

Powerful Papa with Triplet Babies By Pink Dolphin

Chapter 85-100

Chapter 85 Anne turned back and looked at the arrogant Michelle , feeling unlucky.

She did not want to have any conflict with Michelle.

Michelle looked contemptuous . “Anne, it’s been a long time since I’ve seen you. How much more shameless can you be? You were chased away, and yet you still return. Are you so short of men?”

“This has something to do with him.” Anne really had nothing to say to this person.

“What else do you want to talk about? Isn’t it about the *Marwood* family? Don’t come here anymore. Anthony will never forgive the *Marwood* family. It’s no use crying and begging. Do you know why Anthony would not see you? Because I’m here, of course, he doesn’t have the time to talk to you.”

The security staff helped her press the elevator buttons, and Michelle walked in with her high heels.

Anne looked at Michelle’s smug face behind the elevator door.

She knew that if she could not do it today, it might not be possible to find Anthony tomorrow.

Anthony never promised that he would forgive the *Marwood* family, even if she sent herself to his door shamelessly.

It was as if he were telling her sarcastically that her body was not valuable...

Anne left the *Archduke Group* with reddened eyes.

Before she arrived at the *Aesthetic Clinic*, her aunt called her again.

Anne was extremely annoyed, but she still answered.

“Anne, how did it go? Did you go to Anthony? Did he promise to forgive us?”

“I went looking for him, but he did not want to...”

“How is that possible? He is willing to let Cheyenne go. Why not us? Anne, please help me! Beg him more!” “Auntie, I’m sorry. I’ve tried my best...” Anne said helplessly.

She had no authority to tell Anthony to do anything. Michelle walked to the desk seductively. “Anthony, I happened to pass by. Am I bothering you?”

She came here on purpose to get closer to him.

Anthony looked at her without emotion with his cold dark eyes.

Michelle was horrified. “You...are you angry?”

“I’m very busy. This is not a place you should be.” Michelle was disappointed. “Anthony, I won’t disturb your work. I’ll leave later.”

Anthony did not speak and turned a blind eye to her. “I saw Anne when I came up just now, and she was thinking about going past the security to find you! She must have come to intercede for the Marwood family. I would never have embarrassed you so much.”

Anthony raised his black eyes slightly, and a cold light flashed in his eyes.

He wanted her to know what would happen if she disobeyed him.

Looking for a blind date with another man, was she? Was she trying to provoke him? Alright then! She needed to suffer! It would be a lesson for her. “Anthony, I will be more obedient than Anne,” Michelle said patiently.

“Get out.”

Michelle’s face stiffened.

Anthony’s eyes were cold. “Didn’t you say you were obedient?”

“Understood. You are busy.” No matter how reluctant Michelle was, she knew that enough was enough.

Chapter 86 The more she thought about it, the angrier she got.

She really wanted to get closer to Anthony, but she could not.

Is she not attractive enough?

Has Anthony ever touched Anne?

She laughed at herself. How could it be possible? Anne was the person who disgusted him the most!

Eating together and buying Aesthetic Clinic for her was just his weird way of torturing her!

Otherwise, how could Anthony face the Marwood family!

He would not dare to admit that Anne is anyone special! Seeing that the Marwood family's business was on the verge of bankruptcy, Ron and Damian had to go to the retirement village in the suburbs where Elder Marwood was based.

Elder Marwood sat on a grand-looking chair. He was in his eighties. Other than his gray hair, he looked good for

someone his age. He also looked very healthy.

His usually rosy expression became full of anger, staring at the two men.

"Being forced into this by my own son and nephew... and you both have the guts to come and find me. I don't know who you think you are!"

Ron was very ashamed. "Dad, Anthony is not what he used to be. He has power now. He runs the entire

Luton, and we can't find a way. If you come forward, the situation will definitely be reversed." "One is my son, and the other is my grandson. How do you want me to deal with him?" Elder Marwood was furious. His body was shaking, and his urge to throw the teapot grew.

