

## Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies By Pink Dolphin

### Chapter 21 - 40

**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 cutlery.

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.]

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(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.”

Chapter 33 Anne was calmer than she ever was.

She walked toward the slightly stunned Mr. Zabinski.

Mr. Zabinski thought that Anne was Anthony’s woman. Why was Anthony telling her to accompany him instead?

He had a lot of questions, but he did not say anything.

After sitting down, Anne poured wine for Mr. Zabinski with nimble hands.

“No, no, I’ll do it, I’ll do it.” Mr. Zabinski took the bottle and poured it himself, before pouring Anne a glass.

It was not the first time Anthony had pushed Anne into a group of men, but Mr. Zabinski was the first one who did not put his hands on her body. She could not help but take a closer look at Mr. Zabinski, and felt a vague sense of familiarity. After thinking about it, she remembered that she had seen this man on TV.

She chided herself. Of course he was famous. Which friend of Anthony was not?

Obviously, Mr. Zabinski was afraid of Anthony and behaved well toward her. That was not Anthony's intention. He had hoped Anne would get humiliated

instead.

Anne and Mr. Zabinski clinked glasses and drank all the wine.

Thinking about it, if she was drunk, where would Anthony send her?

She hoped she would get sent to the Royal mansion. She wanted to steal her passport and ID card.

She could not wait to see her children.

At the thought of that, Anne started to drink heartily with Mr. Zabinski.

"What a drinking capacity you have!" Mr. Zabinski was slightly surprised.

Anthony, who was watching Anne all the time without saying a word, looked sharply at Anne, as if trying to impale her with his line of sight.

After that, Anne just ignored Mr. Zabinski and drank on her own.

She was in a bad mood just now, but now she had a purpose.

As long as she did not drink herself to death, she did not care.

Anne, who was a light drinker, soon lost all her bearings. Anne's face blushed drunkenly and she pouted her red

lips. "Oh, come on..."

Then she picked up the wine on the table and was about to guzzle down the whole bottle.

However, before her hand could reach the bottle, she felt a forceful hand holding her wrists. "Ah...what are you doing? It hurts..."

"Do you think you can fool me by getting drunk? Huh?"

Anne's beautiful face was slightly wrinkled, and she tried to pry away the big hand on her wrist, but she could not move it.

"Whatever! Aren't I more obedient when I'm drunk?"

Anthony pinched her wrist harder, causing Anne to cry out in pain, and a devilish voice rang into his ears, "Indeed, it's easier to play with your body when you're drunk!" He shook off her hand.

"Argh..." Anne almost fell off the sofa.

The bystanders dare not make a sound.

Anne went to get the wine again, and she toppled over to the ground before she even stretched out her hand. She was very drunk.

Anthony looked at her huddled at his feet mumbling incoherently as if he was looking at something that had nothing to do with him.

Anthony brought Anne out to humiliate her by asking her to accompany men to drink.

Now she was already drunk, and no matter how much he tortured her, she would not know it, so it would not be much fun for him.

In the Rolls Royce on the return trip, Anne was drunkenly unconscious in her seat when she suddenly felt a churn in her stomach. She tilted her head to the side to throw up.

With a retching sound, all the food in her stomach went onto the seat, the armrest, the carpet, and some even almost splashed on Anthony's black shoes.

Anthony's face was gloomy and dark.

Anne was so drunk she was completely unaware of her predicament and continued to vomit until she had finished throwing up all the contents of her stomach. She then proceeded to comfortably fell back into the seat and sleep.

The veins on Anthony's forehead were pulsing, and the thought of murder ignited in his heart. Anne still lived to see another day though.

Chapter 34 She woke up in a daze, with a splitting headache, and found herself lying on the carpet not far from the door.

It was as if she was thrown like trash.

She did not need to think to know who did this to her.

Anne sat up, and the familiar surroundings reminded her that she was in the Royal Mansion.

God really took pity on her and gave her such a good opportunity!

Anne cleaned up her mess in the bathroom and went downstairs.

Hayden came over to her. "Miss Vallois, the food is ready.

“Where’s Anthony?” Anne asked.

“Mr. Marwood has gone out.”

