

Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies By Pink Dolphin

Chapter 53-60

Chapter 53

“It doesn’t matter if I can stop him.”

Anne felt uncomfortable and asked, “Did you have something to ask me last night?”

“I called you, but you didn’t answer. I thought something was wrong. Fortunately, I went. I wanted to ask you, have you got your passport ready? You really don’t need my help?”

“The passport is already being processed, and it will be available in two days.”

“I hope you get out of Anthony’s control soon.” “I will definitely be soon...” Anne told herself. She wanted to escape with her children. The further away she was from Anthony, the better.

“When you want to leave, I’ll help you book a flight ticket, don’t worry, it’ll be very safe, he can’t find you.”

“Okay, yeah.”

After hanging up the phone, Anne felt expectant.

In the afternoon, Cheyenne hurried to Anne’s residence while the children were taking a nap.

The door lock had already been replaced with a combination lock, Anne told her on the phone.

After hiding the phone away, she left.

As soon as she walked out of the building, she saw a woman facing the car in the distance, directing the driver to take something. It was Sarah. Cheyenne did not expect to meet Sarah, so she turned around and hid behind the bushes.

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Sarah went to the elevator, and the driver was carrying vegetables behind her.

Cheyenne was not feeling good about this, so she left.

Anyway, she could not let Sarah see her...

Anne came back from work, opened the door, and immediately realized that something was wrong in the room.

NI

A waft of food smells came from the kitchen.

Then she saw Sarah coming out of the kitchen.

“Aunt?” Anne was surprised.

“You’re back? I just finished cooking, wash your hands and eat! I’ll bring the dishes out.”

Anne did not expect her aunt to come and cook for her.

After washing her hands, she came out, and saw food

prepared on the table.

“It’s all your favorite foods, eat more.” After sitting down at the table, Sarah served her some vegetables. “Auntie, why are you here? Are you alone? Where’s uncle?” Anne asked.

“Don’t worry, he has food and will eat at home.” Sarah said with a smile, “Whereas you...there are only a few eggs and vermicelli in the refrigerator. How do you take care of yourself if you eat like that? Auntie bought some vegetables and put them in your refrigerator.” “Eggs are nutritious.” Anne said.

Sarah was amused. “No matter how nutritious eggs are, you can’t just eat eggs.” Anne was chewing on the food. She thought of something and asked, “Aunt, did Michelle trouble you?”

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“She’s staying at the Marwoods.”

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“What?” Anne was surprised. Sarah put down her chopsticks, feeling down and annoyed, “Anthony admitted that she was the future daughter – in-law of the Marwood Family. Is this true?” “Anthony didn’t deny it. However, I think he just wanted to say that to make things difficult for me.” “I guessed it. Michelle is really doing her best! In the Marwood Family, she said that mother-in-law and

daughter-in-law are not born to get along, so they have to try to gel ahead of time. Last night, she smashed the cutlery down in front of Auntie Grainger and said the food she

cooked was unpalatable. You know, Auntie Grainger has been serving me, isn't that a slap to my face?"

Anne did not expect Michelle to stoop so low.

"Also, she slept in the room I prepared for you, and threw away all the decorations that I bought for you before, saying it didn't fit her taste. Now the Marwood Family has the final say! I can't get rid of her!"

"What did uncle say?" "He said, if Anthony really married Michelle, it would be a very good marriage. Anne, tell me, if she joins the family, how can I still have a good life?" Sarah was full of bitterness.

Anne did not think that Michelle would be actually staying with the Marwood Family, even if she did join them.

If Anthony really liked Michelle, he would only live in the Royal Mansion, where there was a clear separation of boundaries with the Marwood Family.

Chapter 54 "Anne." Sarah held Anne's hand.

Anne saw her aunt's sad expression. "You don't know, although I married into the Marwood family and lived a life that everyone envied, I had to pay a price behind the scene. I promised not to have children for the rest of my life."

Anne had never understood why her aunt and uncle have been together for so many years without having a child. It turned out there was something going on.

"So, Anne, stay? I know you thought of a way to leave, don't leave, accompany me, okay? If you leave, I really won't have any relatives."

