

Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies

Chapter 267

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By nine, they all went to bed.

Anne was not in a hurry to head back to work because the entire office knew about what had happened to her, so she had no issue with staying home on leaves.

Though she did not think that Anthony would come to visit her, she still kept an eye on his location using her phone all the time.

Xander called her from time to time to check on her. Eventually, Anne could not keep pretending that she had not recovered any longer, so she headed to the office to check how much she would get as compensation for her injury.

Xander returned in the afternoon after a visit to the tax office and spotted Anne right away. "You came back? Are you okay?"

"Still a little weak, but it won't affect my work," she said and followed him into his office. "

Director, do you have time now?"

"I'm free for now. I happen to have something that I want to discuss with you. I am going to Archduke Group to report the latest update in the Marwood Group. You are going to come along."

Anne had thought that he was going to discuss compensation for her injury and said, "I'm still not fully recovered. Can't you ask someone else?"

She did not wish to see Anthony.

"Not anyone can get into the Archduke Group. I've already given your name to them. Besides, it would be weird if you aren't familiar with my schedule when you are supposed to be my assistant," Xander said.

"But look at my face! I have red dots all over, so that can't leave a good impression," she argued.

"I won't ask you to go if that would cause an issue."

Anne quieted in frustration, but Xander ignored her and started gathering the documents he needed for his trip to the Archduke Group. When he noticed that Anne was not moving, he urged, "Go on. Get ready."

She reluctantly returned to her desk and grabbed her laptop. The thought of having to meet Anthony had stirred up her frustration, anger and insecurities.

To her surprise, she found Bianca after entering Anthony's office.

Bianca sat on the couch elegantly as though she was sitting before a piano. The only difference was that a piano would make beautiful melodies, and Bianca would only make demeaning screams.

Bianca did not seem surprised to see Anne and smiled gently. "You are here, too? Are you doing better now? You look much better than the last time I saw you when I visited you at the hospital."
"

"Thank you for asking. It's not easy to survive."
Anne lowered her gaze to avoid looking at Anthony, which was a normal thing to do as Anthony's subordinate, as there were not many who dared to meet him in the eyes.

"It's not easy, indeed. Thank god Tommy showed up at the right time. He wouldn't have helped you if he didn't care about you."

Anne could tell what Bianca was trying to say. She was trying to hint that there was something going on between Anne and Tommy, and though Anne did not think that was of anyone's concern, she still felt anxious.

Maintaining a careless attitude, Anne said, "I suppose. After all, an employee dying would do the company much good. I'm sorry you are disappointed, though."

Bianca glanced at Anthony with a confused smile. "Why would I be disappointed? You were my assistant, and I was worried sick that something like that had happened to you. You

can check the surveillance camera and you will find me visiting you at the hospital. Don't be so heartless, Anne."

"You just went to see if I was dead, right?" Anne said sarcastically.

"You are mistaking kindness for cruelty, Anne. You are being too defensive," Bianca commented.

"Is that so?" Anne took out her phone and found one of the recordings inside her phone before playing the conversation she had with Bianca previously...

"Disappointed? Don't you forget, I was kind enough to let my driver send you to the hospital."
"

"Were you touched by yourself? Planted seafood in my lunch and then pretended to get your driver to send me when you actually intended to make sure I die along the way. If Tommy did not appear on time, your wish would have been fulfilled."

"You could get away this time , but not every time. This will be your consequence for staying in Luton!"

"I am just thinking if Anthony knew about your true colors , what would he think?" Anne said casually.

"Then do you think he would believe me or believe the daughter of a mistress?"

Every word echoed within the office, and everyone heard the conversation clearly.