Anne nodded and went to eat.

If Anthony had taken her passport, where would he hide it?

Either in a room, or...in a study?

It was just a matter of luck.

After eating, Anne walked away, avoided the servants and went to the study.

The door was unlocked. She pushed in and hurriedly closed the door.

The study was large, minimalist, cold and stressful, as if Anthony himself was in the room.

Anne held her breath and walked to the desk, rummaging through the documents and drawers, but could not find it.

She turned her attention to the bookshelf again.

She could go through those piles of books. Then her fingers stopped, seeing something dark green next to a thick book.

Anne took it out and noticed that it was indeed her passport, with her ID card in it. She felt joy and excitement.

As long as she left before Anthony found out, he would not be able to catch her as he can no longer keep track on her cell phone’s GPS.

When Anne was thinking about where to hide her passport in her clothes, her body suddenly froze. Turning her face slowly, her heart stopped when she saw the hidden camera in the corner of the study. The telltale blinking red light made her blood run cold.

“You really disappointed me.” The door of the study suddenly opened, and Anthony appeared like a devil.

Anne was so frightened that the passport in her hand fell to the ground, taking a few steps back, and her face turned pale.

Anthony looked at the things on the ground, his voice cold and terrifying, “Is this what you meant when you said you won’t run away again?” “You...you framed me?” Anne reacted.

Anthony stepped forward and pinched her face

“Ouch!” Anne gasped in pain. “Why else would you think I let you live near me? Did you think I genuinely wanted you to live a happy life?” “You...you devil!” Anne had tears in her eyes, and she hated him so much.

“Yes, I’m a demon who exists just to torture you!”

Anne was thrown into the basement.

“Ah!” Anne fell to the ground and got up hastily.

She was too slow. The door closed, and the entire basement fell into darkness!

“Open the door! Let me out!” Anne hammered on the door with her hand and kicked it with her foot. “Let me out! Anthony, Anthony!”

No one paid her any attention.



Anne pressed her body against the door, looking at the dark basement, her long-lost fear suffocating her.

When she was twelve years old, Anthony threw her into this dark basement because Anthony's phone slipped out of her hands into the toilet bowl while she was using it to search for some information on her studies.

At that time, her uncle and aunt were not at home. She seemed to have been forgotten. She was starved for three days and three nights, and was about to die before she was released by Anthony.

Chapter 35 Now as an adult, how long would she be locked up this time? Three days? One week?

Anne did not want to fight back anymore.

She got herself into this desperate situation because of her naivety.

There was no food, no water, not even a bed in the basement.

She could only fall asleep against the door or the wall.

On the first day, the empty stomach was bearable, but on the second day it seemed that she was starting to get dehydrated.

On the third day, Anne's lips were chapped, and it was already difficult for her to move her body, so she simply stayed still.

She did not knock on the door to ask for help, because she knew Anthony would not let her go, and it would be useless to scream and shout. During the time Anne was detained, Tommy was looking for her everywhere.

His calls went unanswered, and then he called Sarah.

After knowing Anne's address, he went to look for her.

Only then did she know that she not only did not go to work in the surgery clinic, she did not come back either. It was like she was missing.

Tommy searched for two days and had a nagging sensation that things were not that simple.

He went to see the Archduke Group.

In the office of the Archduke Group, Oliver nodded slightly. "Mr. Marwood, Tommy wants to see you."

Anthony snorted coldly, "Enthusiastic, isn't he? I won't see him!"

"Yes sir."

After waiting for a long time, Tommy did not see Anthony, so he rushed in regardless. He was really worried about Anne!

"Let me in! I want to see him!" Tommy pushed the security guard in front of him out of his way.

The security guard wearing a black headset was not someone to mess with. He took out his baton. "Mr. Marwood is not someone you can see at will! Make an appointment first, and wait for a notice! Or do you want us to shoo you out?"

Tommy suppressed his anger. If he screwed this up, he might not be able to deal with the aftermath.

The most important thing was to find Anne! Tommy turned to leave, drove his Porsche directly onto the road, and headed for the Marwood family's old house.

It was dusk, and Ron and Sarah were both at home.

"Have you found Anne?" Sarah got up in a hurry.