Anne was very embarrassed and said, "Auntie, I...I have no choice but to wait for a long time. After Anthony stops embarrassing me, I will come back, okay?"

She could not help it, she had children.

If she did not have children, she would be willing to accompany her aunt...

"I know I shouldn't beg you, it's all because of me.." Sarah felt guilty.

"Auntie, it's not your fault, it's not..." Anne denied.

LU

Who would have known that Anthony would be so terrifying and terrorize her with such persistence. Sarah stroked her hair and said with pity, "I don't want to put pressure on

you, just do whatever you want, leave the devil and live a good life, and I will be content.”

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IL

“Thank you auntie.”

After Sarah left, Anne thought of the phone.

Pulling open the bathroom drawer, there was a brand new mobile phone lying inside. With the SIM card inserted, it can be used directly.

She could use it when she escaped.

However, now she had another problem.

If she took the kids away, what would happen to her mother?

Would she continue to live alone?

Her mother had never been happy before. In her later years, she felt that she, as a daughter, had to do something As for the past, even if she doesn't like what happened to her, she cannot really hate her own mother. She called with her new mobile phone, “Mom, do you have a passport?”

“No, I'm not going abroad again.” “Well, I thought, when I leave with the children, Hubert City will not be a good place for you. I made this plan from the beginning.” Cheyenne knew about Anne's plan and had already made peace with it in her heart.

“Mom, come with me. It's very unlikely that I will come back in the future. Even if I come back, I don't know when that would be. You are here alone and no one will take care of you.” Anne said.

Her aunt was different.

Her aunt married into a wealthy family. Although she has no children, uncle loves her very much and hence she will be fine.

Yet, her mother has nothing.

“Anne, I...I won't go, I won't be able to adapt to living abroad. Besides, it's hard to say what will happen in the future. Maybe I will find a husband, and I will be able to live well later.”

“Don't you want to be with your daughter? Mom, I want you to come with me.” Anne said.

“Anne, I'm already very happy, really. Just take the children with you...”

No matter what Anne said, Cheyenne did not agree to

leave.

Anne had no choice but to take the children away first.

In the evening, just after taking a shower and lying in bed, Tommy called.

“Hey?”

“Anne, when can you get your passport? Let me get it for you? To make sure Anthony doesn't find out.” Anne did not have time to go get it anyway, so she agreed, “Okay.”

“That's what I thought too. After I get my passport, I'll come to pick you up directly. I'll buy the plane ticket for you together.” Anne thought, if this was true, she would be able to leave tomorrow.

It made her feel incredible. “Really...won't there be a problem?” Anne was worried.

Chapter 55 “You still can't trust me?” Tommy's gentle voice came.

Anne trusted him. He had always been helping her.

Now that Tommy has everything ready, she also has to discuss countermeasures with her mother.

She did not go to see the children for the past two days, for fear of being discovered at the eleventh hour.

Everything was coordinated through the phone.

They arranged for her to leave at night.

The flight would leave after twelve o'clock.

At eleven o'clock, Anne was neatly dressed, carrying a bag in her hand, and nothing else.

The tracked mobile phone was left at home. She went down the emergency stairs and walked to the back door of the apartment.

Seeing the car that Tommy was waiting for, she ran over excitedly.

Tommy helped her open the car door.

Anne got into the car without saying much.

They drove away in the Borsche all the way to the airport.

“Don’t be nervous.” Tommy comforted her.

Anne tried to relax herself, with a stiff smile on her face.” I ran away once before, but I was caught by Anthony on the plane.” “Promise he won’t find out this time. I’ve made arrangements ahead of time. At this time, Anthony is still busy in the Archduke Group and has no time to notice.”

Anne nodded, wishing she would never return...

The car revved on the road, and the road became more and more quiet

This is not surprising, because the airports are all in the suburbs.

“Do you want to rest for a while? I’ll call you when I get there.”

“At this time, how can I fall asleep?” Anne said.

Tommy expressed his understanding and said nothing. Anne leaned against the car window and looked at the trees moving backwards in the dark night outside, waving in the dark, looking like ghosts with teeth and claws.

Her breathing turned heavy.

Gradually, the car slowed down.

Anne noticed that the car had stopped and the airport was not outside the window.