Damian spoke out to ease his anger, "Dad, what he means is that Anthony might listen to you, but he doesn't care about the Marwood family now. In the end, it is because of him."

Ron looked at Damian angrily. "What do you mean?"

"Isn't it? You cheated with a mistress, killed the first wife, and finally married your mistress. I have to say. You didn't set a very good example!" The culprit would be Ron if the Marwood family were really destroyed.

"You..." Ron wanted to defend himself.

"Enough!" Elder Marwood shouted, and the more he saw them argue, the angrier he became. All they did was hurt for the family fortune. They were useless. "I am very

pleased as a grandfather that Anthony has achieved what he has achieved today. At least he is not like his father, incompetent!"

Ron lowered his head, not daring to breathe.

Tommy, who had been silent for a while, said, "Grandpa, in fact, I think my brother's ability is so strong that the Marwood family should be under his control. At least we will keep the family together." Damian turned his head sharply to look at Tommy. 'What nonsense was he speaking?'

Elder Marwood was still alive, and the main heir of the family had not been decided.

If they gave control of the family to Anthony, where would they go?

He had not even looked at Elder Marwood's reaction and continued, "The most important thing right now is for the Marwood family to live in harmony. It doesn't matter who controls the family."

Looking at Tommy, he could not help but be impressed." Well, now, this is the style of the Marwood family. I am very pleased."

Seeing this, Tommy said, "Actually, Dad, you're right, but you don't know the full story. This originated mostly because of Anne." Elder frowned. "You mean...the girl who lived in Ron's house when she was a child?"

"You are really old, but you have such a good memory." Tommy laughed. "It's her. She came back after studying abroad, but my brother doesn't seem to want to let her go. As long as things go wrong, he will threaten her with the Marwood family's name. She is the trigger for this incident."

Elder Marwood's face turned dark. Although his eyes were cloudy, there was a shrewd look in his eye.

"Why don't you bring me to meet that kid!" he said.

Tommy smiled, hiding his thoughts so that no one could see them.

After leaving, Damian could not help but blame his son." Think about it, if Anthony controls the family, what do we get? He will take down the whole family and tear us all apart if he is appointed as heir. Would you believe it?"

Tommy was impatient. "What are you worried about? Let fate decide." He pressed the gas pedal, and his car drove off speedily.

Chapter 87 Anne went to the pharmacy at noon.

She almost forgot to take her medicine.

'I don't want to get pregnant... I don't want to get pregnant.'

When buying medicine, she chose a milder medicine. At least it was less harmful to her health.

After all, Anthony would not let her go so quickly. The man was uncertain, and he would turn into a psychopathic beast anytime, anywhere.

She bought a bottle of water and took the medicine while walking

The sound of a car came from behind. Anne thought she was blocking the road and moved to the side.

To her surprise, the car stopped beside her. At that moment, she thought that Anthony wanted to see her again.

Unexpectedly, the man who got out of the driver's seat was slightly older, almost forty or fifty years old.

"Miss Anne, do you still know who I am? I'm Fanta, the butler who takes care of Elder Marwood."

Anne was stunned.

No wonder he looked familiar.

"Elder Marwood wants to see you."

"I...I'm at work. Can I ask for leave first?"

Anne ended up sitting in the back seat and left.

When she lived with the Marwoods, Ron did not live with Elder Marwood, so Anne did not have much chance to see Elder Marwood.

Coupled with Anthony's terrifying presence, she would not take the initiative to establish a relationship with anyone in the Marwood family.

Now that Elder Marwood wanted to see her, she could not imagine what it was for.

The Marwood family was about to go bankrupt because of Anthony.

What was the point of approaching her?

She entered the mansion and stepped into the main hall to find no one there.

"You're here."

Anne turned around and saw Elder Marwood walking with a cane.

Even if he is old, he looks stately.