“No.” Tommy looked at Ron. “Uncle , Anne might have been imprisoned by her brother ! Otherwise , I don’t see why she would miss work or not return home!”

“What? Imprisoned?!” Sarah covered her chest in fright. “Uncle, where does my brother live? You have to go with me to rescue Anne. If we’re late, I’m afraid that

something will happen to Anne!” Tommy was anxious . Sarah hurriedly grabbed Ron’s arm. “Honey, this is about Anne...”

Ron frowned deeply. “The house over The Curve. Are you sure Anne is with him?”

“I am!” Tommy said. Anthony was in control of Anne wherever he was, if she really had disappeared from his sight, how could he do nothing?

There was only one possibility. Anne was under his control!

Ron took Tommy’s car and left the old house.

Sarah’s eyes blazed with anger. Anthony was so arrogant! She should have tried her best to remove him from the family early on! Anne would not have suffered if she did that early on! The car drove toward the Royal Mansion. Seeing the gate wide open, the car went in directly! Hayden walked out of the hall and saw a stranger getting off the car, and immediately stopped him. “What are you doing? Who let you in? Do you know where this is?” Ron said, “Don’t be nervous, I’m Anthony’s father.” Hayden was stunned, Anthony’s father?

While he stood dumbfounded, Tommy rushed in. “Anne! Anne!”

“Hey!” Hayden hurriedly ran after him and stopped Tommy in the hall. “You are not allowed to trespass here, please go out! I will have to kick you out!

Chapter 36 Tommy looked at him coldly. "You're just a butler, aren't you? We are Anthony's family members, are you sure you have the authority to kick us out?"

Hayden stopped for a while, unable to speak.

Tommy turned around and went inside.

Hayden made a call immediately.

Just before the call was made, Ron stopped him.

Ron's attitude was still neutral, and he asked, "Is Anne imprisoned here?"

Hayden looked uncomfortable. "No one can disobey Mr. Marwood. I advise you to leave now!"

Anne was leaning against the door groggy, as if she heard someone calling her in a trance.

Was it an illusion?

Why did she seem to hear Tommy's voice?

"Anne? Where are you?" There was a knock on the basement door. "Anne, are you inside?"

Anne's body trembled, holding on to her consciousness, as if she saw a glimmer of hope.

"I...I'm..." Tommy was overjoyed to hear her voice.

"Anne, I'm here, don't be afraid ! I'm here to save you!"

Anne did not speak. Her eyes brimmed with tears.

She did not expect that she could still shed tears. She thought that all the water in her body had gone.

“Anne, stay away from the door, I’ll kick the door open.”

“Okay.” Anne moved her body laboriously and pressed against the wall.

Tommy kicked the door hard.

When she saw Anne huddled weakly by the wall, his heart ached.

He stepped forward to check. “Anne?”

There was finally light in the basement, she looked at Tommy weakly. “Why are you here...”

“I could not contact you, and you weren’t at the surgery clinic, so I knew something had happened to you.” Tommy said, “I’ll take you out of here.”

He hugged Anne.

However, as soon as he walked into the hall, he saw Anthony, exuding a sinister aura around him, “Leave her

here.”

Tommy hugged the person in his arms tightly. “That’s impossible. I’m going to take Anne away!”

A gun was aimed directly at Tommy.

Tommy was shocked! It seemed that he had no idea that Anthony still had a gun!

Anne’s face was pale and her body was shaking.

It was definitely not a toy gun!

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“Anthony!” Ron stepped forward. “Put down your gun!” Anthony said coldly, “You once threatened me with your life. Try it now, and see if I care?”

Ron’s face was dark.

“Brother, you are going too far!” Tommy was extremely angry. “Tommy, you don’t believe that I will fire, do you?” Anthony’s black eyes were murderous. Anne was terrified. She fell out from Tommy’s arms and onto the ground. “Argh...”

“Anne!” Tommy was about to step forward, but the gun was on his forehead.

“I said, stay away from her. You don’t seem to have listened to my words.” Anthony looked evil.

“Brother, why do you have to do this? Why? It’s been so many years since Anne left the Marwood family. What did she do to the Marwood family for you to treat her like this?” Tommy could not calm down.