After all, it was not long before they started driving, and it would take at least 40 minutes to get to the airport. “Why did you stop...” Anne just asked. The lights outside were bright like the day, and pierced through the windshield, causing her to subconsciously block her eyes. She had a bad feeling in her heart which instantly magnified.

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When the lights in front were turned off, Anne saw a black Rolls-Royce before her, like a cheetah blocking the front!

LLLLLL

Anne's face was as pale as paper, and she reached out to grab Tommy's arm, "Tommy...hurry up...hurry up!" "I can't go." "What..." Anne wanted to say something, but her hand was pulled away, as if she was stunned.

"Tommy...?"

Tommy pushed open the car door and got out of the car, and walked towards Anthony.

Anne looked at what Tommy was saying to Anthony, then turned around and waved to her.

Anne shivered uncontrollably, looking at Tommy's hand on Anthony's shoulder in disbelief, with a bright smile on his face...

How come?

Where did she go wrong? Tommy had always helped her! Tommy came over and put his hand on the half-opened car window. "Hey, are you coming down? The airport is here!"

"You..."

"Oh, I was still thinking of playing with you more, but I didn't expect you to be so easily fooled, you're really as naive as before!" Tommy bared his neat white teeth, feigning disappointment.

Chapter 56 Anne's blood ran cold as stuttered, "Wh-why are you... doing this?"

"Why? Because it's fun! Don't you think it's fun? Did you really think I was going to betray my brother for you? How naive!" Tommy shook his head and sighed.

Anne's eyes widened in disbelief, her tears scrolling down her cheeks. She had always thought that a gentleman like Tommy could not have been related to Anthony, but it turned out she had been wrong.

They were both sick!

"Oh, my. Are you crying? How pathetic..." Tommy reached out to touch her cheek.

Anne pushed his hand away and kicked at the car door...

“Ow!” The car door slammed onto Tommy and he stumbled backward. His expression darkened viciously as he opened the car door to drag Anne out, raising his hand to slap her across the face. However, before he could land a blow, someone grabbed him by the wrist.

Tommy stilled and turned to look at the person who grabbed him. “Anthony?”

“She’s not yours to torment.” Anthony shoved him aside.

“Are you pushing me away now that I’ve served your needs? Had I not informed you about this, you wouldn’t know that she stole her passport to run away.” Tommy said in frustration.

“It wasn’t necessary!” Anthony glared coldly at Anne, who was trembling by the car door. “Get inside the car.”

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Surrounded, Anne had no way to escape and she already knew that she would be tortured, the one thing that upset her most was not that she was cornered, but because she had misjudged Tommy. Had everything been fake? What part of their characters were real?

She had never imagined that Tommy would be the one to ruin her one and only chance to escape.

They went into Anthony’s Rolls Royce and the car darted off, while Anne curled up at the corner like a broken ragdoll. She felt a hand on her jaw, forcing her to look up and meet Anthony’s brooding eyes.

“Devastated ?” He questioned huskily with a cruel tone. He studied her pale cheeks, his glare sharp enough to cut. “Tommy was right. Had he not told me about this, you would have managed to escape!”

“What makes you...think that I would want to stay by your side?” Anne asked in tears, “I’m not a masochist ...

ugh!”

She scowled in pain when his fingers tightened around her jaw.

“You really know how to surprise me.” His voice was so terrifying that each breath he exhaled felt cold on her skin. “Well, how are you going to appease my anger this time, hm?”

Chills ran down her spine as Anne shivered uncontrollably. "I'll tell you this, so long as I'm still alive ...I will never stop running. Never..." As she spoke , she felt as though her jaw was about to be crushed.

"When you run, have you ever considered that others might have to pay for your mistake?" Anthony threatened.

She froze.

Her aunt was protected by Ron so nothing would happen to her; the only person left would be Anne's mother...

"You're a monster, Anthony Marwood..."

"You are only finding out now?" He stared at her ferociously. "Maybe I should get someone to bring her here and toss her into the sewage so you can see what a monster I am!" "No..." Terrified , she grabbed onto his arm with both of

her hands. "Don't do it, Anthony. She has nothing to do with this. You caught me, didn't you? I can take any punishment!" 1

"So what if you managed to escape today? There are plenty of people out there who can pay for your mistake!"

