Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies By Pink Dolphin Chapter 41 - 52

Chapter 41 "No! Mama will definitely gain weight!" :

"I want to wait for Mama!"

Chloe's cute little mouth pouted. "Really? But...it will take a long time for Mama to get fat..." The brothers stopped talking. They knew it would take a long time. Today is only the fourth day. As the leader of the pack, Charlie thought of something, his eyes sparkled as he gasped out loud, "Mama won't get fat, I'm going to find Mama!"

Chris did not say anything. He seemed to think that the plan was actually doable and his face began to turn red from excitement

Chloe peeked out from her quilt, big eyes shining." Really? But Mama is so far away, Granny Nancy said...she ...is in...in Hubert..."

"City!" Charlie answered.

"We need to fly there!" Chloe's eyes lit up. All of a sudden she stopped. "How are we getting there?"

The two brothers were silent.

Chris said, "Follow the big adults, one of them will definitely go to Hubert City!"

The eyes of the three cute children were bright, like stars.

They started to plan their trip to Hubert City with a pen and paper...

The next afternoon, Nancy went out shopping while the children were taking a nap.

As soon as Nancy went out, the three cute babies woke up, jumped off the bed with their short little legs. Chloe carried her cute satchel on his back, Charlie hid his toy knife in his pants, Chris put on a cap, and the three of them waddled out.

When Nancy came back, she could not find the children. She only saw a piece of A4 paper on the bed with three stick figures drawn crookedly and countless lines drawn across it messily.

"What is this?" Nancy did not understand and frantically started to look for the children.

She thought that the children must have run away, so she went to the place where they usually played in hopes of finding them.

This was not a communal area with shared facilities. All the houses stood alone one by one, and there was no

the security cameras.

Nancy was so anxious, this was not like the children, they

usually would not run around. They always stayed at home obediently and waited for her to come back.

Could they have been kidnapped? Nancy called the police immediately, the police would be able to track down some security footage.

On the cameras, they saw three little cute babies walking out of the house.

A taxi just happened to stop, they saw the passenger throw a few boxes in, and the driver helped the driver put the rest of the boxes in the trunk.

In a short period of time, the three cute babies climbed into the taxi one after another and hid behind a large box.

The passenger got in the car from the other side. There was a box blocking his view and hence he did not even notice the three little kids.

Thinking that the passenger was carrying so much luggage, they deduced that he must be traveling or flying somewhere.

Rightly so, the passenger was on his way to the airport.

The passenger got out of the car with the box, and naturally slammed the door.

Charlie immediately blocked the door with his short legs, so that the door was not shut in his face.

While the passengers and the driver were taking out the

luggage, they hopped off one by one, waddling like little penguins.

After getting out of the car, they stood on the side of the road and waited. The driver noticed them. But, he thought they were the children of the passengers, so he did not ask.

Maybe because it was a small group of children , people generally did not pay much attention to them.

In the ticket office.

With their mouths open, the three little ones stared blankly at the strangers coming and going in the hall.

They did not know what to do anymore.

"There's a lot of people..." Chloe covered her face with her small hands.

"Where is Hubert City?" Charlie looked left and right.

"I don't know…" Chris shook his head. At this time, a couple passed by, talking and laughing. "Is Hubert City fun? It's the first time I've been there."

Chapter 42 "It's very grand, if you go, I guarantee you won't be disappointed…"

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The three of them lit up, and immediately followed the couple to the security checkpoint.

This way, they will definitely be able to find Mama!

When they got in line at the security checkpoint, the person in front thought it was the child of the person behind. The person behind thought it was the child of the person in front...

"These three children are too cute!"

"The triplets are so good looking!"

"So cute, I want to pinch their cheeks..."

Not to mention the accompanying passers – by, even the security guards stared past them.

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All of them were fooled by the three, as they did not look suspicious.

They let the security guards do a security check on them. After the security check, Chloe said aggrievedly," Someone pinched my cheeks..."

"Me too!"

In the waiting room, the three of them found a row of seats and waited quietly for the plane.

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Ten minutes later, the three little ones got on the plane smoothly with the adults...

When Nancy watched the surveillance video, she had her hand on her heart the whole time.

She could not believe how this happened!

The three children took a taxi without adult supervision and even managed to board the plane all the way! Even the police looked at each other in disbelief.

These three children were like adults!

"I see that the children got on the plane to Hubert City, what do you want us to do?" The policeman asked.

Nancy originally wanted to ask if the child could be brought back after the plane landed.

However, she thought of the three children thinking about Mama so much, to the point where they risked their own lives and ran out, she changed her mind.

"...l'll go make a phone call and ask."

In Anne's part of the world, it was the middle of the night. She was asleep and was woken up by the ringing of her mobile phone.

Who would call?

She only thought of two possibilities at first, one was Anthony, and the possibility was the children.

Picking up the phone, seeing the caller ID, she quickly answered, "Hello?"

"Anne..."

"Nancy, what's wrong? Is there something wrong with the children?" Anne asked nervously.

"No, no, don't be nervous."

Anne relaxed. "The children are fine..."

