

Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies By Pink Dolphin

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Chapter 71

“Mom, if you’re gone, no one will help me take care of the children...” Anne said.

“The school will take good care of the children, don’t worry.” Anne leaned against the wall as if she was looking for someone to support her. “You don’t want my kids?”

“Anne, I’m sorry...”

She hung up.

Anne could not accept it. Why did her mother leave? Why... Suddenly, she thought of the card her mother gave her last night. Was it because she had no more money and needed to work? No, that was not right.

Her mother liked the three little kids so much. How could she leave?

Anne asked the supervisor for leave and went to Cheyenne’s house.

After entering the door, no one was there.

All the clothes in the closet were still there.

No one answered her calls.

What had happened?

Was something wrong? It was getting dark, and Anne had to pick up the children. She could not just leave her child there on the first day. The children would be afraid. Anne picked up the children, and along the way, the children chatted with her about fun things at school. She listened absent-mindedly and talked to them. Back home, Chloe asked, “Mama, where’s Grandma?”

Anne also wanted to know where she was...

“Grandma has something to do. Mama will cook you food.” Anne hurriedly went to the kitchen to cook. After entering the kitchen, she took the phone and called again, but no one answered. She was really afraid that something had happened to Cheyenne... Just as she put the oil in the pot, the phone beside it rang. She hurriedly took the phone. It was not Cheyenne but Anthony on the other end. Anne noticed that the children were playing in the living room, and she was sure they would

not come here, so she answered, "I am with my mother, she is a little sick. I am cooking for her here..."

Upon saying that, she deliberately made some noise with her spatula. "Come here."

Anne was extremely uneasy. "How could I go out now? What if my mother gets sick?" "Do you think I care?"

"Please..."

"Does that mean you want me to go up and bring you to me in person?"

Anne was so frightened that her breathing slowed down. He must not enter. If the children were discovered, everything would be over for her!

"My patience is limited!" After Anthony finished speaking, he hung up the phone.

Anne turned off the fire and walked out of the kitchen.

She took out a few buns from the drawer. "Mama has to go out. How about you have some bread first? You can wait for Mama to come back and cook for you."

"Didn't Mama tell us not to eat anything before meals?" Charlie asked. "Just this once." Anne patted their little heads and explained, "Just as I told you before, Mama is not at home, so no matter who knocks on the door, don't open the door, okay?" "Okay!"

Anne got up and left, closing the door. Walking out of the community, she saw a Rolls Royce parked on the side of the road in the distance.

It was like a black cheetah, and she felt suffocated when she looked at it. Anne was standing beside the car, and the door opened. A hand stretched out from it, like a claw s ticking out from a black hole, and dragged her into the car.

Chapter 72 "Ah!" Anne was thrown on the leather seat, feeling dizzy.

"You will come to me whenever I tell you to. Is that clear?" The shadow pressed down on her.

Anne was terrified when she smelled the strong scent of danger on Anthony's body. "What are you doing?" "Why do you ask when you already know the answer?"

"No..." Anne could not expect him to be in the car in person. The driver was also there.

Anthony glanced at the driver in front of him and said, "Cleve."

The driver, Cleve, got out of the car immediately, closed the door, and walked across the road.

Anne bit her lip and closed her eyes in humiliation.

She knew very well that Anthony would not let her go for the time being.

What about the children left in the house?

Please don't let him find out!

Anne

opened her eyes, raised her upper body, climbed onto Anthony's broad shoulders, and kissed his thin lips forcefully.

Anthony's black eyes were stunned for a while, and then he took control of the situation. His thin lips pressed back, and he grinned. "Someone is being proactive." Anne knew that her thoughts were seen through by him. "What did I do wrong? I just hope you don't make me suffer too much..."

When she got out of the car, he heard a low and intimidating voice just as the door was about to close. "Don't forget to take your medicine."

Anne's expression froze, and then she asked tentatively, "...What if I'm pregnant?"

"You will face death then."

Anne said nothing and walked into the community without looking back. The windows are ajar. Soon, all the smell in the car dissipated. With a cigarette in his hand, Anthony tilted his face slightly, staring at the slender figure with a pair of eagle-like black eyes.

He would not allow her to live a comfortable life. He was not in a hurry, though. He still had a lot of time...

Cleve got into the car. "Mr. Marwood, are you leaving now?"

"Yeah." Anthony threw the cigarette that he only took two puffs of out of the window.

Anne cursed in her heart as she climbed the stairs. This man was simply sick!

She had to buy her own contraceptive medicine!

It might have side effects, but she did not want to get pregnant!

Anthony's words terrified her. Having a child would be equivalent to courting death. What if she had already given birth to a child?

Fortunately, he did not find anything unusual with her tonight!

Back at the house, she saw the children reading a picture book in the living room, and her heart relaxed.

The kids ran over and asked, "Mama, where's Grandma?"

"Grandma has something to do elsewhere. She will come back sometime later." Anne looked at her lovely children. This was her only weakness, and she vowed to protect them.

Anne stayed there at night.

At seven or eight o'clock in bed, Chloe asked, "Mama, what does Papa look like? Does he look like us?"

Anne glanced at the faces of her kids and said, "No, you guys look more like Mama..."

"Does Mama have any photos of Paba?" Charlie asked. "I want to see photos..." Chris said. Anne did not have any photos of Anthony, but the children would definitely protest if she could not get them.

The children were already asking about Paba, but they were just two years old! They would definitely ask more when they were older.

"When Mama is free, I'll look for your father's photo." Anne patted their little heads. "Go to sleep. Mama is here to accompany you."

"Mama hasn't accompanied us to sleep for a long time!" Chloe burrowed into her Mama's arms.

Anne felt melancholic as she watched the three little kids cuddle up to her chest.

Yes, it has been a long time...

Even when the children had fallen asleep, Anne still could not sleep.

There was still no news from Cheyenne. How could she sleep in peace? Besides, Anthony had not appeared today just to make out with her.

He was sending her a message that even without a tracker, he could still know her whereabouts.

As long as he wanted to.

Anne was in a daze all night. When she opened her eyes, it was not yet dawn, and the children in her arms slept soundly.