LS

She sobbed wordlessly, knowing that he was right. If she provoked Anthony, the people she cared most about would be hurt. She would never be at peace if her willfulness had come to hurt her aunt and her mother,

Anthony could not help his urge to torment her when he saw the misery on her face.

Chapter

57 He could not possibly let anyone who dared to challenge him go unpunished. Anne curled up on the side, mentally preparing herself for the punishment she would face when she went back.

What would happen to her was not the most important. At that very moment, her mother and her three children were waiting for her at the airport. Meanwhile, Cheyenne was waiting at the airport with the children in a fried chicken restaurant. The triplets stuffed their faces with a mouthful of chicken while muttering to one another.

"Grandma, when will Mama be here?" Charlie asked. "We've been waiting so long," Chris said. "Grandma, is Mama not coming?" Chloe asked worriedly.

"Of course, not. She will be here. Let's just wait for a while longer." Cheyenne did not dare to call Anne because Anne specifically said to wait for her call. Anne was supposed to arrive within forty minutes, and it had already been two hours.

'Did something go wrong?' Cheyenne thought to herself.

The Rolls Royce stopped before Royal Mansion and Anne

could not bring herself to get out of the car when she saw his towering figure standing in the dark.

He turned around and shot her a nasty glare. "You want me to grab you?"

"No...I can get out by myself." She stumbled out of the car and came close to falling as she felt all strength draining away from her legs.

Before they went inside, Michelle flounced her way out of the mansion in a sophisticated dress. "Anthony, are you finally back? I've been waiting for—" She stilled when she spotted Anne and the look in her eyes darkened.

Anne was not certain if she should be glad to see Michelle. Would Michelle distract Anthony from punishing her?

Judging from Michelle's mannerism, it was clear that this was not her first visit to Royal Mansion. Naturally, she could access anywhere she wanted now that she was known to be Anthony's fiancée,

"Who asked you here?" Anthony asked expressionlessly.

"Anthony, I happened to be around The Curve, so I wanted to drop by and see you, but you weren't home. I was about to leave, but then I heard your car coming in," Michelle explained in a sweet tone.

He studied Michelle thoughtfully.

Michelle immediately lowered her head shyly, feeling as though her heart was jumping out of her chest.

"By the way, why is Anne here...?" She asked gingerly.

Anthony glanced at Anne, who was standing nervously behind him, with a dark look and said, "Her? She crossed the line and I was just wondering how I could punish her. What do you think I should do?" Michelle realized that this was the perfect opportunity as she longed for Anne to disappear from this planet.

"I heard that there will be a rainstorm tonight. Anthony, why not just leave her out in the rain for the whole night?" She suggested. "That's not a bad idea." He looked at Anne. "You heard her."

"Yes, I heard her..." Anne simply walked to the side and stood still to await her punishment.

By the time she turned around, Anthony and Michelle were already heading back into the house.

Michelle trotted slightly to follow Anthony and Anne had to admit that those two looked like the perfect match. Michelle was clearly in love with Anthony and he did not ask her to leave, so there was a chance that the two would actually become a couple in the future.

Chapter

58 Anne had no interest in Anthony or Michelle, so long as they did not hurt her or the people she loved.

She lowered her head.

She had hidden her phone under the passenger seat inside Anthony's car earlier. Anne could not help but wonder if her mother would keep waiting for her at the airport. She looked up again and could not bring herself to move when she spotted the bodyguards not far away from her.

She started regretting not standing at the corner instead.

However, Anne did tell Cheyenne to go home if she did not show up within three hours.

Anne had never imagined that her escape plan would be ruined at the hands of Tommy. Her heart ached at the thought of his concern for her, the time he barged into the Royal Mansion to help her and the time he drove through a wall to stop Anthony from hurting her...was it all just for fun?

She had to admit that he was a wasted talent to not become an actor.

Anne found it unbelievable. She had originally thought that Anthony was the only sociopath in the family, only

to find out that Tommy was just as twisted and she was lucky enough to run into the two of them.

After standing outside for some time, she started to feel rain drop on the tip of her nose.

