and she still had to take care of her kids.

To choose between paying or calling the police, she preferred the latter.

The manager said, "I've never seen someone as shameless as you. Since you're so shameless, I have to call the police."

Meanwhile, a staff member ran over. "Sir, Mr. Marwood is here!"

The manager jolted and quickly turned to the door with the staff. They stood politely before bowing all the way.

The big and tall figure arrived and exuded a powerful aura.

His dark and eagle eyes glanced over and fell onto Anne's face.

Anne had not expected to see Anthony. How she wished there was a hole for her to hide in...

The manager noticed Anthony's gaze, and he knew he had made a scene earlier, so he quickly explained, "This woman can't afford to pay. This is the first time we have come across something like this. Sorry for the disturbance, Mr. Marwood. I'd like to send my most sincere apology on behalf of the restaurant."

Chapter 27 "Can't afford it?" Anthony asked calmly, his eyes dark as usual.

"Yeah! She wore cheap clothes and came here to eat for free. She is a little weird! After all, we're one of the finest restaurants in Luton. The poor would want to try once before they die!" the manager said.

Anthony walked in without a change of expression.

The manager said, "Mr. Marwood, your room is this way..."

Yet, Anthony did not seem to have heard him, and he kept walking.

He had one hand in his pocket and another hand pulled out a chair. He sat down, and his eyes were cold.

Anne pursed her lips, and her head tilted. She looked away from him.

The manager was quick to realize. If not, he would not have become the manager.

Seeing that this was abnormal, he was terrified. Could it be that they knew one another?

However, the clothes on this woman...

"How much?" Anthony asked darkly.

"This...no! She did not owe us anything. She did not eat for free. This lady wears the most expensive shirt in the world. I was foolish not to realize!"

the manager said in terror. He would say

anything to make up for it!

In front of him, he was merely an ant!

Anne saw the manager looking like a completely different person, and she thought to herself, 'You were not wrong. I'm not wearing an expensive shirt. You're merely intimidated by the powerful Anthony...'

Seeing that Anthony did not speak, the manager quickly asked the staff to clean the table. He asked, "Mr. Marwood, what would you like to have today?"

"The usual."

"Yes, sir! I will prepare for it." The manager bowed deeply and only stood upright after walking away. He wiped the sweat on his forehead.

Anne could tell that this was not the first time Anthony had dined here.

She did not know if she was unlucky or what. At least she was not arrested by the police...

"Thank you, but I don't have the money to pay you. You could take that away from my salary," Anne said.

There was no way for her to take out the money from her bank account.

"The amount you can't afford is less than how much I'd pay for a meal," Anthony said coldly. Anne understood what he meant. He was looking down at her.

"If you want to, you can actually," Anthony said abruptly.

"What?"

Anthony did not speak but merely looked at her dangerously.

The bad memories flushed her head. Her face turned red, and she gulped.

Anthony looked at her darkly and did not move.

Michelle ran over and yelled, "Anthony! Anthony, it's really you! thought...I thought I was delusional!"

Anthony looked up and saw the charming face.

"Anthony! Do you remember me?" Michelle asked with anticipation.

"The daughter of the Grainger family." Anthony looked away, looking impatient.

"Yeah! I'm Michelle Grainger. I used to play in the Marwood Mansion." She was pleased that he remembered her.

The man before her was more charming than before. His body was well built, and his face was handsome. Her admiration for him had deepened.

When she saw Anne sitting opposite him, she was instantly less pleased.

Anne seemed uncomfortable, and she said, "I've something to do. I'll leave now."

Chapter 28

Michelle smirked. It was good that Anne knew her place. Anne better leave quickly in order not to disturb her reunion with Anthony!

“Did I give you permission to leave?” Anthony’s voice was heard.

Anne’s body stiffened, and she sat back down.

The table was set for two people. Therefore, if Anne did not leave, Michelle had to leave.

Michelle had no choice but to keep her smile up. “I asked Anne out today. I had a matter to attend to, so I came back to pay. Who’d have thought that I’d bump into you.”

The truth was, she came back to look at how embarrassing Anne would be.