She got out of bed and walked to Cheyenne's room.. The bed was still neat and untouched.

The more Anne thought about it, the more chaotic her heart became. Even if Cheyenne had to go out to work, there was no reason she could not answer the phone, right?

If something happened, should she just wait like this? Anne wanted to call the police immediately.

Her phone rang before the emergency call was dialed.

Seeing that it was Cheyenne's call, Anne breathed a sigh of relief and answered, "Mom, why haven't you answered my call? I'm so anxious! Where are you?"

"Are you Cheyenne's daughter?"

Anne was taken aback and asked, "You are..."

"I am from the police station. Your mother is suspected of murder. Now that the evidence is conclusive, we will arrest her. You are her daughter, and you should have the right to know."

"What... what? Did you make a mistake? How could my mother kill someone?" Anne could not believe it. That was absurd. "The police don't make mistakes."

After sending the three children to school, Anne hurried to the police station by taxi. She found the police officer in charge of the case.

This was what the police told her, "Cheyenne turned herself in and said she killed your father, Francis. We went to the crime scene and found his bones in the deep pit at the foot of Antipodal Mountain. A DNA test has been done, and it is confirmed that the owner of the bones is Francis."

Anne's eyes were tearing up, and she looked at the police absently.

"Aren't you in contact with your father? Didn't you notice Francis's disappearance? Or did you cover up for the criminal?" The police began to question her.

"I..." Anne was almost speechless. She had not contacted Francis ever since she entered the Marwood family.

Francis always came to ask her for money. She was just a child and had no money. He will not let go of the pocket money given by his aunt.

“My dad was a gambler, drank alcohol, and was very irresponsible as a father. My mother could not stand him and left. I was picked up by my aunt later. He asked me a few times for money. I didn’t have any, so he stopped asking me. I contacted him after that but to no avail... I did not know what had happened to him. I thought he went gambling again.”

Chapter 73 “Tell me about your aunt.” Anne did not expect to be questioned so thoroughly,

“My aunt, Sarah, could not contact my father after marrying into the Marwood family. Sir, could there be a mistake? How could my mother kill someone? There must be a mistake!”

The policeman asked,

“It was Cheyenne who turned herself in, and she even knew the location of the body. How could she make a mistake? Which Marwood family?”

“The rich Marwood family in Luton...” Anne said.

The policeman thought for a while, and then his expression became disturbed. Really? This must

be reported to his superior officers. After the investigation ended, Anne went to see Cheyenne when she was cleared of all suspicion. Cheyenne had already put on her prison uniform, and when she saw her, she lowered her head. Anne cried, “What’s going on? Mom, how could you... I thought you left?”

“I left but was still found by your father. He kept pestering me, asking me to give him money or he would beat me if I could not. I... pushed him down the mountain...” Cheyenne’s expression was dull. “Then why did you surrender yourself to the police? Now of all time?” Anne asked. Cheyenne lowered her face, let out a breath, and said, “Seeing you, I feel guilty for my actions...”

Anne could not accept this reason, and she sobbed.

She knew that murder was illegal, but she would rather her mother keep this matter hidden and not let anyone find out. She felt more empathy for her mother than for her father for being murdered.

“You can’t...you can’t leave me after showing up...What should I tell the children...” Anne asked while crying

Cheyenne’s expression loosened, and she looked at her with tears in her eyes. “Tell the children that I have gone to

work abroad and will not come back in the future. Anne, you are a good person. I am not qualified to be your mother.....”

Anne walked out of the police station crying.

She crouched weakly on the side of the road.

The tears just kept falling.

The police said that her mother would be sentenced to death. How could she let her mother be sentenced to death? How could this happen.....

Anne’s first reaction was to call her aunt and tell her about her mother.

“What? She killed your father? You still want to plead for her? Anne, you are too kind to be

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deceived by someone like her! She killed your father and my brother! Let her get a death sentence immediately! Anne, I can help you with other things, but not this!" Anne could understand, but that was still her mother... She could not go to work and stayed at home with only one thought in her mind. She could not let her mother go to jail! She could not let her die! She immediately thought of Anthony

He was so powerful that he should be able to help her!

But why would Anthony help her? He was already being nice to her by not torturing her.

However, at this time, she had no choice.

Only Anthony could do it. There was no other person around her who had such great power as he did!

This was the first time Anne had taken the initiative to call Anthony.

She called again and again, but no one answered. Anne knew immediately that this piece of news had already reached Anthony, and he deliberately avoided her

Anne went directly to the Archduke Group.

"Sorry, Mr. Marwood is not here."

"Then where did he go?" Anne asked.

The front desk smiled politely and said, "We don't know."

Anne took another taxi to the Royal Mansion.

"Mr. Marwood is not here," Hayden said. "Then will he come back tonight?" Anne asked.

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As long as he came back, she could get the chance to speak to Anthony.

What about the children?

Anne waited until seven o'clock, but still, Anthony did not appear.

She thought about the children again.

She had to call the school.

The school was fine with that, as there was a place for the children to sleep anyway.

Anne continued to wait.

Nine o'clock, ten o'clock, eleven o'clock... Anne sat weakly on the sofa in the hall. She was desperately losing hope that Anthony would even turn up?

However, she had no choice...

The phone rang. It was a text message.

When she saw that it was Anthony's number, Anne was filled with hope.

It was an address to a certain entertainment club.

Anne understood the meaning and rushed out immediately. After two steps, she turned back and begged Hayden, "Could you give me a ride? I'm going to find Anthony!"

The car took Anne to the clubhouse, and she was taken in.

Anne took a few deep breaths before pushing the door into the box of the clubhouse.

The insulation of the door was very good. Once she entered, the noise inside immediately attacked her ears.

There were both men and women.

Anne did not expect to see Tommy here

Tommy was accompanied by pretty girls all around him, and Anthony was sitting next to a beautiful woman who looked extremely attractive.

When Tommy saw who came in, he was stunned for a while, then sneered. "Look who's here! Our little princess of the Marwood family!"

Ron used to say that Anne was the little princess of the Marwood family, but now it just felt ironic.

She was only worried that she said anything wrong and ruined her chances of saving her mother.

