

Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies By Pink Dolphin

Chapter 61-70

Chapter 61

It was just a short moment, but she felt exhausted

The quilt fell to the ground while Anne dressed with her back to the mirror.

The slender and graceful body in the mirror was thoroughly marked.

The man was crazy!

After Anne calmed down, she left the Royal Mansion by car.

She was in no condition to walk to the side of the road to call a taxi.

Anne got out of the car and walked toward the apartment building

“Anne!”

Anne turned around and saw Sarah, who got out of the car and walked toward her.

“Sarah.”

“What did Anthony do to you?” Sarah looked at her up and down. “What’s wrong with your throat? Are you sick? Did Anthony hurt you? He’s mentally ill!”

“I’m fine.” Anne’s eyes flickered.

Her aunt must have known about her escape and arrest.

She could not talk about the physical and mental humiliation she endured.

“It’s fine. I’ve been here twice. I was very close to calling the police.”

Anne wanted to tell her aunt that it was useless to call the police.

No one could deal with the mighty Anthony.

Sarah saw that she looked exhausted and said, “Let’s go back and talk about it!”

They went back inside the house.

Anne saw the phone on the coffee table. She picked it up, scrolled through it, and saw the call log inside.

The time shown was when she was in the Royal Mansion.

Who had answered her call?

As soon as Anne realized the problem, she heard Sarah ask her, "When did you and Catherine get in touch?"

"I..." Anne turned around and looked at her aunt's questioning eyes. "I met her some time ago."

Sarah could not help but get angry. "Anne, what were you thinking? Why would you pay any attention to her? She didn't even blink when she abandoned you!"

"B...But she is my mother after all, and I don't blame her anymore," Anne said.

"Mark my words. There will be a second time!" Sarah advised her, "Anne, don't mingle with her anymore. Since she has left, she should have cut you off completely. Why does she keep looking for you?" "It wasn't all my mother's fault. My father forced her." Anne was as deeply affected by her childhood, and as an adult, she understood her mother's difficulties more and more.

"Yes, your father is at fault, but should your mother run away? You are her biological daughter!" "Auntie, I want to be nice to my mother..." Anne lowered her gaze. When Sarah saw her depressed face, she was angry and helpless.

Ultimately, she changed the subject. "Also, why didn't you tell me when you wanted to leave Luton? Do you treat me as an outsider?"

"No, I don't want you to get involved. I wanted to contact you when I got there. Looking back, that was unrealistic."

Sarah took her hand. "Anne, you might think I am being selfish, but I don't want you to go abroad. What's the point of staying alone in a strange country? Besides, Anthony can't keep an eye on you for a lifetime, can he?"

"Probably?" Anne was not sure. "Of course, men are like children. They would get excited after getting a new toy and then throw it away in the corner after a few days."

Anne was hesitant.

If that was true, she had been living in the Marwood family and had been targeted by Anthony when she was in the first year of junior high school. It had been so many years. Why hasn't he let her go?

Even if she did wait for him to lose interest in her, how long would it take?

How long can her children hide?

Sarah saw that she was fine and left.

Anne picked up the phone and called her mother.

After calling, no one answered.

What happened?

She hoped everything was fine.

Anne could not wait for night to come.

Anthony, who had just punished her, probably would not care about her for the time being.

Chapter 62 Anne went downstairs feeling unwell. She left through the back door and hailed a taxi.

Seeing this, Sarah immediately followed behind in the car.

She must have gone to see Cheyenne! She could not persuade Anne, but she could drive Cheyenne away!

After getting out of the car, Anne went upstairs. When she got to the door, she took out the key and opened the door.

As soon as the door opened, she saw Cheyenne coming out of the room. "Anne?"

Anne breathed a sigh of relief and closed the door. "Mom, are you all right?"

"It's alright. The children just fell asleep. What happened? I haven't been able to contact you."

Anne hurried into the room to see the children.

Seeing the sleeping children on the bed, she hugged and kissed them. She felt calm and happy.

Her eyes teared up. "Anthony found me." Cheyenne was shocked. "Didn't you say that Tommy

would help you?"

"It was him who tipped off Anthony." Anne was furious now that she thought about it.

Without Tommy's help, maybe she could have escaped!

"Then... What should we do now?"