"Grandpa Marwood..." Anne greeted him.

"Little girl, I haven't seen you for so many years!" Elder Marwood sat down.

"Yes." Anne had no idea why he was being so friendly.

"Sit down!" Elder Marwood said.

Anne had to choose a place to sit down, not too far or too near.

"I heard you just came back from abroad?"

"Less than a month ago, yes."

"You should know why I came to you." Elder Marwood got straight to the point. "I can't believe we have come to this. Everyone is laughing at our family!"

Anne lowered her gaze, her fingers on her lap entangled nervously.

"Do you think Anthony will listen to you?" Elder Marwood asked.

It only proved that Elder Marwood did not know everything.

Anne looked uncomfortable. They had no idea she was the one who had no power.

"I went to beg for mercy, but it was no use," Anne said. Elder Marwood nodded and said, "Since you are here, st

stay here for a few more days. The air quality here is much fresher and crisper than the air in the city."

Anne watched Elder Marwood get up and leave.

That was not a courtesy visit. She was not important enough.

Why did he want to keep her here? Didn't he believe her?

She was afraid... it was to make Anthony appear.

Anne stayed for an afternoon, and after dinner, she sat alone on the hillside and silently watched the sunset in the distance.

Chapter 88 On the second floor, Elder Marwood looked at the girl who was sitting alone and said, "She looks very beautiful.

Fanta pondered and said, "Master means..."

"No matter what their thoughts are, they must not drag our family down."

"Yes, the Marwood family is what it is today because of you. However, Anthony is really strong-willed and powerful..." A few days were enough to destroy the foundation that took a lifetime to build.

Fanta stopped, but Elder Marwood understood.

"He hates me..." Elder Marwood had a profound expression.

"Then will Anthony come?"

Fanta had just finished asking when several cars approached in the distance.

Elder said, "I don't think so."

Anne

watched as the sun went down and the sky was getting darker, so she got up and walked back.

Before she got close to the house, she saw a maid walking quickly to the back room, carrying a cello box in her hand, flanked by guards.

Anne thought, 'what is this for?'

Could it be that this is Elder Marwood's plan? She was puzzled and followed the maid to the back room.

The house in the back was uninhabited, and there were random sundries.

Anne tiptoed up the stairs and went to the second floor.

As soon as she went up to the second floor, she saw a figure on the open-air balcony, which caused her to squat in fear of being caught.

The maid

opened the cello case, but it was not a cello. It was a sniper rifle, which was already loaded.

Anne's eyes widened in shock.

Why are there guns? Who was the target? In Elder Marwoods territory, he would not dare to come and kill her, would he?

Did he even need such a sophisticated instrument to kill her?

The woman was facing her back toward her. She could not see her face, and she only judged from her figure that the woman was tall and slender with good shape.

Anne went back downstairs. When she reached the first floor, there was a window. She saw the parked Rolls Royce.

It was a car she was all too familiar with.

Every time she saw this car, she would tense up as a gut reaction.

Anthony...when did you come?

Something flashed in Anne's mind. Could the woman be... trying to kill Anthony?

The direction of the gun was pointing at the main entrance of the mansion...

Anne ran out immediately toward the main entrance.

At this moment, Anthony walked out of the house.

Anne looked up from her corner. No one would notice the nozzle of the sniper.

However, Anne, who knew everything, could see how dangerous it was. The sniper was facing Anthony.

"Anthony!"

Anthony turned his face and saw Anne grabbing the stone and throwing it at his face. His black eyes flashed coldly, and his body took a step back.

The bullet almost grazed Anthony's face, and the bottle on the ground next to Anne exploded with a bang. "Ah!" Anne was so frightened that she hugged her head and hurriedly ducked to the side.

Anthony's expression was shocked, and his sharp black eyes swept toward the second floor. The bodyguard immediately rushed over to protect him!