“I’ll leave now, Anthony. Let’s meet again next time.”

“Okay.”

Michelle was not asked to leave. After she turned away, her smile vanished.

However, before she left, she paid the bill.

Anne noticed her paying. If so, she owed Anthony nothing.

She had eaten, but as long as Anthony had not given her permission to leave, she dared not to leave.

She sat on the chair as if there were needles on the chair.

She watched Anthony as he ate.

She observed Anthony. He had a full forehead, straight nose bridge, and thin lips. His jaw was sharp, making him look cold and handsome.

In addition, his aura was so powerful that it made it hard to breathe.

He had a deadly charm.

Even if he was eating, he still seemed dangerous.

Michelle liked this man? Did she want to die?

However, this had nothing to do with her. All she wanted was to get away from this man...

On the way back, Anne sat in the black Rolls Royce. Her body was surrounded by luxury and pressure, and she grew anxious..

However, when she saw her apartment outside the window, her anxious heart was calmed.

“Argh!” She was pulled over and fell on Anthony’s seat. Before she could react, he pressed onto her and made it hard to breathe. She curled up and trembled. “What...what are you doing?”

“What do you think?”

“Don’t...this is the car...” Anne resisted.

He was too sudden.

Apparently, this beast did not seem to care. It seemed that he

was about to press her into the deepest end of the chair.
Anne curled into a ball. "...I'm on my period. It's inconvenient."
Anthony's eyes darkened. "Do you think I'll touch you?"
Anne halted and refuted, "You better not..."
Anthony grabbed her chin, and his thick fingers were powerful." Men do not like stubborn women."
"...I won't do it again..." Anne mumbled.
There was no point in refuting him.
Anthony pushed her away and sat back in his seat. His face had darkened. He was somehow turned on. However, when he saw her, he merely wanted to punish her.
She could not get away every time.
The car pulled over and Anne rushed down.
Seeing the car speeding away, Anne let out a sigh of relief.
Luckily she was clever. If not, it would be over.
If she did not come up with the excuse, he would have gone on right behind the driver!
Anne lay in bed after showering. She was searching for what to do when one lost a passport. It seemed that she had to report to the police station and then re-make another passport at the immigration office. It would take up to half a year.
Also, she needed her ID to make a new passport. So she would have to make a new ID...
No matter what, she had to do this secretly. She must not let Anthony find out...
She did not know when she could leave, but she had to have these ready...
On the next day, inside the surgery clinic, Anne went to get a drink from the pantry.
One had to admit that the business of the clinic was very good. Or perhaps, everyone was expecting too much from themselves these days.
Before she could take a sip, a nurse came in. "Anne, something's up. Come over quickly!"
"What is it?"
"A client asked for you to consult."
"But I'm just a part-timer."
"Yeah, that's what we said, but it didn't work."
Anne was confused. When she saw the client, it made sense.
Michelle sat in the waiting room with her arms crossed. She watched angrily as Anne walked over. "What took you so long? Is this how you all treat your customers?"

Anne walked over and greeted, "Hello."

"All of you, out! I came here for her!" Michelle instructed.

The doctor and nurses went out.

Anne said in a professional tone, "Madam, may I help you? I'm just an assistant, and I might not be as professional."

Michelle went straight to the point, "If you're not professional, why do you work here? Also, since when have you seduced Anthony? What have you been secretly doing to Anthony?"

Anne thought, 'Does having three babies count?'

"You like Anthony, too?" Michelle asked.

"Don't worry. I don't like him at all."

"Then stay away from him!"

"This is not something I can decide."

"You can't decide, or you're just like your aunt, who likes to seduce men?"

Anne was shaken and answered, "Please mind your tone."

"My tone? Everyone knew that your aunt was a mistress. I remember how Anthony's mother jumped off from the tallest building in Luton!"

"This has nothing to do with my aunt!"

"As I said, she's a mistress!"

Anne was furious. She had heard about this from her aunt long before. Sarah met her husband after Anthony's mother had died. How could they blame this on her?

Yet, she could not say this to Anthony because he hated Sarah!

If she mentioned this, she might as well be dead!