The rain gradually grew heavier and she looked up at the dark sky. Through the lights on the street, she could see the rain as it fell onto her face, her hair and her body.

Soon, Anne was soaking wet.

A dark, towering figure stood before the window inside the mansion.

Anthony twirled the wine glass around between his fingers as he stared broodingly at the slim figure standing under the street light and took in her discomfited state in the rain.

Michelle approached him sheepishly with a wine glass in her hand and said, “see? It really started raining. Even the gods are upset with her. Anthony, do you feel better now?”

Anthony gulped down on his wine and stared at the woman standing in rain like a beast locking onto its prey. “You can go now.”

“What? Anthony...” Michelle was reluctant to leave, hoping that she could interact more with Anthony. She even dressed seductively before coming to Royal Mansion, and yet he had not looked at her properly for

once.

‘What’s so fun looking at how drenched Anne is?!’ She thought. “Do you want me to repeat myself?” Anthony’s voice deepened in an intimidating manner.

Instantly, it was as though the temperature in the entire Royal Mansion had dropped and no fabric on Michelle was enough to shield her from it. “I...I guess I will come again next time...” She said before running back to her car. She glared at Anne as she started the engine and stepped onto the accelerator hard as she drove past Anne. “Splash!”

Startled, Anne took a step back, but was still splashed by the water on the ground. She wiped her face with the back of her hand briefly, before continuing to stand without an expression.

Drenched from head to toe, her clothes stuck onto her skin and outlined her perfect figure, though she seemed discomfited in the rain, it did not change how seductive she looked at the same time.

The bodyguard walked over to her and said, “Ms. Vallois, Mr. Marwood would like to see you.”

Anne did not have the courage to move. She would rather

stand in the rain than to face that devil...

—

"You don't want to keep him waiting," the bodyguard reminded.

Knowing that she had nowhere to run, she dragged her feet towards the mansion while shivering. As she stepped into the living room, she left puddles behind her with each step she took, tainting the clean floor.

When she spotted the figure sitting on the couch, her blood ran cold.

"Come here." Anthony was still holding onto the wine glass lazily, but his eyes were as ferocious as a hungry beast.

She took a few steps forward. "Can...can I go now? Are... are you not angry n... Ugh!"

Before she could finish, she was dragged and tossed onto the couch.

The wine glass fell beside the couch, tainting the beige carpet with such crimson red that it looked almost like blood.

Anne was seeing stars from the impact, but the shadow that loomed over her forced her to sober up. "Wh— what are you doing?" "I told you not to run, and you never seem to listen. You had three chances and you deserve this..." He grabbed onto her collar and pulled.

Instantly, her clothes were torn into shreds.

"Ah!" She screamed, "No..."

Anthony was still holding onto the fabric he had torn off as though it was human flesh. "You are going to end up like this by the end of tonight."

Shivering, she shook her head frantically in tears and closed her eyes. "At least...let me go take a shower..."

"Why bother?" He continued his assault.

"No! I...please! This...this is my first time. I'm scared..." Anne knew that this day was coming, but she was still terrified of being torn apart.

Anthony's expression darkened as he sneered, "First time? How will you explain that night from two years ago, then?"

Anne's mind instantly went blank as she stared dazedly at him. "You...you knew...!"

He knew that she was the woman from that night all along

He clamped his fingers around her jaw forcefully and stared into her eyes darkly. "Explain yourself!"

"I... I went to...get surgery..." She stuttered as she glanced at his face, "If you had mentioned this earlier, I wouldn't have..."

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She would not have gone through the trouble.

His icy glare reminded her of a hellhound as he spat, "You brought it onto yourself."

Inside the living room, the silence maximized all sounds and Anne's screams were loud and clear like a deer that had been preyed on, and swallowed alive while wandering in the woods.

No one could save her...

"Splash!"

Anne was tossed into the bathtub. The lukewarm water did not soothe her and stimulated the wounds on her body. She trembled and grabbed onto the edge of the bathtub as she saw Anthony's legs taking steps toward her.

She lifted her chin timidly with water dripping off her hair as she looked at him warily.

"You didn't think that was it, did you?" Like a demon, his glare alone could tear her apart.