"Okay, well, there is something I want to tell you. The children are going...to Hubert City." "...What?" Anne did not understand. When she heard Nancy's explanation, Anne almost fell off the bed and was speechless, "You said the three of them..they..." "Yeah! I went out to buy things, but they were gone when I came back. I only found out when I called the police and checked the surveillance footage." Nancy said. Anne took a long time to calm herself down. "Nancy, you must get the children to go back, they can't be here. Tell the police over there , if the children's plane lands, send them back quickly. You wait at the airport to pick them

up!"

Nancy was embarrassed. "Anne, the children miss you so much, they just miss Mama, and they're all already almost at Hubert

City, why don't you pick them up? I'm sure they would be very happy to see you!"

Only Anne herself knew how much she wanted to see the child.

But, Anthony was in Hubert City! They must not be meet!

"And Anne, ... I want to resign."

"You…"

"I'm too tired to take care of three children by myself. Since the children are going to Hubert City, I'll quit my job!" Nancy said. "Nancy, I know it's very tiring. I'll increase your salary. If you just wait a little longer, my passport will be ready in ten days. You can resign w

Chapter 43 "I'm so old, I can't hold on anymore." Nancy said on the phone.

Anne covered her forehead helplessly, she felt dizzy and anxious.

She did not want to embarrass Nancy any more. "Okay, I

get it…"

After hanging up the phone, Anne sat weakly on the edge of the bed, her mind was chaotic.

What if the children come over? Can she really take them home? What if Anthony finds out?

The children cannot stay by her side! That was too dangerous!

Competing with Anthony for a child, she has no chance of winning!

With Anthony's disgust towards her, it is very likely that after taking the child away, she will not have a chance to contact them!

But who can help her now?

The children are here, someone has to pick them up at the airport!

Her aunt could not do it, neither could Tommy's...

Anne suddenly thought of another person... In the middle of the night, Anne left through the back door of the apartment and took a taxi to Cheyenne's residence.

There was a bang on the door.

Cheyenne was woken up, and when she opened the door and saw Anne, she was surprised and said, "You...why are you here?"

"Mom, help me, only you can help me at this time..." Anne cried.

She has always been strong, but now she is crying like a child in front of Cheyenne.

After entering the room, Anne told her about her children and what they had done, Cheyenne was shocked and could not believe it.

"I know I'm wrong, but the children are innocent...Mom, can you help me pick up the child? They are also your grandchildren!" Anne said, "As long as I get the passport in ten days, I will leave with them!"

"Why didn't you ask your aunt for help?" Cheyenne asked.

"Actually, the man in the bar is...the stepson of my aunt. He hates my aunt, and even wants me to die. If I let him know about the children, I'll be finished !" Anne did not

understand why her mother was even asking this, was Cheyenne not her own mother? Why would she go to her aunt and not her mother for help?

Nevertheless she knew how ridiculous the request was, and did not dare to look up and see her mother's reaction.

Cheyenne was indeed shocked.

What is this about...

"What time will the plane arrive?" Cheyenne asked.

Anne was stunned. "Mom, did you agree?"

"Can I not agree? If no one will pick them up, what will happen to the them?" Cheyenne had to agree.

The plane would arrive at four o'clock.

At about the same time, a black Rolls Loyce came out of the parking lot of the Archduke Group and drove into the traffic.

It headed for the airport.

In the direction of the VIP passageway, Anthony walked forward steadily while answering the phone.

There were various shops on both sides of the aisle.

Anthony glanced around randomly, and saw three little cute babies peeking at the glass to see all kinds of puppets inside.

"A lot of dolls..." Chloe's eyes lit up,

"I have a powerful knife!" Charlie raised the knife in his hand.

"Oh." Chris, who was wearing a cap, had a neutral and slightly bemused face. "Let's go?" said the police officer, pulling one over.

The three kids turned and followed.

Behind them, Anthony just entered the VIP room.

The three little cute kids were sitting in a row in the police room.

When Cheyenne entered, she saw three children sitting in a row, each holding a bottle of milk to drink. The police officer had taken on the role of a doting father, and was talking to the children in a rare, gentle manner. "I'm sorry to trouble you." Cheyenne apologized, "I am the grandmother of the children." "It's okay, these three children are so good, smart and

lesson since they ran away from home, and they won't do it again in the future! Parents! You have to play your part as a caretaker!"

"Okay, thank you, sorry for the trouble!"

The three cute babies looked at Cheyenne with big eyes blinking, as if they were very unfamiliar with their' grandmother'

Chapter 44 Charlie kicked his short legs and got down from the chair. "Are you really my grandma?"

"Why didn't Mama come?"

"Where is my Mama?"

Cheyenne looked at these three cute and precious little dolls, and she instantly took a liking to them.

Especially when she saw the girl, she looked exactly the same as Anne when she was young. The sons did not look like anyone she knew, they must resemble their father...

She took the children's little fleshy hands and held them softly in the palm of her hand. She said, "Mama is waiting for you at home. You can see when you go back."

Anne waited anxiously at home, she couldn't stand nor sit, and felt so jumpy. It was really hard for her to imagine that the three children would fly to Hubert City by themselves, and none of the surrounding adults noticed something was wrong!