"If there's nothing else, I'm returning to work." Anne did not want to fight, and she turned to leave.

"If you dare!" Michelle rushed up to her and pushed her away.

Anne looked at this mad woman coldly. "Although you didn't have surgery on your face, I don't recall your eyes being as big?"

"What...!?" Michelle had a look of disbelief.

"You enlarged your eyes?"

"What nonsense are you talking about? Be careful. I will sue you!" Michelle was agitated. She grew furious, out of shame.

Chapter 29

The truth is, she did enlarge her eyes. Her eyes were not big enough for the camera.

Anne's words stabbed into her heart.

"Did you tip Dr. Carlson well? If this goes public, it will affect you," Anne said.

“You!” Michelle was fuming as she pointed her finger at Anne.” I’ll now ask the clinic to fire you! I don’t mind not being a celebrity. My family is rich anyway!”

She rushed out

Anne frowned. This woman came prepared...

“You all must fire Anne Vallois !” Michelle called out from the outside.

The manager rushed over and the nurses stood around.

“What is it?” the manager asked.

“Anne was rude to me. You must fire her! If not, this will not be over!”

Michelle declared.

“What happened ?” The manager looked at Anne, who did not speak, and asked.

“As I said, she was rude. Can you understand me?” Michelle mocked.

“Anne, apologize to the client!” The manager did not care to find out.

Michelle was still not pleased. She said proudly, “I said, fire her! Why do you not want to? Do you know what would happen if I posted online about your clinic?”

Everyone halted.

The Aesthetic Clinic was known for its service and quality. Furthermore, if their staff was reported more than three times, the nurses would be fired, and the doctors would have their salaries reduced. This was a severe accusation.

Michelle was a top celebrity. It would get serious if she made a scene.

The manager had the right to fire the employees. She would not let a part-timer who had passed probation bring down the clinic’s reputation. “Go to the HR.”

Anne halted. She looked at Michelle, who was filled with pride.

“Okay.” She turned to receive her pay.

Anne took less than a month worth of pay back to her apartment.

She did not mind.

She would work if she had a job. If not, she did not mind.

She was planning to leave Luton anyway.

It was just that Michelle was being rude.

Not having to work, Anne woke up early the next day and left her phone in her apartment. She then took a taxi to the immigration office.

Applying for an ID would take a month. She made a temporary one and then reported that her passport was lost.

After sorting it out, she quickly left the place.

A week later, she could use her temporary ID to claim a new passport. She went back into her apartment through the back door.

When she went in, she heard her phone ringing.

She was worried that it could be Anthony.

If she did not answer his call, it would end badly.

When she took her phone and saw the caller ID, she panicked. She pressed her nose and went to the sofa. After accepting the call, she made herself sound as if she had not woken up. "Hello, who's calling?"

"What took you so long to answer?" Anthony's dark voice was heard.

Anne looked at her phone and said, "Sorry, I fell asleep on the sofa. I woke up too early and then fell asleep on the sofa. I can't believe it's so late now..."

Not hearing his voice, she continued, "I don't work at the clinic anymore. I was...fired."

In front of the all-mighty Anthony, there was nothing to hide.

Therefore, as long as it was not about her plan to escape, she could tell him everything in order to make herself seem more honest.

Chapter 30 "Anne, if you try to play a trick behind my back, you won't survive another day."

Anne felt her scalp numbing and chilling. "I know, what I said was true. Michelle went to the clinic and made sure the manager fired me. I had to leave. You can check with them ..."

Before she could finish, he hung up coldly and powerfully.

Anne did not know if her words were effective. She was weak and scared, like a victim.

While Anthony was the cruel predator.

She felt unsettled...

.

When her phone rang again, she was so scared that her phone almost fell.

It was an unknown number. She answered, "Hello?"

"I'm the HR from Aesthetic Clinic. I have called you a few times, and you finally answered. Why're you not coming in to work?"

Anne was confused. Wasn't she fired yesterday?

"Okay, I will go in the afternoon."

After hanging up, Anne saw that there were a few missed calls before Anthony called. They were all from the clinic.