Anne bravely walked forward, stopped not far away from Anthony, and asked pleadingly, "Can I talk to you in private?"

"Who said I wanted to talk to you?"

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Anne's heart sank and felt as if she was sinking into cold water, but she still tried to climb up and catch her breath. "No matter what you ask from me, I will give you, just this time, help me, please..."

Tommy drank wine and looked at them with a smirk on his face as if he was watching a play that had nothing to do with him. Anthony leaned lazily on the sofa, his black eyes glinting. "I never knew you were an obedient person."

"I will! In the future... in the future, I will do whatever you say and never go against your orders!" Anne was going out of her way to save her mother. Tommy sneered. "Bro, she took the initiative to send herself to your door. Since you don't want her, why don't you let me have a go?" Anne's expression changed slightly. What a scumbag. She looked at Anthony nervously, hoping that he would not do that.

Tommy got up from the women surrounding him, still holding his wine in his hand, and walked to Anne. "Didn't you like me a lot before? Better me than him. I can help you with anything you need. What do you think?" Anthony watched calmly, his black eyes cold and deep. Anne looked at the handsome man in front of her who once helped her. She asked coldly, "What's your problem?" "What?" Tommy seemed surprised by her words. Anne did not want to talk to him, so she moved forward. Tommy did not expect that she would make a move toward him, so he took a step back. Anne went straight to Anthony and continued to beg him, "My mother is currently detained in the police station. Can you think of a way to get her out? I have no other way but to seek help from you..."

Chapter 75 "Do you think you have any other options?" Anthony looked at her with a gloomy expression, and there was no trace of light in his dark eyes. "Anne, you are not being very obedient." Anne realized that she had said something wrong and quickly corrected herself, "No... I did not mean that..."

"Go to the room, clean yourself up and wait for me!"

Anne understood what he meant. "I see..." After speaking and enduring the shame, she lowered her head and turned to leave the box quickly.

Anthony had a private room in the clubhouse, which was there all year round.

Anne was taken to the presidential suite.

The facilities inside were high-end and luxurious.

The men and women who came here would never go back empty-handed. It was a club for them to fulfill their desires.

Anne entered the dressing room and saw rows and rows of sexy pajamas. Anne figured that Anthony would not want her to have a dress on her body

After taking a bath, she got into bed and hid under the quilt, feeling very obedient.

Her body was obviously warm, but she was shaking and could not stop it.

Had she become Anthony's prostitute? How ironic.

No matter what, as long as she could rescue her mother, she was willing to do so. "Bro, you and Anne..." Tommy hesitated, but he was actually very curious. Looking at Anthony's expression, he leaned forward slightly as if to see through him. "You wanted to do this a long time ago, didn't you? Also, although Anne was born to a poor woman, she has a pretty small face and fine and tender skin. It is normal to have desires for her!"

Anthony bit the cigarette between his lips. He exuded an unpredictable aura from his body. "Stay away from her, and I won't repeat this warning."

Tommy raised his hands to surrender. "Bro, please forgive me. I'm not interested in her."

Anthony took two puffs of cigarettes and shoved the cigarette butts in the ashtray. "But I'm also curious. Why are you interested? Were you born that way?"

He did not seem to be interested in the answer. After speaking, he got up and left. Tommy flashed an inexplicable smile and said to the people in the box, "You guys continue!" He walked out of the clubhouse, got into the car, and took out his mobile phone. "Have you

got the information I wanted on Anthony?"

"I could not act without authorization," the woman's voice said.

"Be careful of your safety."

"Understood."

Tommy threw the phone aside, and coldness flashed across his eyes. Why did he want Anthony to disappear so badly, though? Wasn't everything great back then? Why was he back? For Anne?

How interesting...

There was movement from the door of the room, and Anne, who was lying on the bed and was about to fall asleep, shuddered.

Every nerve in her body tensed! She felt that she was in mortal danger. Anthony unbuttoned his pants with one hand and approached the bed, standing with long legs, looking down at the girl in the bedsheets.

Anne trembled when he stared at her, and she did not know what he was thinking. She was too scared.

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Suddenly, she threw away the quilt and tried to flee. As soon as she moved, something tightened around her neck. "Argh!" Anne was frightened and pulled on the thing that was suffocating her. It was a tie. The next second, the man's firm chest pressed against her back, wrapping around her slender body tightly, and a low and slightly hoarse voice fell in her ear. "Why are you running? Do you want me to give you some time to prepare?"

Anne's dark eyes trembled. "I'm sorry, it's my instinct... You know, I've been afraid of you since I was a child."

"Do you want me to help your mother?"

"Yes, please....." "Tell me, when did your mother have an accident?" Anthony asked. Seeing Anne not speaking, he tightened his tie, suffocating Anne. "Didn't you say your mother was not feeling well? Didn't you? Were you lying to me?"

"It wasn't... intentional.. Argh!" Anne was knocked over.

Was this a fight?

No, it was not

When Anne woke up, it was already noon, and the bedroom was a mess. The lamp on the bedside table had fallen to the ground, the stool was on the ground, the pillow on the

sofa was also on the ground, and the curtain was pulled down and also on the ground...

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The sun was so dazzling that it gave her a splitting headache...

Anne left the club with her heart in pieces.

She returned to her mother's palace and was about to take the key to open the door when the door opened from the inside.

Cheyenne appeared in front of her, looking at her with a smile.

"...Mom?" Anne wondered if she was too tired and was having hallucinations. "Anne, I'm back."

Anne could not believe that her mother, who was wearing a prison uniform in prison yesterday, was now at home as usual.

It was as if those things never happened... Anne smiled, but there was sadness in it. The night was worth it... She stepped forward and hugged Cheyenne. "Welcome back." "Are you exhausted because of me?" Cheyenne asked.

Anne closed her eyes. "It's fine."

"It's just... I committed such a big thing. Why did they let me out?" Cheyenne was puzzled. She had committed murder, and she knew exactly what the sentence was.

She had not expected to live, let alone get released. "Yes... Anthony, I asked him for help..." "Anne, thank you, I am a guilty person..." Cheyenne felt ashamed. "It's not your fault." Anne let go of her mother. "I'm so hungry. Is there anything to eat?" Cheyenne quickly brightened up. "I will make it for you. You'll get to eat soon."