The woman had not expected to miss. She cursed, turned around with the gun, and ran! Anthony retracted his gaze and walked toward her in the corner.

Anne pressed herself tightly against the wall and asked nervously, "Is the person gone? Is it safe?"

Anthony stared at her with deep and cold eyes as if trying to bore holes into him.

"You...why are you looking at me like that? I just saved you!" Anne was disturbed by his stare.

After all, she just threw a stone at him...

"I have been staring at you since I was twelve years old. In your eyes, a real demon like me deserved to be dead. When I die, you can get out of my control." Anthony squeezed her chin and lifted it up. "Is that what you think?"

Anne avoided looking at him.

What she was thinking was although she did not want her children to get to know Anthony, she never thought about letting her children's biological father die. "... Well, I hate you because you tortured me... I just

discovered that maid by accident. I noticed her intentions, and when I saw you, I didn't think too much about it."

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Anthony pinched her chin harder, and his black eyes were bottomless. His eyes were sharp, as if he wanted to cut her open.

Chapter

89 Anthony's aura was strong. Even if they had done nothing wrong, anyone would have a great sense of panic in their heart when looking at him.

At this moment, Anne felt nervous with no way out.

Hearing the movement outside, Elder Marwood came out. "What happened?"

Only then did the tense silence between the two get interrupted

The bodyguard ran over and nodded respectfully. "Elder Marwood, the woman took a shot and jumped into the lake. We are searching for her, but the area is large. It will take some time."

“Who is it?” Elder Marwood looked like he had no idea what was going on. Anthony’s dark eyes were cold and cruel, and then he glanced at Anne. “Get in the car.”

Anne responded, “I’ll go get my bag.” She politely bowed to Elder before going into the house.

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Anthony looked at Anne, who was carrying the bag to the car. He said with not a trace of warmth in his voice, “It’s a pity that I was not assassinated here. The people behind it must be very disappointed, right?”

Elder Marwood’s face changed greatly, and he ordered Fanta, “Go check it out for me!”

“Yes, I will.” Fanta went. Elder Marwood looked at his eldest grandson, who was good-looking but coldly indifferent. The imposing manner he had was better than that of him when he was young, and he was much better than his two other sons.

However, he was too cruel and ruthless, and he could not help but feel terrified when confronted. Luton was changed. Anthony was like a king. This spelled disaster for the Marwood family.

“Don’t worry. I will definitely find this person.”

Anthony snorted coldly, his indifferent words pressing into people’s hearts. “What if that person is your son? Will you give me justice?”

Anthony furrowed his eyebrows and made an ugly face.

Was Anthony suspicious of Damian?

“If it is him, I won’t let him go!” Elder Marwood’s tone softened, “I only have one condition. Let the Marwood family go. The Marwood family will never hinder you, we will only help you.”

“You mean assassinate me?”

“This is a personal act. As long as we find out who did it, I will not let him go!”

Anthony’s face was dark and sultry. His eyes fell on the dark Rolls Royce window, and suddenly he changed

his mind. "I can temporarily let go of the Marwood family, provided that the investigation results don't disappoint me too much."

Anne sat in the back seat and looked out into the distance from time to time.

When Anthony looked over, even if something was blocking the view between them, the sharpness of his gaze could still be felt.

She had no idea what Anthony and Elder Marwood were talking about.

She knew that Anthony hated not only Ron but the entire Marwood family, including Elder Marwood.

The fact that her aunt was able to enter the Marwood family was also due to Elder Marwood's contribution.

Everyone seemed to oppose Anthony.

Would Anthony really let the Marwood family go because of Elder Marwood?

The door opened, Anthony got into the car, and the car quickly drove away.

"Where did you go at noon?" Anthony's low and intimidating voice was full of oppression and suspicion.

Anne's eyes flashed. "Pharmacy." After speaking, as if afraid that he would not believe it, she took out the medicine box in her bag and showed him. "Do you believe me? I have to take this every time. If you don't want me

to take medicine, can you please don't... touch me?"