After lunch, she went to work, and only then did she realize what happened

when she was not around.

The manager who fired her was now fired.

They said it was arranged by the company. The reason was that she fired an employee for no reason and tried to please a client that was being unreasonable.

It was for a logical reason.

However, only Anne knew that this was Anthony's doing.

Anne went back to her place, and she worked while waiting for her temporary ID.

As she was waiting, she received a call from Nancy.

Since she was working and put her phone on silent mode, Anne did not know. In the afternoon, she took out her phone and had an unsettling feeling.

She knew that when Nancy called, it was during midnight.

Why did she call at midnight?

Did her kids miss her?

Anne went to make the call in the washroom.

Before making the call, she made sure the washroom was empty.

After the call went through and before Anne could speak, Nancy's anxious voice was heard. "Anne, it's bad. Chloe has a fever and a bit of a seizure..."

"What..." Anne had a sharp pain in her head. "Send her to the hospital!"

"But Chris and Charlie are at home. I can't go out!"

If Nancy brought Chloe to the hospital, the two-year-old Charlie and Chris would be left at home on their own. This was not safe.

However, Anne had no time to think things through. Chloe had a seizure.

"Nancy, are Charlie and Chris asleep? They shouldn't wake up anytime soon. Bring Chloe to the hospital, quick!" Anne was very anxious.

"Alright ...then!" Nancy had Anne's permission and hung up. She carried Chloe with a high fever and then brought her phone and wallet.

Anne sat on the floor with tears in her eyes.

She was so worried about Chloe that she was unable to calm down.

How she wished she could fly back to her kids right away!

However, she could not leave. She did not even have her passport

She could only worry and cry in here...

The washroom door opened, and a nurse came in. When she saw Anne, who was breaking down, she asked, "Anne? What happened? Are you okay?"

Chapter 31 Anne raised her head tearfully. "I...I feel so uncomfortable...I'm on my period..."

Lucia saw her clutching her stomach and said, "That looks pretty serious! Would you want to take sick leave?"

Another colleague, Zelda, sneered, "What an interesting conversation I'm hearing here! I'm also on my period, and yet you don't see me taking leave, do you?"

"Hey, don't you think that's a little too harsh?" Lucia, who had just started speaking, lowered her voice and frowned.

"I'm not exactly wrong, am I? You're now telling me every woman that has dysmenorrhea should take leave?"

"Can't you see how much pain she is in?"

"Well, she's not going to die, is she?" Zelda snorted. Anne knew that Zelda had a good relationship with her former supervisor, and she must be distraught when she got dismissed.

Using the wall to support herself, she stood up slowly from the ground. "I'm fine..." After saying that, she left the bathroom.

She was not in pain because of her period, but it was the best reason she could give.

The surgery clinic was under the complete control of Anthony, and she knew that the moment she took leave, it would immediately be known by everyone.

Anthony had taken a call to fire her supervisor less than 12 hours after she was dismissed, proving her point. So, in this case, even if she had a passport and ID card, she might not be able to leave Luton.

However, now that her daughter was ill, she really wanted to leave!

Even if there was a risk of being caught by Anthony! Anne looked nonchalant, but deep down, she was feeling very anxious.

After only waiting for half an hour, she hurried to the bathroom to call Nancy.

It took a while for Nancy to answer the phone.

Every second of waiting was like torture to her. "Nancy, how is Chloe?"

"I just arrived at the hospital..." Nancy was panting.

Anne put her hand to her forehead. "I'll be fine, please call me after you calm down." She did not know whether she was comforting Nancy or herself.

Her soul felt as if it was torn from her body.

"Okay..."

Nancy knew that Anne was feeling anxious, so instead of calling, she texted Anne every once in a while.

(She is no longer spasming, and is having an IV drip.] (The IV drip is finished, and the fever is gone.]

—

[I asked the nurse to help look after the children, I went back to see Charlie and Chris, and then brought them over.]

C

(Charlie and Chris ran out of the elevator barefooted because they could not find me when they woke up. I was lucky to get back home in time.]

[Anne, when will you return?]

Anne was a mother to three kids. She felt so heartbroken, she covered her face and hid in the bathroom crying.