Anne kissed Chloe's face and said, "I don't know, my passport and ID card has been taken away again..."

Cheyenne sighed but also had no idea what to do.

"I was thinking, is it possible to live in Luton but not let Anthony find out about it?" Anne was not sure if she was talking to herself or her mother.

"Then you have to be very careful, don't you?"

She came out of the room and closed the door.

"Have you waited a long time that night for me? Were the children disappointed?"

"They were not disappointed. They were just worried about their mother. You told us to return if we didn't see you in three hours. There's nothing to worry about."

Anne said, "That's good. I can't stay here for long. I'll come to accompany them in the middle of the night."

"Okay, take care of yourself."

Sarah sat in the car and watched Anne leave.

She had no idea where Cheyenne lived, and she hated going into that woman's house, so she just sat in the car and waited.

Cheyenne would come out sooner or later!

Sarah was very patient. After waiting nearly an hour, she saw Cheyenne taking out the trash.

Cheyenne threw the garbage into the trash can and was about to return.

“Cheyenne!”

Cheyenne was startled, and when she saw Sarah with a dark expression, she instantly panicked.

“Aren’t you going to say hello to your sister-in-law?” Sarah stepped forward, stood in front of her, and asked.

Cheyenne could not dare to run away because there were children upstairs and was worried that Sarah might see them.

“What do you want?”

“Good question. I’ll tell you what I want now. Stay away from Anne, disappear forever, and don’t ever appear in front of her again! Why did you even contact her?”

“It was an accidental encounter...”

“I don’t care if you did it unintentionally or on purpose. Stay away from her!”

“Don’t be so rude.” Cheyenne was not looking very happy with Sarah. “Hurt your self-esteem, have 1? Since you left, you are no longer a part of the Vallois family, and you no longer have anything to do with Anne. Understand?” Sarah pointed her finger at her and warned, “I’ll give you a day to move out of here. As long as you don’t meet up with Anne, you can go wherever you want!”

“This is my home, I have nowhere to go, and I... don’t have to listen to you either.”

Sarah seemed to have heard the funniest joke of the century. “Are you addicted to being a mother? Why are you so shameless?”

Cheyenne’s eyes flashed slightly, but she remained silent.

“Cheyenne, just leave peacefully, don’t make a huge mess out of this. It won’t look good.”

Cheyenne retorted, “It won’t look good on you, not me.” “What did you say?” Sarah’s eyes immediately turned stormy.

Chapter 63 “You are just afraid that I will expose your secret!”

Sarah tried her best to restrain her urge to hit her. What secret? Was this woman threatening her? "Sarah, I have no other intentions. I know my place. I just hope you don't drive me away," Cheyenne pleaded. "That's non-negotiable! You have to disappear from Anne's life!" Sarah disagreed.

"Then there is nothing left for me to say." Cheyenne turned away without looking at her again.

Sarah was so angry that she kicked over the trash can next to her. A bad smell wafted into the air, making her nauseous, and she immediately got into the car.

After returning home, Sarah was still fuming.

How could she allow Cheyenne to keep on meeting Anne? She had to cut her off from Anne! Anne went to Cheyenne's place in the middle of the night. Cheyenne did not mention anything when she saw her.

When Chloe woke up in the morning, she raised her head to see her Mama sleeping and her eyes lit up.

"Mama..." she whispered quietly.

Anne did not move at all.

Mainly because she was too tired. Her body had not recovered.

Charlie and Chris woke up one after another and went to see their Mama.

Chris even covered up Mama with a quilt and then lay obediently beside her.

Chloe stared at Mama's face and said, "Mama hasn't kissed me for a long time..."

After saying that, her little mouth moved up and kissed Mama's lips. After kissing, she covered her face and giggled, her two short legs happily kicking. "I want to kiss Mama too!" Charlie moved toward his mom.

"Me too!" Chris scrambled toward her. Their heads hovered over their Mama's head. Anne woke up and opened her eyes drowsily. Seeing the three children looking at her dumbfounded, she stretched out her hands to hug them and closed her eyes again. "I'm awake..."

"Mama!" When the three kids saw that Mama had woken up, they all gathered around.

Anne smiled with her eyes closed, being surrounded by her children contentedly.