Cheyenne was cooking lunch in the kitchen while Anne lay motionless on the sofa in the living room. It seemed that if she moved too much, she would be in pain.

She never thought that her mother would be released so quickly. It was just a matter of a phone call for Anthony.

She was even more terrified of Anthony's power.

She was even more afraid of running away now.

Cheyenne came out after cooking and saw that Anne, who was leaning on the sofa, was already asleep.

Without waking her up, she turned around and went inside to get a blanket and put it lightly on her. Just as she was about to leave, she noticed the red mark on Anne's neck. She pulled down the collar of her shirt slightly and saw the red marks. Cheyenne loosened her hands in fright. As an adult, she knew what it was.

She was released because Anne went to Anthony.

Cheyenne burst into tears in distress. Afraid of waking Anne, she covered her mouth and went to the kitchen.

"Mom?" Anne was not in a deep sleep and woke up.

Chapter 76 "The food is ready. Come eat." Cheyenne hurriedly wiped away her tears. The two were eating at the table when Anne said, "I'll bring the children back this afternoon. You don't have to go, Mom." "I'm fine now. I can concentrate on taking care of the children. Let me get them."

"It's okay. It's good for the children to have more contact with other children," Anne said.

She wanted them to get high-quality education even though she was poor.

Anne went to the nursery in the afternoon and saw her triplets at the window.

Chris was kneeling on the ground and tying Chloe's hair; Charlie was playing with dinosaur toys with other little friends, riding on the back of a dinosaur, and waving his knife in his hand.

Anne laughed. The kids were having a great time.

She opened the door, and the ten little kids inside looked over.

When the triplets saw their Mama, their tears fell instantly. They ran over crying, hugging her

legs.

"Mama!"

"Mama!"

"Mama!"

Anne was stunned. That was a quick change of mood.

“They were quick to change their mood, weren’t they?” someone said. Anne turned her face and saw the headmaster, Lucas, who had appeared behind her with a grim expression on his spectacled face. “Hello, Bro!” the triplets called out immediately.

Anne hurriedly corrected, “It’s Principal!”

“Principal looks very young. He is like a brother!” Charlie said.

The three children looked at Lucas with admiration on their faces.

Lucas pushed up his glasses and said, “Children are the most honest creatures in the world.” After speaking, he left.

Anne blinked her eyes blankly and then said, “Goodbye, Principal!”

Anne brought the children back. Before taking off the shoes, they saw who was in the house.

“Grandma!”

“Where has Grandma been?”

“I miss Grandma so much!” Cheyenne hugged their soft little bodies lovingly. “Grandma had something to do, but she’s

back now, isn’t she?” Chloe put her arms around her grandmother’s neck, “Are you done with your work?”

“It’s over, it’s over. Grandma won’t leave you in the future,” Cheyenne said gently and lovingly, touching their little faces. “Great!”

Looking at that scene, Anne felt very satisfied.

“Mama will take you out to play at night.” “Wow! We are going out to play!” Charlie happily jumped on Mama. “Don’t...” Before Anne finished speaking, the other two jumped on her as well. They were impossible to resist! After dinner, Anne and Cheyenne went out with their three children.

The children wore masks on their faces.

They also do that when they go to school. “Mama, why do I have to wear a mask even if I go out to play?” Charlie asked. “Because...” Anne was thinking of a reason to convince them. It was actually because she did not want someone familiar with

h Anthony bumping into them. However, she could not say that! Then she heard Chloe say weakly, "Because I'm too cute, and people might pinch my cute face.

Anne thought to herself, that was a pretty good reason!

Chapter 77 They did not even need their mom to give them a reason now!

When they went to the amusement park, Anne accompanied them to the merry-go-round and some other facilities suitable for children.

After riding it a few times, she took the children to the next stop.

Anne took a few steps and turned around to find that the children behind her *were gone*,

She found the three little kids holding Cornello ice cream cones in their hands, their little faces looking up to the sky, and their little expressions looking *stunned*,

Anne looked over and saw that the pendulum ride in the distance *was swaying higher and higher*, and the people above were screaming in excitement,

She was a little dumbfounded.

Cheyenne looked at Anne and could not help laughing. She had the same expression as the children!

"Mama, I want to have a go on that!" Charlie pointed to the pendulum ride with his short finger.

Anne hurriedly stopped him. "That's not for kids. Let's play elsewhere!" Cheyenne dragged the child away directly.

It was more fun to watch other people play anyway!

They played in the amusement park for two hours. When they went back, Anne went to the mall again, thinking of buying some snacks for the children.

"Candy!" The three children did not want to leave, staring at a booth selling cotton candy with big eyes.

Anne bought cotton candies for each of them.

Due to the large number of people there, Anne explained that they could not take off the masks but could only hold the cotton candy in their hands.

The children were obedient. The little mouths under the masks were pouting as they stared at the cotton candy in their hands, resisting the urge to eat their candy!

Anne felt that it was a pity that she could not take a single photo after being out for so long.

She was afraid that someone would find the pictures,

No one would know what would happen next... Passing by a photography shop, she saw photo albums of various beauties and handsome men hanging at the door, and an idea came to her mind. "Mom, take the children to the dessert shop in front of you to sit for a while, and I'll get something," Anne said.

"Okay. Let's go, children." Cheyenne took the triplets over. Anne walked into the photography shop. "Can I get a photo of a handsome guy?"

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The triplets wanted to know what their father was like, so she just needed a picture of a random handsome man!

"Grandma, it's all over my body..." Chloe was quite disgusted by looking at the cotton candy sticking to her body. "Grandma will help you." Cheyenne went to ask the front desk for some tissue. "Could I have some tissues? I want to clean my child up."

"I'm sorry, no." The clerk could not care much and muttered in a low voice, "Didn't you think of bringing tissue with you when you brought the child out?"

Looking at the clerk's attitude, Charlie wanted to lose his temper, but he held back. "Stay here. I'll go find some tissues for you!" He ran out of the store. "Then, if I buy a dessert, can you give me some tissues?" Cheyenne knew she had not bought anything, so she offered to make a purchase. After buying the desserts, she took the tissue and returned. When she saw that there were only two children, she was stunned. "Where's Charlie?"