Chapter

59 Shivering, she struggled inside the bathtub to get away but as soon as she stepped out of it, he grabbed her by the back of her neck.

"Ugh! No..." She shouted.

He pressed her up against the countertop, forcing her to face her reflection on the mirror while whispering into her ear devilishly, "Just look at yourself. Stop playing hard to get."

"That's not it...Anthony Marwood, let me go! It's enough..." She closed her eyes from the humiliation and turned away from the sight of her tortured body.

"You know that this is far from enough," he continued in a low, emotionless voice that sent shivers down her spine.

She still remembered what happened two years ago and knew exactly what Anthony meant by what he said.

Her tears scrolled down her cheeks and fell onto the floor.

Shortly

after, she was tossed onto the bed, her clothes barely hanging onto her body. She struggled to move her fingers and tried to grab onto the bed frame, but was beat by the approaching shadow behind her that eliminated the last strand of light inside the room.

The shadow loomed over her fragile body as the devil

extended his hand to grab her by the neck, forcing her to sit up—straight She could feel his chest pressing against her back to the point where she could even feel the muscles on his chest and his abdomen burning on skin. Her fear deepened as she tried to run. “No...”

She did not know what he wanted to do, but she knew it was nothing good.

However, Anthony did not loosen his grip on her and simply moved his hand up to grab her jaw, before forcing her chin up as he shoved a pill down her throat.

“Umph!”

She struggled even harder and kicked her legs in the air.

“Swallow it!” He commanded.

She did as he commanded and swallowed the pill.

Anthony let her go and she immediately crawled to the side, coughing and sobbing.

The door was pushed open and a woman in heels slipped into the room quietly. She stepped toward the bed and poured the glass of water she held in her hand onto Sarah’s face while she was still asleep.

“Ugh! What on earth is going on?!” Sarah jolted awake, wondering why there was water in the room. Just as she thought that the ceiling might be leaking, she saw Michelle standing by the bed and screamed, “Michelle Grainger, I’m going to kill you!”

“Why are you so grumpy? I’m just waking you up with my own way,” Michelle said, “do you know what time it is now?”

“Get out!” Sarah pointed at the door sharply.

“Why should I? I will be marrying into the Marwood Family soon and there’s only one heir to this family. You are just a step–mother to him, how dare you use that tone with me?”

Sarah was at the brinks of exploding from rage. If she truly allowed Michelle to marry into this family, she knew that her life would be miserable.

“Are you really that naive? You just believe in whatever Anthony told you? I’m willing to bet anything that he won’t actually marry you!”

“It doesn’t matter if he marries me, as long as what I do pleases him!”

Sarah knew that Michelle meant that she was entertaining Anthony by torturing Sarah. “Just why are you dead set on marrying into this family? You put yourself and Anne in such a horrible situation. I

pity her, you know. I wonder if she’s even alive by now!” Despite the words she said, there was not any sign of sympathy on Michelle’s face.

“What are you talking about?”

“You haven’t heard? Anne tried to run away last night and was caught by Anthony. She was punished immediately once he brought her back. Maybe you will have to go and collect her dead body soon!” Sarah froze and thought to herself, ‘Anne tried to escape last night? And she got caught? Why don’t I know about this? Anne didn’t tell me anything!’

She turned to grab her phone and called Anne, but no one answered.

Michelle was overjoyed to see how worried Sarah was.

Sarah hurried to Aesthetic Clinic without stopping for lunch and the receptionist there told her that Anne had called in sick.

Sarah then went to Anne’s apartment and found out that Anne’s phone was still inside the apartment, which meant that she was still in the Royal Mansion.

The phone on the coffee table suddenly started ringing and when Sarah went to take a look, she saw the word ‘ Mom’ on the screen.

Stunned, Sarah thought to herself, ‘Mom? Anne’s mom?’

She picked up the phone, but remained silent. "Anne? Where are you now? Is this a good time to talk?"

The voice that came from the other end of the line sounded familiar, but Sarah would not have known who it was had she not seen the contact's name on the phone. "Cheyenne?" Cheyenne was startled when she heard Sarah's voice and immediately hung up. "Hello? Cheyenne, is it you? Hello??" Sarah stared at the phone and grabbed onto it so hard that she almost crushed it.