Charlie thought of something. He got off the bed and went out the door. He saw his grandmother and asked, "Grandma, Mama is awake. Do you have anything to eat? I'll bring it to Mama."

"Here, four boiled, peeled eggs, one for each person."

"I'll bring these to her!" Charlie ran to the room with a bowl containing four boiled eggs and walked to the bed. "Mama, eat some eggs!"

Anne rolled over, squinted and smiled. "Mama hasn't brushed her teeth yet..." "It's fine. You can brush your teeth later!" Chris picked up an egg and stuffed it into Mama's mouth.

Anne opened her mouth and bit into the egg.

"I am also going to take a bite!" Charlie said and was about to stuff the whole egg into his mouth.

Anne's mind suddenly sobered up and stopped him from doing so. "No!" "Why?" Charlie was puzzled. "You are still young and you might choke." Anne thought to herself, 'I shouldn't have set a bad example by accepting the whole egg into my mouth. What if my kids followed suit and had an accident?'

"Mama, my mouth is too small. The egg can't fit inside..." Chloe opened her mouth. It was smaller than an egg.

"If it can't fit, take a small bite." Anne peeled some egg whites and fed them to Chloe.

Chloe shook her head happily.

The four of them ate four boiled eggs on the bed before getting out of bed to freshen up and start their day.

Afterward, the three kids remembered that Anne promised to take them to board a plane, but Anne gave them the runaround.

She said she would take them on a plane sometime in the future.

SC

Fortunately, the children were not bothered by it, and they started having fun with their *Mama*.

Chapter 64

In Anthony's office, Oliver went inside and handed him a mobile phone. "I found it under the passenger seat of Tommy's Borsche." Anthony was scrolling through the mobile phone, and his eyes were dark, as if he was not surprised.

"How did Mr. Marwood know that Ms. Vallois had a second mobile phone?" Oliver asked after observing his expression.

"Leaving something as important as a mobile phone at home twice probably meant that she discovered the locator a long time ago." Anthony's eyes were like an eagle's. He knew everything Oliver did not expect Anne to be that smart. Most people would never have thought of that. Anthony glanced at Oliver's expression and said, "Don't underestimate her, or you'll get fooled by her."

"Then... Do you want to take her to the Royal Mansion to control her?" Oliver asked.

Anthony squinted his black eyes slightly, his eyes glinting. After a moment of silence, he said, "The fun of hunting lies in the fact that the prey has to run away, not locked in a cage. Have you ever been to the Aesthetic Clinic?"

"No."

"Go and have a look." Anthony got up and took his stuff on the back of the chair.

Oliver respectfully nodded. "Yes."

The Aesthetic Clinic issued an urgent notice. The boss was coming in person.

Everyone in the Aesthetic Clinic was busy preparing for his arrival.

Only Anne stood there stiffly.

"Don't be in a daze. Let's go!" Lucia pulled Anne back to her senses and hurriedly went to the front desk to greet Anthony.

The workers of the entire Aesthetic Clinic building respectfully stood on both sides of the gate in a uniform standing posture.

Anthony had not even arrived, but everyone felt suffocated and anxious. This was Anthony's first inspection after buying the Aesthetic Clinic. Anne felt uneasy. Was Anthony really coming here for an inspection? In the industry the Archduke Group was involved in, the Aesthetic Clinic was only a drop in the bucket. Was it worth his visit in person? A black Rolls Royce appeared outside, and everyone's nerves were stretched to the brink of collapse.

The bodyguard opened the car door. A tall figure stepped out of the car and came into view. His aura was powerful, and the people around him held their breaths in reverence.

Chapter 64

Seeing Anthony stepping into the hall of the Aesthetic Clinic at a steady and rhythmic pace, the general manager immediately bowed and gave Anthony a warm welcome. As Anthony walked in, his sharp eyes swept across a certain face in the team. His eyes locked onto the person. Zelda's face suddenly blushed, and her heart beat faster.

After Anthony entered the elevator and disappeared, she hurriedly covered her heart and said excitedly, "Just now... was Mr. Marwood looking at me? Was he looking at me?" "He must be looking at you! You are the fairest of us all!" Someone praised her.

Whether or not Anthony was looking at Zelda remains to be seen, but everyone knew Zelda had connections with the senior management personnel of the clinic. A little flattery would not hurt.