"Do you think you can ask me for favors now because you saved me once?" Anthony asked lightly.

Anne thought, 'why couldn't I?'

If it were not for her, he would have died!

However, judging from Anthony's ruthless and strong character, he would never let her go for such a reason.

"Next time someone from the Marwood family is looking for you, call me directly. Don't forget who you are." Anthony's dark eyes were gloomy.

“Understood.” Anne hesitated for a few seconds and asked, “Will you let the Marwood family go?”

Anthony’s eyes swept to her, and she felt immediately stressed out by his gaze.

Anne’s eyelashes trembled. She pursed her lips, looked out of the car window, and stopped talking.

In the room with no lights on, only a gleam of light from the moon poured in. Only the shadows and outline of the room could be seen.

Chapter

90 There was a figure sitting on the sofa, swirling the wine glass in his hand, but never sipping.

A screen lit up in the dark and vibrated.

Tommy took the phone and answered, “Hello?”

“I failed.” The woman’s breathing was heavy.

“It actually failed.” Tommy laughed heartily, his chest heaving so much that the wine in the wine glass spilled out.

“I’m sorry. It’s Anne’s fault. If it weren’t for her, Anthony would have met the devil long ago.”

“Blame yourself only,” Tommy told her. “Yes, but next time Anthony will definitely not be so lucky.”

Tommy asked, “Was he at least injured?”

“There is a gunshot wound on the arm, but the bullet has been taken out. It didn’t hurt him that much.”

“I’ll take that. He can rest up!!” Tommy hung up the phone.

When he was about to drink, he found that the wine in the wine glass was all spilled. He was so angry that he

smashed the wine glass to the floor.

Anne went to work on the subway and received a call from Sarah.

Seeing the call, she felt a little stressed as she assumed Sarah would ask her to beg Anthony again.

She answered, "Auntie..."

"Anne, I'm so happy!"

"What?"

"Anthony let go of the Marwood family. It seems that Elder Marwood's presence is still somewhat effective. If I knew this, I should have done it from the beginning and gotten him to intervene."

Anne thought the same too.

"That's good."

"By the way, how was the person you went on a blind date with? Did you contact him?"

Sarah was in a good mood.

"Auntie, don't mention blind dates in the future," Anne whispered.

"Are you afraid that Anthony will be unhappy? It's really funny. What does it have to do with him? If he goes crazy again, your uncle will speak to Elder Marwood about it!"

"Auntie, I don't have that kind of intention" She does not want to either.

There are three kids, after all!

She hid such a big secret. The psychological pressure was enough. "Isn't it? I heard that Lucas is very satisfied with you! His mother told me that several girls from blind dates in the past did not attract him and he said he only wanted to go out with you. He has been waiting for you on the sidelines! Oh, my Anne is beautiful and has a good figure, so I knew I would definitely succeed!"

Anne felt guilty.

Lucas said that because he was afraid the family would introduce more girls to him.

However, she could not bear to break it down to her aunt. "Anne, seize this opportunity. The Newman family's power in Luton is very high! Do you think that ordinary people can open aristocratic colleges? They are family businesses, and their heirs will definitely enjoy inexhaustible prosperity and wealth in the future. You are my niece, so you are a natural member of the Marwood family, which makes you and him a perfect match!"

Anne's head hurt the more she heard it.

She knew that her aunt had good intentions, but she had no capacity to think about anything of the sort.

"Auntie, I'm at the train station. Talk to you later." She quickly hung up the phone. The subway just arrived.

She sighed as she made her way to the exit.

If Anthony knew about it, she feared it would be another bloody storm.

Although the Marwood family has now been spared, the Marwood family had to stay in Luton with their tails between their legs!

Anthony would not give up until he found the culprit responsible for the assassination that took place in the manor.

Who would have the guts? Elder Marwood would not kill his grandson...