She did not want to draw unnecessary attention, so she could only bite her arm tightly with her teeth to prevent her crying from being heard.

She bit herself so hard she almost drew blood.

When should she return? She had to!

Anne calmed herself down and replied with a text message, [I will return in half a month!]

Chloe was lying on the hospital bed, as dainty as a doll. Her little round face was flushed because of the fever and

sickness, and she curled into a small ball under her quilt. The first word she spoke after she opened her beautiful watery eyes was, "Mama..."

However, she only saw Nancy and her brothers by the bed. "Sister, don't be afraid, I will accompany you!" Charlie's soft little hand gently touched his sister's face.

"Sickness sickness go away! My sister will recover very soon!" Chris grabbed Chloe's hand in his.

"Hmm..." Chloe could not see her Mama and she wanted to cry, but she held back her tears, forcing her small mouth shut, feeling very aggrieved, "When will Mama be back?"

"Nancy says we will see her in half a month!" Charlie said.

"Do you know how many days that is?" Chris asked.

Chloe replied weakly, "About fifteen days..."

"Yes! We'll be waiting for Mama together!" Charlie raised his fists to cheer everyone up.

Chapter 32 "Today is the first day!" Chris said happily. "Fourteen days, we still need to wait for a long time..." Chloe said.

Nancy grabbed their soft hands and said, "Let's wait together. Mama will come back. Mama is working hard there, so let's work hard together here, okay?"

"Sure!"

Anne was restless all day, and she was worried about the child, even though Nancy said that the child has fine now. As their mother, she still felt worried as long as she was not by their side. Would they cry without her?

She would get worried about the child even when they had a fall. Her distress would only be more pronounced now they were sick.

As soon as she got home, Anne immediately video called Nancy. However, as soon as the call was made, she hung up immediately, as if she was afraid of something.

Could she video call her kids in the state she was in now?

When the child saw her, or when she saw the child, could she calm down?

Would she act impulsively after seeing her children, and then be discovered by Anthony?

She was worried about her children, but she was also afraid that her children would be taken away by Anthony!

Anne sat on the ground in distress, covering her eyes.

She hated Anthony to death!

There was a notification on the phone on her lap. It was a text message.

She picked it up and read it. It was sent by Anthony. It was just three words, (Get down here.)

Get down here..it meant that Anthony's car was just outside the community.

She was disgusted by the commanding tone of the text message!

Anne grabbed the phone and threw it away, but it just rolled on the sofa twice and settled in the corner.

It was the best she could do to vent her helplessness.

However, after being stubborn for about three seconds, she grabbed her phone again and replied, (I don't want to go out now, maybe next time!)

When Anthony saw the message, his face turned dark. He wondered what gave her the courage to reject him. He called her directly.

Anne held back her emotions and answered , “I’m very tired from work and don’t want to go out...”

“So you want me to go up and find you in person?” Anthony did not care.

Absolutely not. That sounded like a question, but Anne knew it was a threat.

“I give you three minutes!” After speaking, Anthony hung up the phone.

Anne sorted out her emotions and braced herself to deal with the terrifying Anthony.

The bodyguard opened the car door, and Anne immediately felt his ominous presence in the car. She was under a lot of pressure.

She glanced nervously at the shadowy figure, daringly climbed into the car, and sat down on her seat.

The door was closed, and the car drove out of the community.

“Where are we going?” Anne asked. Anthony glanced at her coldly, not intending to tell her. It was another chaotic bar.

Entering the place, there were men and women inside.

When they saw Anthony, they all stood up. They knew him. “Mr. Marwood!”

“I thought that Mr. Marwood wouldn’t be meeting us as he was busy with a beauty.” One of the men said with a smile.

Naturally, he had seen Anne following behind Anthony.

A man like Anthony was never short of women.

“Not really. I’m not such a spoilsport.” Anthony’s tone was neutral.

The Mr. Zabinski laughed, “We were all waiting for you!”

Anthony sat down on the sofa, leaned back, looked lazily and coldly at Anne who was standing there at a loss. "Go and accompany Mr. Zabinski."