"Mr. Marwood is definitely attracted to your beauty. The perks of being a beautiful woman indeed!"

"Don't forget us if you get rich in the future!"

Zelda was so elated, she swallowed every bit of praise from her colleagues and could not hide her happy face.

Lucia listened silently and then whispered to Anne next to her, "Mr. Marwood really looked this way just now. Do you think he likes her? What a snobbish woman..."

Anne was lowering her head at the time. She had no idea where Anthony was looking, but it had

nothing to do with her. Anthony went to the office area on the second floor. Everyone went back to their work. Anne was just walking to the nurse's station when a high-level executive came down and called her, "Come with me." Anne panicked, but she could not let it show on her face, and she followed.

Chapter 65

The other nurses could not help whispering.

"What is this for?"

"I don't know."

"What else could it be? She's going to be fired! She doesn't seem to be very lucky today!" Zelda came over and said.

Anne was taken all the way to the door of the office. She did not need to ask to know who was inside.

She knocked on the office door, and Anne only went in when she heard the low and deep voice from inside. "Come in"

The man sitting on the office chair was dressed in noble black. He looked deep and unpredictable, staring at Anne as if he was looking at his prey.

"What do you want with me?" Anne trembled when her eyes met his.

"Your body is recovering well."

Anne lowered her head slightly. Her terrifying memories resurfaced, and her body shrank further into her clothes.

He did not come here on purpose to ask her this, did he? "Come here." His voice was low but commanding. Anne's heart trembled. She dared not hesitate for too long. She suppressed her fear, stepped forward, and approached the devil. As soon as she walked in front of Anthony, his hand tightened around her wrist, and she was pulled over.

"Ah!" Anne rushed forward. She reached out instinctively, trying to break her fall but touched Anthony's strong thighs instead. She could feel the texture of his thigh muscles. They were full of strength.

The palm of her hand seemed to be scalded. Just as she was about to move her hand away, Anthony's intimidating voice rang in her ear. "Don't move."

Anne leaned forward, her hands resting on his thighs stiffly. Her side was facing Anthony's front, her breathing unsteady. "What do you want..."

A mobile phone appeared in front of her eyes, causing Anne's eyes to widen in shock

"Are you familiar with this phone?" Anthony asked. Anne could not dare to make a sound. Her throat was dry due to fear, and she swallowed subconsciously. Of course, she was familiar with it. It was placed under the passenger seat of Tommy's Borsche. How did he find it? Did Tommy find it and give it to him?

No matter how he discovered it, everything she did was known by Anthony!

So this was why he came here...

"Tell me, how should I kill you?" Anthony's murderous voice sounded in her ears. Leaning on the back of the chair, he got up slightly, his thin lips almost pressed against her ears. "Should I torture you just like I did on that night some time ago?"

Anne's body shivered uncontrollably. She did not know whether it was because her ears were feeling his hot breaths, or she was frightened by his words, or both. "Don't...I'll die.I can't..."

She could not even dare to think about it.

It was horrible!

This man was the devil!

Anthony's eyes narrowed slightly, and he closed his eyes. He stretched his hand to touch her chin and forcibly turned her face away. "What else were you doing behind my back? Huh?"

Anne bit her lip and said, "No, I was just preparing to run away... But you took my passport, so even if I found the tracker, I still can't do anything..."

Her voice trembled a little.

To be precise, the hand supporting Anthony's leg was losing its strength and was trembling. She asked weakly, "C...Can I stand up?"

What she got was not Anthony's permission but a knock on the door. Anthony frowned slightly, and his black eyes flashed unpleasantly.

Chapter 66 "Mr. Marwood, I'm here to bring you coffee." Anne was taken aback by this familiar voice. Zelda? Why was Zelda here to deliver coffee? She subconsciously looked at Anthony's cold and deep expression. Zelda stood outside the door, holding a cup of coffee in her hand, but she knew she had other intentions just from the seductive look on her face.

She had asked permission from the higher-ups.

If Mr. Marwood noticed her, they would benefit from it too.

The higher-ups believed her because they had also heard the rumor that Mr. Marwood only stared at her when he entered the door!

Anthony's gaze fell on Anne's stunned little face.

"Enter!"

Anne was startled and looked at Anthony in disbelief.