"He was going to find some tissue for me," Chloe said.

"What?" Cheyenne looked flustered and rushed to the door of the store, but she could not see the two-year-old child either.

At this moment, Charlie was trying his best to find a way to go downstairs because when he came up, he saw a bathroom.

There must be tissue in the bathroom!

“Excuse me, where is the elevator?” Charlie asked with his head raised. A passerby saw this adorable kid wearing a mask and smiled gently. “Over there. Why aren’t you accompanied by an adult?”

Charlie ignored him and ran away, but he arrived at the office area of the mall instead of where he intended to go.

“Where is it...” Charlie saw the elevator in the distance, his big eyes lit up. His short legs ran over immediately, stood on tiptoe, and pressed the button.

The elevator door opened.

Charlie stepped inside. There was a dark shadow in front of him, making him stop suddenly in his tracks. He raised his face, saw a pair of long legs, and raised his neck to see Anthony’s eyes.

Anthony’s dark eyes were slightly stunned. He did not expect a child to come in holding cotton candy in his hand.

Chapter 78 The elevator door closed, and both Charlie and Anthony were still standing there facing each other, watching each other curiously.

Anthony’s black eyes twitched slightly. Adults always avoided his eyes when they faced him, but Charlie did not.

The child in front of him was quite courageous to stare at him like that.

Standing at the back, Oliver wondered what they were doing

“What are you looking at?” Anthony said calmly and arrogantly. Charlie was startled by the indifferent voice, but his little face was unperturbed. He said in a cute voice, “Not you!” Then he stood aside, feeling very arrogant.

Anthony had a good temper. “Didn’t you know that you need an adult to accompany you when taking an elevator?”

Anthony was surprised that he, who had always rejected children, would take the initiative to speak.

Charlie said, “I’m not a child!”

Anthony was silent. What a young kid. He supposed the

kid in front of him would cry if he were bullied. The elevator door opened, and Charlie rushed out.

After running out not far, he looked back at the elevator.

His big eyes looked curiously at the face of the man walking out of the elevator again until it disappeared. The door of the Rolls Royce opened, and Anthony got in the car, along with Oliver.

The car drove steadily into the traffic.

“The shopping mall here needs to be demolished and rebuilt into high-end mansions, and it is located where every inch of land is expensive. This project is going to be a hit!” Oliver said.

Anthony did not speak. His black eyes fell outside the car window, deeper than the night.

“Does Mr. Marwood like children very much?” Oliver could not hold himself back and asked.

It was the first time he saw Mr. Marwood communicate with a child.

“I do not.”

After many twists and turns, Charlie found the bathroom, took out a piece of tissue, and went back upstairs.

At this time, Anne and Cheyenne were anxiously looking for him. They were about to go to the shopping mall to

check the surveillance when they bumped into Charlie, who was running. “Ah!” Charlie was knocked over, rolled twice on the ground, sat up, looked confused, and held the cotton candy and paper tightly in his hands. “Charlie?” Anne was stunned when she saw Charlie sitting on the ground. “Mama, I have found tissues for Chloe!” Charlie raised his hand happily

Anne came up and hugged him, so frightened that she was about to burst into tears. She scolded, “Why did you run away? Didn’t I tell you to follow your grandmother’s orders? You are so disobedient!”

With tears in his eyes, Charlie’s little face was startled, feeling very aggrieved. “Mama...”

Chloe hurriedly said, “Mama, don’t be angry. Charlie didn’t do it on purpose. He won’t do it next time...”

“Mama, don’t be angry...” Chris tugged at Mama’s clothes.

Anne could not bear to see their pitiful appearance. It was just that she was very anxious, and she was really afraid of losing her children...

"Forget it. They did not do it on purpose. Come on!" Cheyenne hugged Charlie.

Anne softened down, took the tissue in Charlie's hand, and praised him, "Charlie is amazing. He found the tissue paper for his sister and managed to return to the second floor!"

Charlie brightened up. "Really?" "Absolutely!" Charlie's big eyes were filled with the joy of being praised by Mama, and he forgot that he was scolded just now.

"Don't run away next time, or I'll be very worried if I can't find you, okay?" Anne said softly.

"I will tell Mama next time if I'm going somewhere!" Charlie agreed.

On the way back in the car, the three little kids were eating their cotton candy, and they also gave some to *Mama* and *Grandma*.

It was hard to resist, so they took a bite.

Charlie said, "Mama, I saw a person in the elevator who looked like Chris!"

Anne was surprised. "Really?"

"Uh—huh!" Charlie nodded seriously and said, "They looked exactly the same! He was so tall!"

Chapter 79 He raised his hand, touching the roof of the car.

Anne's mood quavered slightly. Could it be Anthony? Why would he be there?

"Is it my cute Papa?" Chris asked.

"Papa is dead!" Chloe reminded him. Charlie asked, "Mama, where's the picture of Papa?" "Ah, I'll go back and show you." Anne paused and then said, "That is definitely not your father. He might be a bad guy. If you see him in the future, you must avoid him, especially with your face hidden, do you understand?" "Okay!" The three of them were puzzled, but they still listened to Mama's words.

After going back, they looked at the photo that Mama had taken out. The three little heads came together and stared at the man in the photo with big eyes.

Cheyenne pulled Anne aside and asked, "Who is it?"

"I don't know. I got a random photo from the shop," Anne said.

"Is this going to work?" Cheyenne asked.

"I can't give them Anthony's photo, can I?"

Charlie, Chris, and Chloe came over with the photo in Charlie's hands. "Mama, Grandma, find a place to put Papa's photo!"

"I want to pay him my respects!" Chris said. "So do I!" Chloe said.

Anne and Cheyenne were speechless.

"No need for that." Anne was really surprised by their thoughts.

"Why not?" Chloe was curious.

"It's not necessary! Well, it's late. Let's take a shower and go to bed!" Anne immediately diverted their attention.

Pay respects, indeed! When taking a bath, Charlie stood in front of the mirror with his little body naked. So close that his face almost stuck to it.