Two year old children!

There was an unlocking sound from the door, the door

opened, and the three little children rushed in. When they saw Anne, they squealed excitedly...

"Mama!"

"Mama!"

"Mama!"

Anne stepped forward and hugged their soft little bodies tightly in her arms, tears welling up in her eyes, her emotions overflowing. "Mama missed you so much..."

"I really miss Mama!"

"That's why I came to find Mama!"

"I really found Mama!"

The tears of the three little ones rushed out, and their bodies burrowed into Mama's arms, pitiful and aggrieved.

Anne's heart was about to burst, and her body could not carry up the three of them at one go, so she sat directly on the ground.

"Let Mama see you..." After their mood stabilized a little, Anne pulled the children in her arms and wanted to check if they were okay. She did not see them for more than half a month, and it felt like a year for her. "Chloe, Are you okay?"

"I'm okay to see Mama!" Chloe said breathily.

Anne burst into tears and smiled, hugging and kissing

them. She was so worried about them for so many days and finally could feel at peace. "Did you call your grandma?" Anne just remembered and asked.

"Yes!" One of the three little ones was nestled in Mama's arms, and the two hugged Mama's neck, and said in unison.

"I know, it's Mama's Mama!" Chloe was a little clever.

"Yes." Anne glanced at her mother, hesitated, and said to the children, "You will live with your grandma first, Mama needs to work, as long as the work is over, Mama will come over, okay?"

"Not okay!" "Not okay!"

"Not okay!"

The triplets hugged Mama even tighter, as if Mama would disappear as soon as they let go.

"Honey, listen to Mama's words, okay? Mama's work must be done now. After a week, Mama will take you back. "Anne could not bear it.

No matter how much she could not bear it, she knew she had to endure.

"No, I can't see you when you walk away!" Charlie was unhappy and asserted.

"Mama, don't go!"

"Don't leave Mama..." Chloe sniffed her little nose, tears welling up

Anne reassured them, "Mama won't leave , Mama will be in Hubert City, and it's not like she has to take a plane as before, it's very close."

The triplets did not speak, they threw themselves into Mama's arms, grabbed their clothes and fussed.

Before dawn, Anne accompanied the three children, explaining that they should listen to their grandmother's instructions, behave, not run around, and run out alone in the future.

Coaxing the three children to sleep, Anne kissed their fleshy cheeks one by one, feeling extremely distressed. How did they survive the long journey without sleeping? After kissing them for a while, she reluctantly got out of

"Mom, there is money in this card. You can take it. Can you help me buy some diapers and milk powder for the children? They will need it." Even though Cheyenne was her own mother, Anne was still embarrassed.

"Why would you give me this, I still have the money to

buy milk powder and diapers." Cheyenne refused. "I'm their mother, and I should pay the money."

"You said that I was their grandmother. What's the point of having a grandmother if the grandmother doesn't buy things for her grandson and granddaughter?"

Chapter 45 Anne still left the card before leaving.

She could not use her mother's money.

Presumably for so many years, her mother's life was not easy. Everything in the house hinted at her singledom.

Anne returned to her apartment.

The phone was still on the coffee table.

When she took it to check, there was no news. She was most afraid that Anthony would contact her.

However, it all seemed quiet.

She hoped that it would stay this way...

It was almost seven o'clock, and it was bright outside. Anne, who had not slept much, was leaning on the sofa tiredly.

In just one week, she can get her passport.

Nevertheless, she did not feel very much at ease.

Every second, she was worried that the children would be found...

In the Aesthetic Clinic, when she was about to get off work, Anne was still thinking about whether to visit the kids in the night.

She did not see them for a day, so she sent a text message to ask her mother about the children.

Her mother said that the children were very well behaved, but she still wanted to go and see...

She held herself back, it would be safer to not go!

It was just a week, to be safe, she could accompany her children every day after that...

"Anne, you are still here!"

Anne, who had changed her clothes and was about to leave, saw the bossy Michelle who entered the door. She was all dressed in branded wear, was tall, and dressed herself very exquisitely.

"It seems that you really want the clinic to go out of business! You actually took the risk to protect an insignificant waiter!"

"Ask your manager to come over, I want to ask her, between the Aesthetic Clinic or Anne, which one will she choose!" Michelle was aggressive.

Her supervisor was not around.

choose? Of course Anne."

Michelle turned around displeased.

When she saw Sarah who came in, her eyes became even

more sarcastic. "Who is it, but someone who destrovs other people's families..."

"You mean you?" Sarah interrupted her.

"What did you say?" Michelle's face was ugly.

Sarah walked to Anne, touched her face, and even adjusted her collar, full of pity. "Don't be afraid of her, hold your ground like the extraordinary person you are."

Anne did not expect her aunt to come over to find her.

She did not want the matter to become a big one. This place was not just any clinic, it was also Anthony's territory.

Holding her aunt's hand. "Let's go!"

"Why are you leaving?" Sarah pulled Anne's hand away and turned to look at Michelle. "If you want to create a scene, forget it. For example, why do you think my dear Anne can stay here? Oh, you probably don't know. This clinic was bought by Anthony. Do you understand what I mean?"