What about herself?

If a colleague saw this scene, she would face a lot of unnecessary trouble at work!

The door opened. Zelda saw the powerful man in the seat, and her heart fluttered.

Closing the door, she came forward with the coffee and gently placed it on the desk. "Mr. Marwood, this is the coffee I brewed for you myself. I hope you like it."

Anthony looked at her blankly and asked, "What's your name?" Zelda was overjoyed. "Zelda, my name is Zelda." "Who allowed you to come here?" "Caleb did."

"You're just here to deliver coffee?" Anthony narrowed his gaze slightly. "... I know that Mr. Marwood doesn't have a bad impression of me. Otherwise, you wouldn't have looked at me when you entered the door, so I sent myself to you. What Mr. Marwood wants to do is up to you..." Zelda smiled coyly.

Anne, who was hiding behind the desk and squatting beside Anthony's legs, felt shocked.

She really dared to say that? Anthony was a man of uncertainty. He was a man who was not easy to understand! Was Anthony really interested in Zelda? After all, Zelda was rather attractive... "What do you want me to do?" Anthony asked. Zelda was taking small steps toward Anthony.

When Anne heard the sound, she was so frightened that she hurriedly hid on the other side of the desk

Chapter on

Zelda used

her proud figure to rub against Anthony's arm, acting like a spoiled child. "Mr. Marwood, you're so naughty. Why don't you help me take off my clothes?"

"Take them off yourself," Anthony said.

Anne, who was hiding, felt goosebumps on her hand. What was she hearing? Anthony would not really want to make out here, would he?

She had no intention of eavesdropping! However, how could she leave now?

Zelda was naturally willing to do so and took off her clothes without hesitation.

She showed off her body to Anthony shamelessly. "Mr. Marwood, do you like it?"

Anthony's gaze swept over, and his black eyes were calm like a mirror, reflecting the cold light from the ceiling lights. "What do you think, Anne?"

Zelda originally thought she was asking herself, but when she heard the name, she was puzzled. She was not Anne. Did Anthony get the wrong person?

There was a loud banging sound from the desk, which startled her. It was Anne who was shocked when she was called and accidentally bumped her elbow.

Anthony wanted her to be seen. If she continued to hide, he would probably be very angry.

When Zelda saw the person standing up, she was frightened and screamed, "Ahhhh!!" She hurriedly picked up the clothes on the ground to cover herself and stared angrily at the third person in the office. Anne was no less embarrassed than Zelda.

Chapter 67

Only Anthony was expressionless from start to finish as

was expressionless from start to finish as if everything that happened had nothing to do with him.

His hand wrapped around Anne's wrist and pulled her toward him.

"Argh!" She lay on top of him, unable to get up. His hand around her waist was wrapped around her like an iron chain.

"Finished watching the show?" Anthony bit her ear lightly. Anne shivered, closed her eyes, and stopped resisting. Zelda understood everything when she saw the scene.

Someone had climbed onto Mr. Marwood's bed one step faster than her!

It was Anne, the person she hated the most!

"Take your coffee and get out!" Anthony's voice sank, cold as ice.

Zelda was so frightened that her face turned pale. She covered his body with her clothes in one hand and took the coffee in the other. She opened the door in embarrassment and escaped.

She had not even dressed herself before exiting.

“You...you’re making more enemies for me.” Anne could not dare to resist him. It felt more like a harmless complaint. Anthony squeezed her chin and opened her thin lips. “You are so smart. You will find a solution.” Anne knew that this was her punishment after she discovered the tracker. It was not a very harsh punishment by Anthony’s standards. She was grateful she did not get her skin peeled off.

After Anthony left, Zelda entered the changing room, fuming.

After Anne went in, she saw Zelda smashing all the things in her cabinet.

“Zelda, what are you doing!” Anne closed the door and went to stop her, but her phone still got smashed onto the ground.

Anne hurriedly picked it up, but the phone screen was smashed into smithereens. “Are you mad?”

Zelda was furious. “I didn’t know you were such a whore! Did you seduce Mr. Marwood without telling anyone? When did this happen? This is Mr. Marwood’s first time here! Oh, you had already seduced him the last time you were fired, which was why you could come back to work!”