Seeing this, Anne pulled him aside with a smile. "What are you looking at?"

"Mama, I really do look like the man in the elevator!"

"There are so many people in this world who look alike..."

Anne was thinking about it. Could it really be Anthony?

She went to work and asked Cheyenne to send her child to school and go to the mall to get some surveillance footage.

When she received a call from Cheyenne at noon, she heard a panicky voice. "Anne, the person Charlie met really was Anthony! They took the same elevator! Fortunately, Charlie was wearing masks, or else he would be seen!"

Anne clutched her chest, feeling panic.

That was so unfortunate. Of all the people to meet...

Anthony going there probably had nothing to do with her. If it did, she would not be here now.

In the future, she should leave home as little as possible.

Even if she had to leave, she had to find a place where Anthony would not go.

Cheyenne called Anne after she came out of the mall. After the call was over, she went to the bus stop.

“Cheyenne!”

Cheyenne turned around and saw Sarah, who was walking aggressively toward her. “Aren’t you locked up? Why are you here? Who let you out?” Sarah grabbed her hand and asked angrily. She hurt Cheyenne, so she shook off her hand. “It has nothing to do with you!”

“Stay away from Anne!” Sarah was very angry. Nothing to do with her? It had everything in the world to do with her! “Don’t worry. I won’t tell anyone about your secret.”

Chapter 80 “Of course you won’t say it, You’re a thief!”
Sarah could not bear it any longer.

“Whatever you say. I wasn’t the one who was at fault anyway.” Cheyenne wasn’t afraid of her, so she turned around and left.

Sarah was so angry that she smashed her bag on the ground.

She thought that if Cheyenne were sent to prison, she would not trouble them in the future.

Unexpectedly, she came out in just a few days.

Something was going on.

Surely Anne had asked Anthony to help. How else could she have done this? She had no power!

Why would Anthony do such a thing?

She was sick of everything going Anthony’s way. She had had enough of his oppression!
!

Anne had just been on duty for two days when she received a call from Sarah. "You want to get something to eat?"

"Yeah, just you and me. I have already reserved a room in the restaurant."

Anne was puzzled. "Is today a special day?"

"Does it have to be a special day to have a meal with my precious niece?" Sarah pretended to be unhappy.

"I didn't mean that. It's just that I have to go to work. I'm afraid I don't have time..." Anne said.

"Doesn't the Aesthetic Clinic give employees break time? Are you not allowed to go out for a meal? Don't forget, Anthony's got your back now. If your colleagues don't know that, I'll go tell them."

"No, I'll just go with you." Anne had no choice but to agree.

Anyway, it would not take much time to leave the office for lunch.

If her aunt came to the Aesthetic Clinic, it would be chaos.

She did not want anyone to see she was associated with Anthony. She was here to work, not to participate in some power games.

Anne did not think it would offend Anthony. After all, Anthony did know about her connection with her aunt already.

At noon the next day, Anne changed into a skirt.

Her aunt wanted her to dress better. Sarah was probably bringing her to a relatively high-end restaurant.

When she arrived at the restaurant, it was indeed a high end place where a poor woman like her would never go.

After entering, she mentioned the room number and was taken over by the waiter.

She knocked on the door and went in. Anne saw only one man sitting inside. She was afraid that she had gone to the wrong room and wanted to apologize. "I'm sorry..."

The man turned his face and saw Anne, and both of them were stunned.

“You are the triplets’ mum?” Lucas was surprised.

“Principal?” Anne did not expect to meet acquaintances in the wrong room. “I’m sorry, I went to the wrong box. Isn’t this Room 5?”

“Yes.” Lucas looked at her blank face and asked, “Do you know Sarah?”

“She’s my aunt. How are you...”

- “I think you are in the right box. Take a seat.” Lucas got

up and gently pulled out a chair for her.

Anne was simply flattered. After sitting down, she said, “Thank you...”

She wondered what had happened.

She thought it was only her and her aunt.

“You know my aunt?” Anne asked the man sitting across from him.

“She’s my mother’s friend.” Lucas seemed to think about it. Now that he understood what was going on, he told her, “I’m here for a blind date.”

Anne was stunned. A blind date? Did her aunt arrange a blind date without telling her? She reacted apologetically, “I’m sorry, my aunt is... she...I...I don’t know either...” Is she setting her up for a blind date with the Principal of her kids’ school? What a disaster!

“Don’t be nervous. I was also forced to come here. My parents always worry about me not finding a spouse. Anyway, since you’re here, why don’t you eat your meal?” Lucas smiled elegantly, not caring.

Chapter 81 Anne had to accept the situation.

She could not run away; that would just make her look rude...

Lucas gave her the menu, but Anne hurriedly refused. “You order, I can eat anything...”

“Is there anything you can’t eat?”

"I...I'm allergic to seafood, but it doesn't matter. You can order what you want. Just order me a vegetarian dish." Anne felt uncomfortable.

Lucas smiled and said nothing, burying his head in the menu.

When the dishes came, Anne found that there was no seafood at all. She could eat all of it.

Lucas said, "I don't eat seafood much. It's too troublesome."

Anne did not know if what he said was true or false, but he seemed very comfortable with himself.

However, Anne was still a little nervous.

Probably because he was the principal of her kids' school!

Even after graduating, she had the urge to sit upright whenever she saw a teacher or a principal...

However, this principal was not the typical type of principal... "Did you take a break from school because of your children?"

The sudden question almost made Anne choke on her food, and she immediately sat up. "Yes...that's correct. However, my aunt did not know about that, or else she wouldn't have arranged this meal..."

"So, can I use you as a shield in the future?" Lucas asked, slightly distressed. "I don't want to go on a blind date again."

Anne asked, "Are you sure...?" "I'll give you a discount on tuition fees."

Anne thought about it.

"Can I make a request?" she asked.

"Go ahead." Lucas took the wet towel next to him and wiped his knuckled fingers. "I'm hiding the fact that I have children from my family. Can you help me keep it a secret?" "We have a deal."

"Thank you, Principal!" Anne was very happy.

Lucas looked at her happy and well-behaved appearance and thought that she looked like a lovely student.

After eating for half an hour, the two walked out of the room and prepared to leave.