"What...what?" Michelle was shocked.

"Sure enough, you don't know. What's the use of picking a fight with Anne? Go make trouble with Anthony! Do you have the courage?" Sarah mocked.

Michelle could not believe it, this clinic was bought by Anthony?

So this woman words meant that Anthony bought it for Anne?

If that was the case, what did she need to do to kick Anne out?

Michelle, who failed to achieve her goal, was provoked. She glared at the pair angrily, and turned away.

In the car, Michelle sat in the driver's seat, the more she thought about it, the more angry she became.

Who would believe it when someone said that Anne and Anthony were not related!

She can overlook if they were to eat together, but he actually bought the Aesthetic Clinic for Anne!

Anne must be the one who seduced Anthony, a slut, just like her aunt!

She really wanted to get rid of Anne, the only person who can be with Anthony is her!

Chapter 46

Through the car window, she saw the two women walking out of the Aesthetic Clinic.

Michelle immediately had an idea, picked up her phone and took a photo of Anne.

Then she called her royal paparazzi, "Help me check this person and see who she is in contact with, and let me know if there is any dirt you can find!"

Hanging up the phone, Michelle had a sly smile in her eyes.

just got off work...I can't come to see you...Mama is a little tired, so I won't go today, okay...be good, listen to grandma...see you tomorrow..."

Anne was still soft-hearted.

The children did not understand the current dangerous situation. They were only two years old, and they cried like babies. How can she force them to be sensible like adults?

So Anne dropped by the next day.

To be precise, after eleven o'clock in the evening, she was sure that Anthony would not look for her at this time, so she could leave and left her phone at home.

As soon as Anne got out of the back door and got into a taxi, she was followed by the van behind. Knocking on the door, Cheyenne opened the door for her, waiting for her to come. Anne entered the room. The three little ones had different sleeping positions. Chris was quite gentle, Charlie however, was flamboyant even in the way he slept and had his leg draping across his sister.

Anne took his leg off and looked at her three babies with satisfaction.

"I can't hold them off anymore. I said that when they open their eyes tomorrow, they will see their mother, and that was how they finally slept." Cheyenne said. Anne felt distressed for a while, and said, "Mom, go to bed, I'll sleep with them."

"Well okay."

Anne got into the bed and slept on the outermost side, hugging Chloe and holding Chris and Charlie's hands.

In her sleep, Anne felt that her legs were being squeezed.

She opened one eye.

Chloe was in her arms, Chris was sleeping on the edge of the bed and looked like he was about to fall off at any time.

Charlie hugged her legs, his short legs were draped over her, and he was sleeping soundly.

Anne looked at this scene before her and felt warm and fuzzy on the inside.

"Ugh Mama..." Chloe was about to wake up, calling out Mama. When she opened her eyes and saw that Mama was really in front of her, her little face was still a little dazed.

Anne smiled and touched her little nose. "Don't you recognise your Mama?"

Chloe happily rushed toward her body and climbed up." Mama!"

Anne smiled. "Don't want to sleep anymore?"

"Don't want!" Chloe lay on Mama's body, she hugged her mother with her two legs, and acted like a spoiled child."

Don't sleep, don't sleep..."

"Okay, don't sleep." Chris woke up beside the bed, lying on his stomach with his head held up.

Charlie rubbed his eyes and sat up, looking very cute.

When he saw Mama, his big eyes lit up. "Mama!"

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"Mama!" All three were lying on Anne... "Ah...you three are too heavy..." Anne was pressed to the bed by them three, completely surrounded.

When Cheyenne came and saw the heartwarming yet hilarious scene before her, she smiled.

This is the life she had always wanted...

Anne raised her head among the children. "Mom?"

"I made breakfast , do you want to eat now?" Cheyenne

"Yes." Anne sat up, and the three children rolled aside like a big meatball. "Let's go, Mama will take you to wash your faces."

Anne went to the bathroom, and the three little ones waddled behind her in a single file.

Chapter 47 Mama was washing her face, and next to her, they were holding small towels to wash their little faces.

"Is it clean now?" Anne asked.

"Yes Mama!" The three little animals said in unison.

Cheyenne shook the milk bottle in her hand. "Come and

"Okay, grandma!"

The three little ones were not very articulate in speech yet, and the way they said grandma sounded more like' gwamma'.

Anne hurried away after eating breakfast with the three little ones.

She promised them to come back in two days.

The three little ones started fussing and did not want her to leave, but Anne could not help it.

As soon as Anne walked out the door, Cheyenne chased after her. "Take the key, next time just open the door and come in."

"Okay."

The paparazzi hiding in the corner of the stairs took pictures of that scene. .

After completing the task in 24 hours, the paparazzi sent the photos to Michelle.

On the phone, Michelle asked, "What is this?"

"I followed her for a day, Anne went to work on time and only had contact with this woman."

"Who?"

"I don't know, I asked the neighbors and said it was a widow who lived alone. It should be some kind of relative of Anne…"

"So what's the use of taking these pictures? I want to see pictures of her in contact with other men!" Michelle threw her phone aside in anger.