Anne could not say anything. If she had the chance, she would have taken a detour instead of meeting Zelda head-on.

“Why aren’t you talking? You’ve got nothing to say for yourself, haven’t you? You are not worthy of being compared to me!”

“If you like him, no one will stop you. Why take your anger out on me? Lots of women like him. You’re not the only one. Go do something instead of yelling at me,” Anne said indifferently. “You...” Zelda wanted to argue some more, but the door was opened from the outside, The supervisor said sternly, “What are you arguing about?” A few nurses were watching from around the door.

Neither Anne nor Zelda wanted to let anyone else know about what happened in the office

Zelda glared at Anne fiercely. “You’d better watch out!”

After everyone left, Anne sat on the stool and looked at the smashed mobile phone in her hand, wondering if the screen would still work if it were repaired.

When she got home, she took out the card, pulled out the tracker, and threw it into the trash can. The card was inserted into the new mobile phone that Anthony had found. Anne secretly went to see her children in the middle of the night.

While lying on the bed holding the children, she thought, 'Anthony knew where I was, so could I do the same to Anthony?'

If she always knew where he was no matter where she went, she had no reason to be so nervous when she was with her children.

Anne always slept with her children. Unless she felt really tired, she always woke up early for fear that they would fall off the bed, wondering whether their blankets were covered properly ... She had all kinds of worries. Before six o'clock, Anne walked out of the room and saw Cheyenne busy in the kitchen "Mom, why did you get up so early? I said I'd do it." Anne walked over. Cheyenne's reaction was a bit slow, as if she was thinking about something. "Ah, as I get older, I sleep less, so I get up earlier."

Chapter 68 "What are you doing?" Anne leaned her head over and saw her mother frying eggs in the shape of the heads of small animals. It looked very cute, and she could not help laughing." Don't go to so much trouble. They are like pigs, and they are not very picky eaters." "I know they aren't picky eaters, but I want to see them happy!"

Anne felt warmth in her heart. She was glad that she forgave her mother.

Every mother loved her child. Cheyenne must have been under some harsh circumstances to be forced to leave her.

Besides, she knew what her family was like. In her family, her father was the boss. He would not take care of his family and did not help in taking care of the children either. He even went to gamble.

Once her mother stopped him, she was beaten to death by her father, almost blinded in one eye and bruised all over.

Anne was very scared when she was with her mother at that time, but she could only hold her hand tightly to warm her, and there was nothing else she could do. How could she not allow her mother to find her happiness because of her selfishness? Now that she has grown up, she should be responsible for the rest of her mother's life. She hugged her mother from behind. "Mom, thank you for being alive. It's nice to see you."

Cheyenne's eyes were slowly filling up with tears, and she could not say anything.

At the dining table, the three kids ate their fried eggs obediently.

When Anne saw their cuteness, her heart melted.

“Grandma’s eggs are so delicious!” Chloe grinned.

IS

“Which is why you will grow up to be happy and healthy.” Cheyenne smiled. “Really?” Chloe put down her fork and put her two little hands beneath her chin, like the petals of a flower. “Yes, that’s right.” Cheyenne touched her little head, which was as cute as Anne’s when she was a child. Chris ate softly, his little face bulging. Charlie, next to him, wolfed everything down. He was busy gobbling down his food, and he did not care what other people said about him. Chris asked, “Mama, can we play with you?”

“Ah?” Anne smiled gently. “Children can’t go where Mama is working.” Charlie stopped gobbling down his food, and his big eyes flickered. “We will stand at the door and won’t go in!”

“Is that possible, Mama?” Chloe looked at Anne expectantly.

Anne did not know what to do. She was afraid of being discovered by Anthony, so she would not go anywhere unless it was nighttime.

“When mom is less busy with work in two days, I’ll take you to play outside, okay?” Anne thought about it before making a decision. “What do we get to play?” Charlie was excited. “You can play whatever you want.” Anne smiled. “Great!”

Anne looked at them with love in her eyes.

After accompanying the children, Anne kissed their little cheeks before leaving.

Chloe was immediately dissatisfied. “I want a kiss on the mouth. Mama, a kiss on the mouth!”

Anne smiled helplessly, looking at the little mouth that was about to pout in front of her. She kissed them on their lips.