“You should ask him.” Anthony’s gun turned to the side, pointing to Ron. The meaning was very clear. If Ron had not married Sarah, Anne would not have been a part of the Marwood family.

Anthony narrowed his black eyes slightly and stared at Anne on the ground. “What an unlucky girl.”

Chapter 37 Anne’s body softened and leaned against the edge of the sofa.

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She was unlucky indeed.

“You can’t take her away. You can stay here if you want to die.” Anthony grabbed the gun in his hand, and with a bang, the vase in the distance shattered

“Ah!” Anne screamed in fright.

Turning his face, he saw that although Ron and Tommy were also frightened, but they were not injured.

“Guards!” Anthony’s cold voice rang.

The bodyguards from outside came in and stared at Ron and Tommy. “Do you want us to kick them out?” Ron would not dare to fight back, because he was obviously on the losing side.

Besides, they were still father and son, as distant as they were.

Tommy was unwilling to leave Anne here. He would be sentencing Anne to death if he left her here.

As soon as he turned his face, he met Anne’s eyes, beckoning for him to go.

Tommy did not want to leave!

“He won’t let me die, don’t worry...” Anne said weakly.

Tommy suppressed his anger, withdrew his gaze abruptly, and walked out.

Ron glanced at his terrifying son, and tried to say something nice, “Anthony, since it’s my fault, I’m willing to face the consequences.”

Anthony turned his face slightly. “Don’t worry, it’s just a matter of time for me to deal with you.”

Ron looked horrified and turned to leave.

Anthony squatted down and faced Anne.

Anne's body was so weak that she could not even budge.

She could only make rapid gasping sounds in fear.

He put the gun beneath her chin threateningly. "You're right, I won't let you die. It's no fun if you die." Anne trembled slightly and did not speak. She felt that she was looking at the devil.

"Are you hungry?" Anthony asked.

Anne did not answer.

"Go get some food." Anthony instructed.

Hayden immediately asked the maid to fetch some liquid food.

After all, Anne had been hungry for three days, so she could not eat solid food.

Anthony put down the gun and fed her himself.

Anne looked at the food fed to her mouth in horror, at a loss, as if it was mixed with poison.

Why would Anthony feed her himself? What fun was this to him?

"Want me to open your mouth?"

Anne opened her mouth, her lips trembled, and she took the liquid food into her mouth.

After eating the food, her stomach suddenly warmed up, and her energy gradually recovered.



“Look at how worried the Marwood family is about you, they all rushed to save you.” Anthony’s voice was low and steady, as if he was chatting with someone normally.

Only Anne knew that he was playing mind games with her.

“What a reckless bunch.”

Anne swallowed a mouthful of food, and said with a pale face and a hoarse voice, “It’s me you want to torture to satisfy your hatred. I accept it, but don’t inflict pain on others...”

“Are you telling me what to do?”

Anne’s gaze turned to the coffee table, she rushed over, grabbed the gun on the coffee table, and aimed it at Anthony!

Anthony looked at her coldly with dark eyes, his expression remained unchanged.

“Let me go, let me go!” Anne snapped, trying to hold her gun hand still

“Are you going to shoot me?” Anthony handed over the bowl.

Hayden hurriedly took it. “Yes, I will shoot!” Anne did not dare to relax for a second when she saw Anthony get up and the muzzle of the gun moved with him. “It’s better to kill you than for you to torture me!”

Anthony smiled grimly. “Then shoot!” What? Anne was taken aback.

In the next second, everything happened so fast Anne could only see a blur. When she came to her senses, the gun was in Anthony’s hands! The gun was aimed at her instead!

Chapter 38 Anne staggered back. "Can you hold a gun? Can you fire one? Want me to teach you?" Anthony pressed down on the trigger. "Ah!" Anne put her hands to her her head in fright and her legs gave way due to the fright.

When she came back to her senses, she did not feel any pain because the bullet did not hit her.

"Get out of my sight, or I will fire the second shot." Anthony said indifferently.

Anne turned around and walked out of the hall.

A car was waiting outside, and she got in the car. When the car left, her body was still shaking.