Immediately, she had an idea.

If there were no other men, could she create a situation with other men?

When the time comes, she will show the photo to Anthony, and Anne will be abandoned immediately, or die without knowing what happened!

Anne went back froin the night shift. Not long after she walked out of Aesthetic Clinic, she felt an unusual

movement behind her.

Before she could turn around, a hand stretched out behind her and covered her mouth and nose...

"Ahhh!"

A pungent smell penetrated into her nostrils, her eyes darkened and she fainted.

Cold water was poured on her face, and Anne was jolted awake.

Wiping the water on her face and getting up, the first person she saw was Michelle.

Michelle was sitting on the sofa opposite her with her arms crossed around her chest, looking at her in contempt.

"What do you want to do?" Anne's face was dark. "What is this place?"

"The place for entertainment, I brought you here, of course, for you to have fun. Call the man in."

As soon as Michelle finished speaking, the door opened, and a row of handsome guys from outside came in."

"This is the man I found for you. I spent good money on each of them! All for you!"

Anne looked at Michelle's 'generous' face and instantly

felt uneasy. There was definitely a scheme going on.

"No need." As soon as Anne got up, she was pressed down by the two men behind her. "Let go!"

"For constantly pestering Anthony, this is the lesson you deserve!"

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"When did I pester him?" Anne denied, it was too late for her to escape. "You didn't pester him? But you ate with him? But he bought the clinic for you? Do you take me for a fool?" "If you like it, I'll give it all to you!"

"I don't need you to give it to me! Who do you think you are? Who do you think I am? Are you even worthy?" Michelle greeted the model, "Why are you still standing there, didn't I pay you?"

Chapter 48

The models all walked toward Anne.

Anne was so frightened that she wanted to flee, but the person behind her pressed her down, and she could not even move her shoulder.

The models sat down beside her and started to rub their hands on her, taking off her pants...

"Don't touch me! Get out!"

Opposite her, Michelle picked up the phone, pointed the camera, and began to shoot. "Anne, put a little bit of expression on your face, or you won't look good on camera."

"Michelle, you..." Anne was about to speak when the door was pushed open.

Anthony stood at the door, the light projected from the top seemed to illuminate his body and give off a ferocious aura.

The handsome and indifferent face stared at them.

Anne saw Anthony but she was not sure if he was here to rescue her.

Michelle hurriedly stood up, put away her cell phone to hide her crime. "Oh Anthony..why are you here?"

Anthony walked into the box with a calm expression on his face. "I can't be here?"

"Of course not!" Michelle looked flustered.

Anthony's aura was strong, the models surrounding Anne felt uncertain of what to do. They all stood up and stood against the wall, barely daring to breathe. "Anthony, Anne said she wanted to come out to play, so I brought her here to play. I didn't expect her to be thirsty for men..." Michelle tried her best to keep a natural smile on her face.

Anthony sat down on the sofa and stared at her with a piercingly sharp glare.

Anne could not bear it and lowered her eyes.

"You really like to seduce men." Anthony said indifferently.

Anne frowned, she did not believe that Anthony could not see that she was being forced!

Seeing that Anthony was partial to her, Michelle stepped forward and perched next to him on the sofa like a little bird. "Anthony, this Anne is too much. She and her aunt scolded me in Aesthetic Clinic! If I...I become the daughter -in-law of the Marwood family, I will never let her have a good life!"

Anne glanced at Michelle and was surprised by her words.

In front of Anthony, she said that she wanted to be the daughterin-law of his family. Was this woman so eager and unabashed that she could gloat about it?

It seemed that she did not understand what a terrible man Anthony was...

Then she heard him utter in a low voice, "Yes." Anne looked around frantically and met Anthony's eyes. It was as deep and black, like a bottomless pit, a cold bottomless pit void of all light. Michelle happily sat next to her. "Oh Anthony, is it true?"

"Let me see how you want her to suffer."

"I will not let you down!" Michelle was fascinated by the man she always liked.

Anne realized Anthony's true intentions, her expression flashed in panic. "I can't..."

Michelle stepped forward curelly and slapped her twice. How dare she hurt her?

"Anne, it's impossible for Anthony to like you, don't think you can belong here, you're like a clown..." Michelle taught her a lesson. Before she could finish her sentence, Anthony opened her mouth...

"You can go out."

Anne wanted to leave, but Anthony stared at her like a

poisonous snake, his gaze pinned her there, and she was unable to move.

Michelle was smug. When Anthony turned her, his expression and eyes were indifferent. She felt the pressure fall down on her with the heavy weight of a mountain, and suddenly the air was sucked out of her

lungs.

She realized it was her that he was asking to get out.

"Then...then I'll go back first."

After Michelle left, the other people in the box naturally left in a hurry.

Nobody wanted to stay in this suffocating space for one more second

Of course, except for Anne who did not dare to move.

Anne tried to soften her tone and put on a weak posture." I have promised to stay by your side, why should you go after my aunt? Can you not do that..." "You are not qualified to negotiate conditions with me!"

Chapter 49 Anne lowered her eyes. "I see, but thank you just now, if it weren't for you, the consequences would be unimaginable..."