That was satisfying. In the morning, the three children were lying on the foam pads on the ground and drawing, their fleshy little feet swaying adorably.

Cheyenne was doing housework. She took back the dried clothes hanging outside and sat next to the children to fold them. Looking at the children, she thought how great it would be if this were what she did for the rest of her life...

Little did she know her wish was not to be granted.

The phone on the table rang. "Grandma, the phone is ringing!" Charlie raised his hand and spoke.

"Okay, I'll go have a look." Cheyenne put down her clothes and picked up her phone to answer the call. After seeing an anonymous number, she answered, "Who is it?". "It's me, Sarah."

Chapter 69 "If you don't have anything to tell me, I'll hang up..."

"Do you still remember how Francis died?" Sarah asked hurriedly.

Cheyenne looked at the children in a panic, grabbed the edge of the table, and tried to calm herself. "Isn't... he dead? I don't know."

"It was dark and windy that night at the top of the Antipodal Mountain. You really don't remember?"

Cheyenne's face turned pale. "You..." "Unfortunately, I saw everything that day." "You... what do you want?"

"Haven't I been very clear? Leave Anne. The further, the better, and you will never return to her life! I'll give you three days' time. Whether to leave or go to jail is up to you."

After hanging up the phone for a while, Cheyenne could not come back to her senses.

It brought back memories that had been covered in dust for many years.

She did not expect Sarah to discover them.

What should she do? Leave?

Cheyenne looked at the playful children, and her eyes were wet. Why would God never let her go...

Anne went back to the changing room after she got off work, took her mobile phone, and noticed that there was a missed call from her mother.

Two of them.

This scared her slightly, so she quickly called back. "Mom, what's the matter?" "It's okay. The children are fine."

Anne breathed a sigh of relief and laughed at herself. "I've always been on the edge since I had the children."

"That's normal for mothers..." Cheyenne paused and said, "Anne, do you want to find a nursery for your child? We can't always keep them at home..."

Anne thought maybe her mother was too tired to take care of the children. She felt that that was a possibility when she thought of Nancy.

"Okay, I'll look for a better nursery."

After returning, Anne searched the Internet.

Luton had many nurseries, but she hoped to find a good one.

She knew that a more expensive one did not necessarily mean a better one.

Anne found a nursery school affiliated with an elite university. It had good privacy and high

Chapter 69 "If you don't have anything to tell me, I'll hang up..." "Do you still remember how Francis died?" Sarah asked hurriedly. Cheyenne looked at the children in a panic, grabbed the edge of the table, and tried to calm herself. "Isn't... he dead? I don't know."

"It was dark and windy that night at the top of the Antipodal Mountain. You really don't remember?"

Cheyenne's face turned pale. "You..."

"Unfortunately, I saw everything that day."

"You... what do you want?"

"Haven't I been very clear? Leave Anne. The further, the better, and you will never return to her life! I'll give you three days' time. Whether to leave or go to jail is up to you."

After hanging up the phone for a while, Cheyenne could not come back to her senses.

It brought back memories that had been covered in dust for many years.

She did not expect Sarah to discover them. What should she do? Leave?

Cheyenne looked at the playful children, and her eyes were wet.

Why would God never let her go...

Anne went back to the changing room after she got off work, took her mobile phone, and noticed that there was a missed call from her mother.

Two of them.

This scared her slightly, so she quickly called back. "Mom, what's the matter?"

"It's okay. The children are fine." Anne breathed a sigh of relief and laughed at herself. "I've always been on the edge since I had the children."

"That's normal for mothers..." Cheyenne paused and said, "Anne, do you want to find a nursery for your child? We can't always keep them at home..."

Anne thought maybe her mother was too tired to take care of the children. She felt that that was a possibility when she thought of Nancy.

"Okay, I'll look for a better nursery." After returning, Anne searched the Internet. Luton had many nurseries, but she hoped to find a good one.

She knew that a more expensive one did not necessarily mean a better one.

Anne found a nursery school affiliated with an elite university. It had good privacy and high

Chapter 69

security. She needed to be interviewed though. Looking at the price, it was 2000 dollars a month. Anne felt that her bank account was crying. Anne called. The assistant of the principal answered and allowed her to come over at night. The principal was busy until midnight. So Anne went with her three children in the evening.