She was in great trauma and needed enough time to recover.

Returning to her apartment, she closed the door and smashed a chair. "Anthony, you lunatic! You lunatic!" When she was twelve years old, Anthony was less scary. At least he did not have a gun!

That was not the case now.

What did he want to do? Murder someone?

If he really killed someone, what could anyone do? Nothing! No one would ever dare to investigate him!

Such a terrifying man!

Anne thought of something, and found the mobile phone at home, which was out of power.

She found the charger and powered it up.

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Inside were phone calls from her aunt and Tommy, which showed how frantically they searched for her when she was locked up.

Anne looked at the date, and knew that her temporary ID card was ready.

She was going to get it.

Afterthat, she would go directly to apply for a passport. She needed to be quick. Anthony would never have imagined that she would do some scheming right after she was tortured!

She would not be going to work today anyways.

Anne left from the back door of the apartment, took a taxi and went directly to the police station, took the temporary ID and went to the Regional Passport Agency. It was done in a few minutes.

She went back to her apartment again.

After half a month, she would have her passport and ID card.

As long as she did not die, she would not give up the idea of leaving!

In the early hours of the morning, Anne video called the children.

Chloe was leaning softly on the bed, her body was not yet fully recovered, but she was very happy to see her mother.

“Mama, I am a good girl. I took my medicine today!”

“Chloe is the best!” Anne praised her daughter.

“Mama, there are still nine days!” Charlie said.

“I will wait for Mama to come to us!” Chris.

Anne knew what they meant by nine days, but she just went to reissue her passport today and asked apologetically, "Can we start over from today?" "Why?" The three children immediately became unhappy, their little mouths pouted.

"Mama accidentally lost her passport. I just went to replace it today. It will take 15 days..." Anne felt guilty.

"Humph! Mama's words mean nothing!" Charlie huffed.

"We have to start counting again..." Chloe was sad.

"There won't be a next time, will there?" Chris asked.

"No, I promise this is the last time." Anne was ready to overcome any hardships that would be thrown her way on that day.

For the sake of the child, she could endure any hardships.

In the evening, Anne slept with her mobile phone in her arms, as if she was holding a child.

After the babies were born, she slept with them every night.

Holding their soft little bodies.

The children want their mother, but they did not know how uncomfortable their mother felt about leaving them.

## Chapter 39

The next day, Anne sent a text message to Tommy and her aunt to tell them she was safe, lest they worry.

Actually, Anne did not really want to go to the surgery clinic anymore. 15 days of work without pay was not really something she was very enthusiastic about.

If she did not go though, it might cause Anthony's suspicion.

Going to the surgery clinic, Lucia saw Anne, and she sneered, "Finally get to see you, do we? What a long period you had!"

"Yes, it's over." Anne agreed.

"Such a weak person you are. Well, you probably want to take leave of every month now! I don't know why the company wants to keep people like you. Even our supervisor was fired because of you!" Lucia said, and turned away.

Anne's beautiful brows wrinkled slightly. Why the hostility?

She knew her actions meant trouble for the company. If everyone asked for leave when they were on their period, it would be a mess.

That was the only excuse she could think of though.

In the evening, Tommy drove the car outside the community and called Anne, "I'm outside, I want to see you."

"You can't come, Anthony will find out. The whole community is under surveillance." Anne was afraid.

She did not understand why Tommy wanted to see her. Was he not afraid of provoking the cold-blooded and ruthless Anthony again? "Anne, I'm anxious about you, I'll just take a look."

Anne hesitated and said, "You drive to the back door and avoid the surveillance. I'll go downstairs to meet you."

"Okay."

Anne went down the stairs.

As soon as he arrived at the back door, he saw a familiar Borsche parked on the side of the road. Tommy was leaning against the car.

Under the street lights, like a flawless male model.

“Anne!”

Anne walked over and assured him, “As you can see, I am perfectly fine.”

“Why did Anthony want to lock you up?”

“He took my passport. I wanted to take my passport to go abroad, but he found out...” Anne lowered her gaze.

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“Yes, you are only free as long as you go abroad.” Tommy knew the seriousness of the problem.

It would be nice if he could communicate with Anthony, but he could not at all.