Anthony did not seem to expect her to give up so soon, his black eyes sank slightly. "Do you think I'm saving

you?"

"Whether it was or not, it was because of your presence that this farce was stopped..." Anne said weakly.

Anthony said coldly, "I have the final say in everything that happens to you. No one touches you without getting my permission.'

Anne understood what he meant.

No matter what kind of torture, it should come from the hands of Anthony, otherwise it will would not be fun for him.

"Did I say that you are not allowed to interact with that bitch , she is the nemesis of the Marwood family, don't you understand me?" Anthony's voice was not warm.

"She is just a normal paying customer that walked in. If you don't believe it, you can investigate." Anne told the truth, her aunt felt that she was getting old and had consultations for non-invasive facelifts. "That better be all there is to it." Anthony stood up, his aura was so strong that it felt like the air moved out of their way to let him pass.

He approached the door, turned sideways, and glanced over. "What are you still waiting here for?"

Anne recovered and stood up. "Nothing."

Anne did not say anything since she tried to defend her aunt, and that proved useless. She knew that diving into the subject or talking more would just anger and provoke him further.

There were only four days left, and she just wanted to spend it peacefully and leave silently...

Anthony did not go back to the Royal Mansion. He went straight to the Archduke Group.

After realizing that there was a problem with Anne's mobile phone location, he checked it out.

The office door opened, and Anthony went in, casually throwing his jacket aside. Wearing a black shirt, his silhouette looked powerful and stylish, and gave off an intimidating aura to anyone watching

There was a knock on the door, and after getting his approval to enter, Oliver walked in and put the documents in his hand on the desk. "Mr. Marwood, here

are important documents that you need to review, as well as a copy of Miss Anne's call history."

Anthony ignored the company documents and just picked up the thin piece of paper.

His black eyes narrowed slightly and he looked at Oliver blankly.

Oliver observed his words and said, "So far, Miss Ruan has been in contact with Tommy and Qarla, but not many times. Most of them are foreign numbers. I tried to contact them to talk, but the other party said they were her landlord. Other than that, I couldn't get any other information."

"Why does her landlord contact her so frequently?"

"It's said that Miss Anne is treated like the landlord's daughter." Oliver said.

Anthony threw the paper into the shredder and shredded it instantly. Turning around and standing in front of the floor-to ceiling windows, he looked tall and brooding. "I'm really looking forward to what surprises Anne will give me."

Anne did not know that Anthony checked her call records, but she had briefed Nancy in advance just in case.

After all, Anthony was a thorough man, and if she

accidentally revealed any clues, it would be discovered by him.

Therefore, she never used her mobile phone to contact Nancy, even when she went to apply for a replacement passport and ID card.

As for contacting Tommy and Qarla, well, if she did not get in touch with them, he would think something was wrong!

Anne flipped through the calendar and found that there were still three days before she could get her passport. After getting her passport, she could not hurriedly leave immediately, and she had to arrange the right time. Her eyes fell on the mobile phone beside her.

Up to now, she has not used this mobile phone to contact her mother.

If she did so, Anthony might find clues once he investigates the call records?

Everything should be done with caution...

During the day, she went to the Aesthetic Clinic.

A customer who was waiting for surgery went to the bathroom, holding his cell phone as he walked.

Anne, who just came out of the operating room, saw him do that and followed behind him.

When the guest came out of the bathroom, Anne

pretended to wash her hands and remarked in a friendly tone, "You can't bring your cell phone into the operating

room."

Chapter 50 "I know, I'll put it away later."

"Okay." Anne pretended to suddenly think of something. "Can I borrow your mobile phone to make a call? That... I'm sorry, we are not allowed to make calls during work, but I have something to tell my family......"

"It's okay, you can call!" The customer kindly gave her the phone. "Thank you!" Anne immediately called her mother," Mom, can you buy a cell phone for me when you have time in the afternoon? A cheap one, something that doesn't cost more than a thousand dollars. I'll get it when I go there." After the conversation, she returned the phone to the customer.

It was about eleven o'clock at night when Anne finished taking a shower, changed her clothes and went out.

She took the back door again.

She did not notice the Rolls Loyce that had entered her area.

Through the tinted car windows, Anthony's cold, black eyes stared into the distance, like a beast staring at its prey silently.

His slender fingers rested on the handrail, and he tapped rhythmically, as if he were plotting the demise of his target.

Anne was completely unaware that she was being watched, and she only thought about the three children.

She got in a cab and headed straight for her destination.

She entered the apartment and went straight upstairs.

Entered the key into the keyhole to open the door, went in and closed the door.

Anne saw the new mobile phone on the coffee table.

She went to see the children in the room and kissed their

Then, she went to the living room to set up the phone.

Before she could tear off the protective film on the phone, there was a knock on the door.

Anne turned her face suddenly and stared at the door, her heartbeat accelerated, fearing the worst.

Who is it?

Anne was afraid, so she hurriedly put the phone under the sofa and pushed it in so no one could see it.

She walked to the door and asked, "Who is it?"

"Open the door."