Today was Anne's unlucky day.

Just as they walked to the lobby, there was a commotion upstairs.

Looking up, Anne saw Anthony's tall and straight figure walking down the stairs, exuding an aura of superiority.

Before she could even hide, she was seen by those indifferent black eyes as if they were locking onto prey.

Anthony looked at her coldly, his eyes sharp like a falcon.

Behind him were Oliver, Michelle, and other people.

Naturally, he also saw Anne.

Lucas noticed that the atmosphere was wrong, especially seeing Anthony's face and Anne's reaction. Something flashed behind those glasses of his.

When she got to the bottom of the stairs, Michelle walked up to her and said in a queer tone, "So you are eating here too? But who is this next to you? Are you two a couple? Are you dating?"

She deliberately said this to Anthony to let him see how immoral Anne was! She was just the same as her aunt!

Chapter 82 Anne

did not dare to look at Anthony's face. Even if she did not, the pressure in the air made her feel breathless. She said fearfully, "It's not what you think...."

"What is it then?" Michelle spoke in a mocking tone.

Anthony passed in front of her, his black eyes sweeping across Lucas's face coldly.

Lucas was not afraid but still frowned slightly.

This man was too sinister.

The group walked out of the restaurant, got into the car, and left.

Lucas turned around and saw Anne, who was standing there absent-mindedly, and asked, "Are you okay?"

Anne came to her senses, but her lips were still trembling. "...It's okay, let's go..."

Anne looked as the scenery of the streets slowly fell behind her in the car. Her clear pupils were filled with

anxiety.

Just her luck to run into Anthony right after a meal.

Would he think she was on a date?

She was just out here for a meal!

Michelle's presence here meant that Anthony's meal had nothing to do with entertainment, and the people behind him were Michelle's family.

It seemed that their relationship was getting closer.

It would not be surprising if Anthony married Michelle one day. They were a perfect match. If this was to happen, would Anthony finally let her go then? "Was that the father of the triplets?" Lucas asked.

Anne was stunned, not knowing what to say. "They look too similar," Lucas said. "I hope you don't... tell anyone," Anne begged him. "Don't worry, I'm not interested in other people's private affairs."

"Thanks..."

She arrived at the Aesthetic Clinic, and Lucas left.

Anne stood on the side of the road for a while before entering

Her entire afternoon shift was uneventful.

Maybe she was just overthinking. Anthony did not care who she ate with.

Anthony only said that she was not allowed to contact the

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Marwood family but did not say that she was not allowed to contact other people... In Anthony's office, Oliver reported information about Lucas. "He is the director and principal

of the Pinnacle Academy and Miss Vallois' blind date. His mother and Sarah are friends."

Anthony snorted coldly. He turned his seat and faced the city scenery outside the window as if looking at the world. "Luton is different now. Time for the Marwood family to go bankrupt."

Oliver was slightly startled, then nodded. "Yes." Overnight, the main industry that cooperated with the Marwood family requested to terminate the contract, and bad news came one after another.

Ron was awakened by a phone call while still asleep. Sarah, who was disturbed, was not very happy. "Who is it? That's so noisy..."

Ron ran to the company early in the morning.

His younger brother, Damian, was already waiting for him.

The atmosphere in the company was terrible.

The main companies cooperating with them had decided to terminate the contract, saying that there was a problem with the product, and were willing to pay the

liquidated damages.

If the company were in crisis, the shareholders would not have it!

The Marwood family was a family business, and most of the shareholders were relatives.

Close as they were, they showed no leniency when it came to matters concerning money.

After trying to save the company for a few days, not only did the company not get a turnaround, but the stock price plummeted again and again, causing them to lose more than one billion!

In the conference room, the shareholders were arguing. Damian questioned Ron privately, "What the hell is going on here? Someone is plotting against us. Bro, what do you know about it?" Ron's face was plagued with creases.

Chapter 83

How could he not know?

Nobody had the authority and power to pull off a huge plot except for Anthony.

He thought that Anthony was just threatening, but he did not expect him to do it!

Would they go bankrupt?

Ron had no choice but to find Anthony.

The security guards kicked him out before he even entered the building of the Archduke Group.

If he had moved slower, he would probably be in the hospital by now.

Even Anne, who had never read the news, knew something was happening.

She heard the gossip among her colleagues mentioning that the Marwood Group was going to go bankrupt.

In Luton, everyone knew about the Marwood Group.

Nobody expected such a huge group to go bankrupt in such a short amount of time.

It was what it was, though.

Anne was shocked, and then she received a call from her aunt.

Sarah cried on the phone, "This is Anthony's doing! Who else has so much power except for him? He has long disliked me and has been waiting for this day for a long time!"

"Is there a misunderstanding?" Anne did not want to link this to Anthony.

To be precise, she did not want to get caught up in the crossfire.

"Someone secretly asked your uncle if he had offended the Archduke Group. Don't you know what this means? Your uncle went to the Archduke Group and was beaten up. That's awful!"

"Is he injured?" Anne was shocked.

Anthony was not going to do anything to his father, would he?

However, when she thought of Anthony's brutal

- methods, she was not so sure.

"Almost, but not injured." Sarah choked.

“Why would Anthony do this? He has never done anything to the Marwood family...” Anne’s words trailed off.

She thought of Anthony in the restaurant a few days ago...

“I don’t know what’s going on with him! Anne, are you

going to help me talk to Anthony? Tell him to have mercy on the Marwood family. If the Marwood family goes bankrupt, then... what should I do?” Sarah was anxious.

“I...” Anne instinctively rejected her offer.

“Anne, can you help me? Go and say something nice. He will show mercy to us!”

Anne finally agreed to try.

After hanging up the phone, she was in a heavy mood. She did not want her aunt to be hurt.

At the same time, she also understood that asking Anthony for mercy on the Marwood family would mean digging her own grave!

In the end, Anne would not think much about it and choose to find Anthony.

She mustered up the courage to call Anthony, but unsurprisingly, he did not answer.

The sky was getting darker, and the lights were off in Anthony’s office of the Archduke Group. The gloomy atmosphere made it feel like it was as the underworld, causing goosebumps to form on anyone whose eyes lingered on the office for too long.