Chapter 91 "Ah, this is so tiring!" After attending to a guest, a colleague stretched out and complained.

"That must be tiring! We are not as lucky as some people ... only worked a few days in a month but got paid as usual. We can't be envious."

They were clearly gossiping about Anne.

Little did they know the last time the boss called on Anne, it was actually not that favorable for her.

Only Zelda knew the truth.

Although she dared not do anything to Anne, she had something against her.

Anne could only ignore it.

After all, she really slept with the 'higher ups'.

Even though she was forced.

Michelle came to Aesthetic Clinic twice. She saw Zelda and Michelle talking but had no idea what to say. Michelle looked at her with a very unfriendly and fierce look in her eyes. It was better not to know. Oblivion would spare her. It's very likely that Zelda was gossiping about what

happened in the office with enthusiasm.

Fortunately, Michelle had not tried to embarrass her and left after a while.

Well, as long as there was no trouble...

Anthony must have been busy investigating the killer recently, so he had no time to bother her. She calmly went to work and picked up her children from school.

The triplets had already made little friends at school.

When they parted, they reluctantly waved goodbye.

So cute.

She bumped into Lucas occasionally, and they would talk.

The triplets especially like the principal. When she went to pick up the children from school that day, Anne had not noticed him coming from afar, so the triplets raised their hands and waved happily. "Principal!"

Lucas came over to greet them warmly. The triplets even surrounded the principal, chatting excitedly.

Soon they got distracted by their friends, and they went over to play.

Anne and Lucas stood there talking. "The children are a little naughty," Anne said embarrassedly.

"They are very cute." Lucas looked at Anne and asked after a while, "Have you gone on a blind date recently?" Anne blushed and replied, "No."

"It's okay. You can use me as a shield," Lucas joked.

"It doesn't matter to me, I will just play dumb on my aunt's side, and I will not expose you." Anne smiled. Lucas could use her, but she could not. If Anthony knew about it, the consequences would be unimaginable.

After arriving home, Charlie said, "Mama, can I call Principal my Papa?"

"What?" Anne was frightened by Charlie's whims.

"Mama can't be around me all the time, you must have a love life." "I support Mama, and I want to call the principal Daddy!" Chris said.

Cheyenne laughed when she heard it. Anne was puzzled as to why they had suddenly brought that up. "No, it does not work that way." Anne would definitely not agree with them. "Why not?" Charlie asked.

"No I want!" Chris said.

Chloe asked, "Don't you like him?"

"That is not the problem. The principal...wouldn't like it!" Anne said. The truth was that he would...

Chapter 92 How could Lucas be the stepfather of three children? With such a good background and conditions, a person with a sane mind would never do that!

The three little ones went quiet and thought hard.

On the morning of the third day, she was sleeping with three little kids in her arms when she was woken up by the little guys. Their first sentence was, "Mama, the principal has promised to be our daddy!"

Anne would be able to see her face in shock if there were a mirror.

After that, she had not taken it seriously, and she thought they were joking. It's just that the principal has been entangled in a headache!

How should she tell the children that they could not just call anyone daddy?

When she was about to get off work, Anne was thinking about picking up the children when the phone in the cabinet rang.

It was a text message.

It was from an unknown number.

When she saw the photos inside, she was shocked and broke into a cold sweat.

It was taken when she was in school. There were three pictures, all of which were taken when she was talking to Lucas.

Furthermore, she also saw three children playing not far away.

Since they were far away, their faces could not be seen very clearly.

Even so, she was still frightened!

When the call came in, she answered it immediately. Michelle's proud voice came, "Well, I say! I know that a woman like you couldn't stand the loneliness! It doesn't matter what you say, look, you even dared to go to his

school! I wonder what Anthony would think when he saw these photos?"

"Come on, tell me, what can I do to get you to delete the photos?"

"Come to the clubhouse at night to attend my party."

After hanging up the phone, Anne was very irritable.