The deep and intimidating familiar voice shocked Anne. She panicked, and felt her heart jump directly to her throat.

Anthony...

Why did he come here?

Did he catch her?

No, no, absolutely impossible!

Maybe he just followed her here!

"Do you want me to break in?" The threatening voice from outside sounded again.

"Don't!" Anne tried to calm herself down, behind the door. At this time, there is absolutely no way to escape, so she can only wait and see what happens...she opened the

silhouette outside, she could not help but shrink in fear, as if it was not a human, but a terrifying monster.

After opening the door, she was startled and immediately wanted to close it.

A big hand stretched out, moved past her cheek and resisted the closing, pushing the door open. He propped on the door and asked, "Why are you in such a hurry to

close the door?"

"If...if I tell the truth, will you spare the people in the

room?"

Anthony looked at her with cold black eyes, waiting for her to speak.

Anne lowered her gaze. "Yes...it's my mother..."

"I thought she died."

"Yes, I thought so too, but a few days ago, I met her, she didn't die, she just left my dad and I after the car accident..." Anne looked gloomy. "What I said is true, please believe me..."

Chapter 51 "Okay, then let me take a look." Anthony was not willing to let it slide, his face was dark and a little angry...

At this moment, the door was opened from the inside, Cheyenne awoke to the commotion, "Anne?"

"No!" Anne was startled, and instinctively rushed toward Anthony, hugging his strong waist tightly.

Anthony took a step back, his eyebrows clenched tightly, and a cold look flashed before his eyes.

Cheyenne was stunned when she saw the scene outside, mainly because she saw Anthony's face.

So much like Chris and Charlie! No, it was exactly the same!

It was clear who the man was.

The man's eyes were so dark that she did not dare to look at him directly.

"Mom, go in!" Anne dared not let go of Anthony, for fear that he would enter the house.

"But..." Cheyenne was worried.

"I'm fine, I'm fine!" Anne winked at her.

Cheyenne did not say anything and closed the door. She

quickly ran for the children's room and locked the door of their room.

She then went back to the door of the living room and listened to his movement outside.

"You like sticking to men so much huh?" Anthony's low and intimidating voice slammed down. Anne came back to her senses before she reacted. She quickly released her hands around Anthony and backed away uncomfortably. "Yes... I'm sorry, I'm too nervous. You saw her just now. I'm afraid you'll attack my mother...

Anthony pinched her face and forcibly lifted it up. "I'm not interested in your family affairs, but if she dares to stop me, don't blame me for being merciless!"

The firmness of the mandible made Anne flustered. "I...I know..."

"Where's the phone?" "The phone is..." Anne hurriedly patted her body, but she did not find it. She thought of an excuse on the spot, "I seem to have left it at home..."

Anthony grabbed her arm and pulled at her...

"Ah!" Anne did not even dare to break free. "Take it easy, it hurts..."

Cheyenne, who was listening in the room, was frightened

and wanted to help, but she was worried that the children in the room would be found.

Anne was dragged all the way back to the car.

And thrown into the backseat...

"Ah!" Anne fell on the seat, but did not feel any pain.

Whenever he was around, she could only notice how afraid she felt, and would not ever notice any physical pain.

His body pressed down on her.

Anne was startled and subconsciously tried to block him with both hands, but her wrists were tightened with his clenches, and he pressed them on top of her head, to the point that her bones would be crushed...

"Well, what are you going to do?"

"What do you think?"

Anne smelled alcohol on him when Anthony appeared. It was not strong, but she could not even imagine how terrifying he would be if he was actually badly intoxicated.

The body was pushed firmly into the depths of the seat.

Anne was overpowered and the fear in her heart was infinitely magnified.

At this time, it was best not to anger him.

Anne grabbed his hand.

Anthony narrowed his black eyes slightly. "Go back, I…I'll help you." Anne said with trembling lips.

LIII

Anthony's dark eyes flashed. He straightened his waist, and ordered, "Right now!"

LL

Anne looked toward the front driver's seat, there was no partition

Raising her tear-filled pupils, hatred flashed, but without thinking further, she kissed Anthony's thin lips.

In order to prevent Anthony from pushing her away, she tightly hugged his neck with both hands and deepened the kiss.

Anthony's black eyes were slightly stunned, because he didn't expect to kiss this woman!

After a long delay, he raised his hand and pulled Anne's hair...

"Yeah!" Anne was forced to look up, her beautiful neck pulled into a graceful line, looking vulnerable.

"You want to die?" Anthony's black eyes were full of ruthlessness.

"...Ah! Isn't that what you want?" Anne felt that her scalp was about to be ripped off.

She felt that Anthony was mad, as he thought she was provoking him!

Arriving at the apartment, Anne was taken out of the car...

"Ah! Let me go!"

Т

Anthony did not seem to hear her, his hands grabbed her arm and dragged her toward the elevator, but she bumped into Tommy who came to look for Anne.

1

"Brother, what are you doing?" Tommy stopped in front of him.

"Go away!" Anthony's face was sullen.

Tommy looked at Anne, who was completely under his control and did not dare to resist, and his heart tightened. "No, brother, let go of her, you can do whatever you want, but don't hurt her!"