The phone on the desk kept vibrating for a long time.

Anthony sat on the black seat. His sturdy body leaned lazily against the chair, staring coldly at the constantly

vibrating

mobile phone. His black eyes flashed a wicked smile, but he did not answer, as if it was someone else’s phone which was ringing

No one answered, so Anne stopped calling.

There was no need to call if no one answered her first call.

Did Anthony want her to show more sincerity?

When she was at work, Sarah kept asking Anne about her situation and told her to hurry up.

What should she do?

No one could see Anthony...

After changing her clothes after she got off work, she walked out of the Aesthetic Clinic and a black Audi stopped in front of her. The well-dressed man in black business attire got out of the car and bowed slightly at her. "Miss Vallois, Mr. Marwood wants to see you."

Chapter 84

Anne's heart subconsciously tightened. It was Anthony's bodyguard...

She got into the car after opening the door.

Anne sat alone in the back seat, feeling insecure. She wanted to die.

She had not expected a car to pick her up.

No matter what happened, as long as she could help her aunt.

Was helping her aunt the same as helping her mother?

Anne was too afraid of unknown dangers, so when she got out of the car, her feet were a little weak.

Looking up, the skyscrapers towering into the sky were blooming with luxury and majesty.

- It was also a symbol of power...

Following the bodyguard, Anne entered the Archduke Group, and the elevator went straight to Anthony's floor.

Oliver from the secretary's office would take her to the office.

After knocking on the door, he let her go in alone.

Oliver closed the door behind her.

Anne's escape was blocked.

Anne's heart beat fiercely.

Unexpectedly, the lights in the office were not turned on, and the darkness of the room enveloped her. She heard her own breathing and fluttering heartbeat.

She moved her steps and looked around as if walking in a forest, guarding herself against the beasts dormant in the darkness.

It was as if she knew there were beasts, but she did not know where the beasts were. They would pounce on her and bite her throat at any time. This was terrifying!

“What’s up?”

The sudden low voice made Anne’s heartbeat almost stop. She turned around suddenly and saw a dark figure sitting behind the desk in the dark.

The moonlight spilled in from the windows, blurring the man’s face.

However, Anne knew who it was.

She calmed her restless mind and said, “I...I called you... Why, why are you treating the Marwood family like this?” “Are you interceding for them?” Anthony asked, his voice terrifying

“No.” Anne immediately denied it. She was pleading for the Marwood family, but mainly for her aunt. She was asking for her death. “I was thinking... Is it because of me that the Marwood family went bankrupt?”

“Why do you think so? Tell me.”

“...The last time I was in the restaurant, I listened to my aunt’s request... and I went on a blind date. I disobeyed your order, so the Marwood family suffered this disaster,” Anne said.

There was no need to hide anything from Anthony.

“I don’t want others to get hurt because of me, so can you have mercy on the Marwood family this time? I beg you...” Anne said timidly.

When she stopped, there was an unusual silence in the air.

The unease in her heart was growing.

“That depends on how you ask.” Anthony’s cold voice came.

Anne trembled , biting her lip with her teeth , enduring the humiliation as she took off her clothes.

She should have been mentally prepared before she came, shouldn't she?

If her humiliation meant that the Marwood family could be saved...

Just when she was thinking, the lights in the office suddenly turned on, shining on Anne's body. "Ah!" Anne cried out in fright, covering herself with both hands, and crouched down.

The cold air stuck to her skin, the chill invading her body, and she could not raise her head due to the humiliation.

"Come here," Anthony ordered.

Anne walked towards the desk with tears in her eyes.

He grabbed her wrist as if it was an iron chain.

With a wave of Anthony's big hand, everything on the desk was swept to the ground.

In no time, Anne had replaced the working documents on the table, her body revealed in front of Anthony's hideous eyes.

"If you want to beg for mercy, you must be sincere!"

Anne bit her trembling lips.

"You want to get married? Do you?" Anthony's hand touched her tender face, and she felt his rough, calloused hands touching her skin.

"I did not mean that. We were just eating..."

"You won't live to marry because you will die at my hands!"

"What?"

Anne told herself to endure it.

This sacrifice was nothing as long as she could help her aunt.

Anne woke up from the sofa and sat up in shock.

Anthony was gone.

The aura of oppression had gone.

It meant that he had left.

Anne wanted to stand up, but she forgot that her body was still weak and fell to the ground. "Argh..."

It took a few minutes to get used to it. She went to pick up the clothes on the ground and put them on.

Walking into the building, Anne noticed that it was very quiet because it was almost early morning, and there were only security guards on duty at night. When the security guard saw her, he just glanced at her

and did not stop her.

Anne took a taxi back by herself.

As soon as she entered the room, she fell limply on the bed.

She felt like dying.

Anthony was a lunatic!

However, Anthony was satisfied, and the Marwood family should be safe...

In the morning, she dragged her tired body to work.

Before noon, her aunt came to her in a panic.

Outside the Aesthetic Clinic, her aunt said, "Did you go to Anthony? If you haven't gone to him, it will be too late! The senior officers said this morning that they wanted to investigate the company! It's over!" Sarah said anxiously.

Anne's mind was in chaos.

What happened? She gave Anthony the service he required yesterday. Did Anthony not want to spare the Marwood family? Sarah grabbed her hand. "Anne, only you can help me. I don't want the Marwood family to end!

I don't have children, and if I don't have a rich life to support myself, I don't know what's the point of living..." she said while sobbing.

Anne was upset by her crying. She finally sent her aunt away.

At noon, Anne was in a hurry to take a taxi to the Archduke Group and wanted to ask Anthony about the meaning of this.

After passing the front desk, she was stopped by the security guard just as she was about to go to the elevator.

Anne said, "I want to see Anthony."

"Mr. Marwood is not someone you can see at will." The security guard was stern.

"I came here yesterday. You should have seen me."

"Sorry, we did not receive any orders. Please leave."

"Please, can you let me through just this once?" Anne wanted to see Anthony.

"No, get out!"

"I..." Anne wanted to say something else. Michelle came in from the door. "You're stubborn. They told you to leave. Can't you understand that?"