'It's Cheyenne ! Didn't she run away? Why is she calling Anne? When have they started talking?' She thought while standing still, her hands trembling.

On the other side, the triplets looked at their grandmother curiously.

"Grandma, was it Mama?" Charlie asked.

Cheyenne snapped out of her dazed state and reeled in her emotions as soon as she met their innocent eyes."

It's Mama's friend. She said that your mom is busy now."

"But Mama said she is taking us onto a plane," Chloe said.

"Is Mama in trouble?" Chris asked.

"Of course, not. Why would she be in trouble..." Cheyenne

said.

Just then, her phone rang and when she saw the caller shown as 'Anne', she immediately hung up.

Knowing that Sarah was the one calling, Cheyenne immediately shut her phone down like she was running away from a haunting ghost.

She was glad that she did not let it slip about the children because Anne told her that she was to not mention the existence of the triplets to anyone.

Chapter

60 She could not keep her phone closed at all times and had no choice but to switch it back on again at night.

Cheyenne

knew that she could not call Anne's old number anymore, but calling the new number was just as risky.

If Anne was not in danger, she would surely call to reassure Cheyenne. At the moment, Cheyenne could only wait at home.

At noon, a maid went into the bedroom and came close to screaming when she walked in and saw the bed.

The maid frantically covered her mouth to stop herself from screaming, and only set her hand down once she had fully calmed down.

The bed was a mess, and so was the young woman who was laying on it. All signs of life had been drained from her and there were countless red marks on her arm, which looked awfully distinctive on her pale skin.

The maid approached Anne carefully.

Anthony had left the night before, so the maid had not expected for Anne to still be asleep, not to mention showing no sign of waking up at all.

It was far too strange and the maid reported it to Hayden, who called Kathryn in for help.

When Kathryn entered the room, she was also shocked to see the state Anne was in.

She brushed Anne's hair out of her face and noticed that Anne did not seem ill, she simply looked as though she was asleep.

There was a box on the nightstand with a white pill in it, and Kathryn instinctively knew that it was a morning after pill.

Since Anne had not woken up just yet, she had yet to consume the pill.

Kathryn inspected Anne and saw no wound that could lead to loss of consciousness apart from the marks Anthony had left on Anne's body.

Anne was merely asleep and even her breathing was normal. This was usually the body's way to compensate for a much-needed rest after a long period of exhaustion because the body was completely drained.

Kathryn stepped out of the room and said, "It's fine. She's just asleep."

"Asleep? It's been almost twenty-four hours," Hayden said as he thought back to the time Anthony left the room.

“I know. Just wait for a while longer! Ask the maid to keep an eye on her. I will come by again if she's still not awake by tomorrow.”

The maid went to check on Anne later that night, but she was still asleep

The next morning, the maid noticed that Anne was finally awake, only that she was leaning back at the bedhead like a soulless doll.

The maid immediately went over and presented her with the pill on the nightstand. “Ms. Vallois, please take your

pill.”

Anne turned around to look at the maid. She did not have to ask to know what kind of pill that was. Without a word, she accepted the pill and swallowed them without hesitation.

The maid turned to leave once she had completed her mission.

“Hang on...” Anne muttered.

The maid turned around to look at her.

“I don't have anything to wear. Please ...” Anne's voice was so hoarse that her words were barely recognizable .

The maid understood her request regardless and left.

Anne's head dropped to the side helplessly. She had thought that she would die, but to her surprise, she lived to see the sun rise again.

Coming to think of it, Anthony would have never given

her a quick death, and would rather torture her.

Anne had just woken up and had to adjust to the discomfort she felt throughout her body. She did not dare to inspect the wounds on her, knowing that her condition must be worse than what it had been two years ago.

Shortly after, the maid returned with a clean change of clothes.

They did not belong to Anne, because Anne's clothes had already been torn to shreds, so the maid had brought her new ones.

Once the maid exited the room, Anne slowly crawled out of bed, her legs were trembling and she gritted her teeth as she struggled to stand.

She wrapped herself with the blanket and headed into the bathroom with the clothes in hand.