

## Chapter 268

The careless expression on Bianca's face slowly transformed into a panicked one as she turned to look at Anthony.

Anne turned the recording off and put her phone back into her pocket as she enjoyed Bianca's frantic state, knowing that Bianca must not have expected her to record their conversation .

She happened to have her phone in hand when Bianca entered her room in the hospital at the time, so she decided to record them.

Taken by surprise, Bianca immediately tried to explain herself to Anthony. "I didn't do it. I just didn't deny it. Anthony, you need to believe me. You know who I am better than anyone."

Xander, who remained standing on the side, adjusted his spectacles and held his breath at the cold, intimidating aura oozing off of Anthony.

"Anne provoked me into saying those things. She is framing me." Bianca put on a victim's face, which anyone would admit that she seemed innocent on the outside.

To Anne, however, everything about Bianca looked fake.

"Of course, I trust you." Anthony stared at Anne coldly as he claimed his support for Bianca.

Bianca smiled in relief. "I knew you would believe me." She then got up and said, "You guys can carry on. I won't overstay my welcome."  
"

As Bianca walked past Anne, she gave Anne a sidelong glance, mocking Anne's vain attempt of trying to expose her.

Anne simply stood still, thinking that the recording she owned was the perfect proof of how laughable Bianca was.

"You won't actually think that a recording would change anything, right?" Anthony's eagle

-like eyes locked onto Anne.

"I know it won't, but I'm not about to just let someone walk all over me and stay quiet about it either." She paused, before continuing, "I was wrong for underestimating how lovey-dovey the two of you are. I won't do that again."

Anthony's expression darkened further at her words, and she felt as though his glare was piercing through her body.

The tension inside the office kept rising to a suffocating extent, and Xander decided to interfere.

"Mr. Marwood, shall we start?" He studied Anthony's expression and said to Anne, "Anne, come take a seat and turn on your laptop."

Anne was on the brink of surrendering to Anthony's intimidating presence as well and immediately walked over to sit down on the couch at Xander's command.

They started discussing work, and the atmosphere in the office returned to normal.

Seemingly unaffected by the earlier events, Anthony displayed full control over everything that was happening within the Marwood Group with impressive strategies.

Once the meeting came to an end, he commanded emotionlessly, "You are staying."

Xander stilled for a moment before gathering his things to exit the room, leaving Anne behind to face Anthony on her own.

"Satisfied?" Anthony questioned coldly.

"What?" Confused, she asked, "About work?"

"You were clever enough to feed yourself seafood but too dumb to understand what I'm referring to?"

Shocked, Anne tried her best to remain calm. "Didn't you hear that Bianca was the one who did it from the recording?"

"You can't tell there's seafood in your food?"

She argued innocently, "I didn't. Besides, if she

was determined to get me killed, why would she add seafood to my food in a way that I could taste? You can't just blame it on me simply ... simply because I've done it before. It's not easy to summon the courage to do that because it's really painful , okay?" She touched her cheek anxiously.

"Still in pain?" he asked.

She froze and thought to herself, 'Is he worried about me? How can that be possible?'

Unfortunately , his face was like a stone , a cold wall that concealed any emotions hidden , and Anne was not sure if she should say she was in pain.

In the end, she muttered, "... a little."

"Get out." Anthony tugged at his collar in frustration, his Adam's Apple coming into sight.

Anne tensed , not knowing what she had said wrong , but left at his command immediately , desperate to get away from someone as unpredictable as Anthony.

As soon as she stepped out of the Archduke Group, she received a call from Bianca.

"How dare you do that, Anne Vallois?!" Bianca screamed.

"Watch your voice, Bianca. Aren't you worried that I might record you again?"  
Bianca was clearly scared and quieted down.

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