"Tommy, don't challenge my patience here, my patience is limited!" Anthony had dark eyes.

"Brother, what did Anne do to make you so angry?" Tommy asked, refusing to give way. "She has the courage to provoke me, so she should bear the consequences!" Anthony waved at the bodyguard behind him.

The bodyguard stepped forward and blocked Tommy.

Tommy still wanted to resist, but was kicked to his knees by the bodyguard, who then pressed his back against the wall!

"Stop!" Anne hurriedly stopped. "Let go of him! Anthony, you can't do this!" "With me, you don't have to question my capabilities, I can do anything, its a matter of whether I want to or not. "Anthony dragged Anne into the elevator, looking coldly at Tommy who was beaten outside. "Let him remember this lesson!"

"No, Anthony, tell them to stop...stop hitting..." Anne wanted to break free to help, but her wrist seemed to be embedded in Anthony's palm, and she could not move. In her panic, the elevator door slowly closed until she could no longer see him.

"You...you let me go!" Anne used her weak strength to resist.

Anthony tightened his arms and dragged Anne to him, his handsome but terrifying face approaching hers. "No one can save you today!"

Anne's eyes were filled with tears and the pain in her heart was unbearable.

"Ah!" Anne was pinned on the sofa in the living room, seeing him walking toward her, realizing what was going to happen, she could not help but tremble in panic. "You said, no...you wouldn't touch me..."

"I changed my mind!" Anthony took off his coat and threw it on the ground, looking ferociously like a beast,

as if there was going to be a hunt next. "Don't cry too loudly, save your energy, after all, we have the whole night."

14

11

"Don't..." Anne was about to run away in fear, when the back of her neck hurt. "Ah!"

She felt herself being thrown onto the sofa again.

She could not see much as the room was dark and covered her face in the shadows. Anthony's dark face was close." Don't overestimate yourself!" "I'm not, I didn't...please let me go...ah!" Anne exclaimed.

Chapter 52

1

Anthony moved his hand for a while, and his black eyes narrowed slightly at the scar on her flat lower abdomen.

Anne covered her hands in panic and explained, "I had appendicitis surgery a year ago..."

The scar was not in the middle, it was slightly off center. Thankfully, her skin was not like other normal women.

After giving birth, other people's skin would be loose and covered with stretch marks.

Hers remained smooth and delicate, except for the abrupt knife scar, everything else was normal.

It was difficult to imagine her having a child.

At the moment, Anthony was stunned, there was a bang from downstairs, the house shook, and then the alarm sounded throughout the corridor.

Anthony frowned, his eyes flashed fiercely. "I actually underestimated him."

On the ground, his cell phone vibrated.

Anthony glanced coldly at the girl curled up on the sofa, got up, picked up the clothes on the ground, and took out the phone to answer.

"Mr. Marwood, Tommy drove his car into the corridor,

VE

knocked down a wall, and the front of the car caught fire, triggering the home alarm! Tommy passed out. I don't know if he died."

Anthony snorted coldly, hung up the phone, and swept his cold eyes to the person on the sofa. "He's really persistent, but I don't know how many lives he has. His luck will run out."

He lost interest in Anne. After speaking, he turned and

left.

Anne's tense nerves relaxed, and her body was almost paralyzed earlier.

She touched the scar on the flat lower abdomen with his hand.

Actually, what she was afraid of was not being touched by Anthony. Anyway, she had a 'first time', so it would not be a strange experience for her.

It was just because Anthony looks very strong. Thinking back to that night two years ago, a crazy man almost made her die.

Not to mention now...

But what happened next?

What did Tommy do to make the whole building's alarm sound?

When Anne got down, as soon as the elevator opened,

there were a lot of chattering onlookers outside.

When she saw the wall with a hole on the first floor and the car stuck in the hole, Anne almost fainted. The car was a Borsche, she knew very well that it was Tommy's car. The front of the car had embedded itself into the wall.

Could it be that Tommy...

Anne's face turned pale when she thought of some possibility.

In order to save her, Tommy actually...

Anne hurriedly asked the property staff next to her," What about the man in this car?"

"Sent to the hospital! I really don't know how he did it, but he drove through the wall! I don't know if he was drunk driving. No matter what, these damages need to be compensated." The property staff said.

Anne was not concerned about this. "Then is he seriously injured?"

"I'm not sure, his head was injured and there was a lot of blood."

Anne's legs were weak, she staggered back, turned around and was about to run out.

When she ran to the door of the apartment, she stared

blankly at the cars coming and going outside, but stood there still.

She...could she go?

Anthony was not here, but if she went to the hospital so blatantly, she would definitely be caught.

ILL

Anne covered her hot eyes helplessly.

She did not want Tommy to hurt because of her...

When Anne returned to the house, the phone rang.

She hurriedly went to check, and found that it was a message from Tommy, (I'm fine, don't worry.] Only then did Anne's heart return to its place, and she replied, "Don't do this next time." She did not receive a reply, and did not know what would happen next.

She only received a call from Tommy when she was at work the next day. She said, "Do you know that it is very dangerous?"