The assistant, Lily, waited at the door and welcomed them up in person.

"Thank you very much. I had to go to work during the day," Anne said while walking inside.

"It doesn't matter. Our duty is to relieve the parents of their concerns," Lily said, bowing her head and smiling at the three chubby little kids. Their short legs moved fast to catch up with their mother.

Anne thought to herself, that's great. She did have a lot of concerns that needed to be relieved of!

The corridor was very quiet. The secretary knocked on the office door. After entering, Anne saw a man sitting behind the desk, wearing glasses and working hard.

Wearing a white shirt with a vest over his body, he had a handsome and amicable face.

Anne had expected an old Principal, but she did not expect him to be so young. He looked only about thirty years old.

The principal raised his head and looked at the mother and kids in front of him, his glasses glinting. Anne hurriedly stepped forward and handed over the gift in her hand. "This is for you."

Chapter 70 Lily took it and put it on the desk.

Lucas pushed his glasses. "I don't accept bribes." "What bribe?" Charlie asked.

Anne whispered, "Say hello to the Principal..."

"Hello, Principal!" the three little kids said in unison. "Being nice won't give you an advantage either." Lucas rested his hand on his chin, held a pen between his fingers, and twirled it in an orderly manner. "What is your education level, what job do you have, and what is the family income?"

"I...I could not graduate from university, and now I work at Aesthetic Clinic, with an income of less than 2000..." Anne knew that she was not very qualified.

Apparently the parents were the ones getting interviewed, not the children...

Lucas frowned slightly. "Where's the child's father?" "The child's father...is gone..." Anne said.

"What university were you in?"

"Cambrick."

Lucas wondered if she was lying.

"Your conditions do not meet the requirements for a child to enter our nursery." Lucas said, "The parents do not have a certain social status or potentially contribute to the school. At least they must be high-paid."

Anne's face was bright red. She just wanted the best for her child, but she did not expect this to be this hard.

"Sorry for wasting your time."

The kids looked at the principal and then at Mama. They could not understand the conversation, but they knew it was not going as planned.

Anne left with the triplets.

Lucas's eyes fell on the gift on the table, his fingers opened the lid, and he found the gift inside. It was a children's handicraft, and on the drawing page were four stick figures of one adult, and three children. Below the picture was a sentence: To the beloved Principal!

Anne had just walked out of the office building, when... "Miss Vallois, please stay!" Anne looked back, saw Lily, and asked, "What's the matter?" "The principal said that if you come to pay the fees early tomorrow morning, your kids can go directly to the nursery." Anne was stunned and immediately felt overjoyed. "Thank you! Thank you, Principal! But why

Chapter 70

did the principal change his mind?" "2000 dollars a month is quite a huge number!" Lily said.

"Speak ill of me again, and I'll beat you up!" Lucas Newman, the principal, said playfully, throwing the car key over to Lily.

Lily caught it. Anne bowed to Lucas, who had gone to the parking lot. "Thank you, Principal!"

On the way back, Chloe asked her, "Mama, where did Papa go?"

"We have never seen him before!" Charlie said.

"Is he dead?" Chris asked.

Anne could not tell the truth, and she could only hesitantly say, "Yes...Uh..." "Poor Papa died young..." Chloe lowered her head. Anne kept silent.

After taking the children back, Anne told Cheyenne that she had signed them up, then Cheyenne took out a credit card and gave it to her.

Anne was puzzled. "What is this? I have my own money." "No matter how rich you are, raising a child is like feeding a bottomless pit. There's no harm in preparing more money."

"No matter what, I will never use your money, Mom." Anne did not accept it.

"If you accept me as your mother, then keep it! It's not for you. It's for the children," Cheyenne insisted.

Anne could not reject her, so she had to keep it. She would not use it anyway.

After singing the children to sleep, Anne left.

Cheyenne told her that she would take care of the children's transportation. Anne would have more time to get ready after getting up. It was only in the afternoon that she received a call from Cheyenne.

"Anne, go pick up the child after you get off work. I can't go... There is something else I want to tell you. I'm leaving Luton."

"What?" Anne was surprised. "Mom, why are you leaving all of a sudden?"

"I am going out of town with a friend, and I won't come back in the future." Anne could not believe her ears. Why was she leaving so abruptly?