Anthony had too much power, and could control anyone he liked.

“I’ll help you!” Tommy said.

Anne was slightly stunned and moved, but she did not dare allow Tommy to help her. “Anthony is very scary. He doesn’t even care about his own father. He knew that you participated in my escape, how could he forgive you?” “He won’t kill me. Don’t worry, I’m not that vulnerable.” Tommy comforted her, “As long as I help you and get you out of your misery, everything is worth it. I only have one request. Don’t forget to contact me after you go abroad. I can visit you when I’m on a business trip.” Anne could handle getting

the passport by herself, but she was not sure when she would escape.

The unknown future made her feel uneasy.

“Can we talk about it later? I haven’t made up my mind yet...”  
Anne did not reject Tommy directly, because she really needed Tommy’s help. “Well, call me anytime.”

Anne nodded.

Looking left and right, he said, “Go back early, don’t stay here for too long.”

Tommy laughed, “Why do you feel like you are doing something bad?”

Anne forced a smile. “Us, bad? Sometimes I don’t even know what I did wrong to make life so difficult...”

“It will be fine in the future. You have to have confidence in yourself, and I will always be by your side.”

Anne went to work with slightly higher spirits , waiting for that day to come. Unlike her aunt, Tommy could definitely help her.

In the morning, she went to the station to take the subway.

## Chapter 40

Just as she went down the stairs, a middle-aged woman carrying fruit next to her passed by.

Anne turned around in shock, stopping in her tracks.

The woman went up the stairs slowly and did not seem to notice anything unusual.

Anne looked at the woman's back breathlessly, trying to return to her senses.

Was that...mom?

Was her mother not dead?

But that person just now...

Was it her own delusion?

When the woman walked up the last flight of stairs, Anne came back to her senses in shock and hurried to catch up.

Following behind the woman, she arrived at the door of a certain community.

The community was very old, and there was not even a decent doorman.

It was not until she took out the key to open the door that the woman felt something was wrong and turned around.

When she saw the girl's face, the woman looked

flustered, the fruit bag in her hand fell, and the fruit fell on the ground. Anne had tears in her eyes. "It's really you..."

However, Cheyenne refused to admit it and lowered her head to pick up the fruit. "I don't know you!" "You mean I don't even know my own mother?" Anne asked choked up.

Cheyenne froze when she picked up the fruit.

"The doctor and dad both said that you died in a car accident. Are they all liars?" Anne asked.



She was still in elementary school when she heard that her mother died in a car accident.

She went to the hospital, but she did not see her mother. The doctor and her father told her that her mother was dead.

She wanted to see her mother, but was forcibly brought home by her father. No matter how much she cried, it was useless. In the end, she could only accept the sad reality.

Cheyenne knew that she Anne recognized her, and it was useless to deny it, so she mustered up the courage to look Anne in the eye, and tears gradually filled her eyes.

Her breath was trembling. "Your dad and I could not get along. We left after a car accident. Later, I heard that you were raised by your aunt. Your aunt had married a rich man, and life would be better for you..."

"How can this be?" Anne asked, "You don't even want your own daughter? You know what a horrible person my father is!"

Cheyenne lowered her head and just said sorry, but then fell silent.

Anne burst into tears unbearably, and stubbornly wiped it away. "Is it because it is difficult for you to marry someone else if you have a daughter?"

"...Yes."

"Then are you married?" Anne asked reluctantly.

"No."

“So, just now, you did not want to recognize me, did you?”

“Sorry...” “I don’t want to hear your apology!”

Anne was so angry that she ran out of the community and walked to the subway entrance.

Along the way, his vision became blurry. She did not expect her mother to be alive, and was even in Luton!

Anne felt aggrieved, and was unwilling to confront her feelings.

If...if her mother had taken her away, she would not be under constant supervision by that devil Anthony!

These few days, Anne did everything absent-mindedly, still in shock because of the fact that her mother was still alive. She did not know how to deal with the mother that had deceived and alienated her for more than ten years.

The three cute babies who were far abroad had their own ideas.

Chloe leaned on the bed with a slightly saddened expression, and said to her brothers, “I think Mama isn’t coming back...”