She wanted to keep a distance from Michelle. She would be at a disadvantage if she accidentally provoked her and then went to Anthony to complain.

Also, the photos must not be seen by Anthony.

This was terrible!

Anne did not pick up the child but let Cheyenne do it.

At night, she went to the clubhouse.

Coincidentally, the clubhouse was where she came to find Anthony last time.

Although Anthony may not appear here, it still made her feel uneasy.

It was a banquet hall.

After Anne entered, there were men, but almost all of them were women. Michelle's circle must be from the entertainment scene.

All women were gorgeous and clad in sexy dresses. Luxury brands could be seen everywhere on their arms.

"Why don't you waitresses wear your uniform?" an unknown female star asked with contempt.

Michelle came over, holding the champagne. "She's not a waiter. We've known each other since childhood. We're good friends."

"Ah, I'm sorry, I got it wrong. No wonder the temperament is different." The other person changed her tone.

Michelle's tone was arrogant. "Unfortunately, I have hated her since I was a child."

The other person immediately changed her tone once again. "Look at what she is wearing. Are the clothes picked up from the garbage dump? Is she not embarrassed to come here?"

"I asked her to come," Michelle said.

"Haha, it turns out that the guests invited by you are not ordinary."

Anne listened to them singing Michelle's praises.

Even excrement could be delicious if Michelle said so.

"I'm here. Can you delete it now?" Anne asked.

"Did I say that I would delete the photo if you came?" Michelle asked. "Anyway, this is fine. We lack a server. You can replace her!"

Anne could only swallow her anger and began to work as a server at the party.

As soon as the tray was picked up, she was splashed with alcohol.

"Oh, I'm sorry..." the woman said insincerely. She smiled and left.

Anne endured it and focused on her task at hand. She just needs the phone!

female stars looked at her like she was stupid.

"Maybe she feels comfortable being hit!"

"How about another?"

Anne would not give them a chance. She gritted her teeth, quickly snatched the phone when nobody was looking, and said, "I'll get you drinks."

Then she turned and left.

She went to the corner and found that the phone was password protected.

Anne simply went to the bathroom and threw the phone into the toilet.

When she was done, she walked through the party hall, ready to leave.

"Anne, stop!" Michelle chased after her. "Did I let you go?"

"It's late. I want to go back. It's up to you how you threaten me just so you can feel happy, and I don't really care. I don't need to play along with your arrogance," Anne said.

Several people at the party came out and helped Michelle. "I really don't know how high she thinks of herself, even daring to offend our Michelle. Are you a little commoner who can't wait for death?"

Anne looked at these people, especially the confident

Chapter 93

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Michelle. She blurted out unwillingly, "No matter how noble you are, Anthony can't possibly like you. He likes me like this!"

"You...what did you say?" Michelle became furious.

"Isn't it? If you have the ability, just take him away. Now Anthony is obsessed with me! I can't even get away!" Anne was angry with her.

"You b*tch..." Michelle smashed the wine glass and stepped forward to beat her.

When she was approaching Anne, she suddenly stopped.

Anne was puzzled and looked back along her line of sight.

Anthony was passing by with a group and seemed to be about to leave, but he heard a commotion and stopped. His aura is strong, filling the air.

Anne saw those unfathomable black eyes. Her eyes dodged with guilt.

Didn't Anthony hear everything just now?

It's scary enough to say that Anthony was infatuated with her... Michelle ran over immediately. "Anthony, I'm having a party here, and I invited Anne, but I didn't expect her to be unhappy. It's really too much of her to say things like that to irritate me! I've never been insulted like this!" As she said that, she shed tears of grievance.

Anne's face was cold. Who was insulting whom? She was truly an actor! The tears even looked real!

Anthony's dark eyes were deep and unpredictable. He walked forward, stood behind Anne, clasped her slender waist, and leaned down slightly. His low voice was not loud, but it was enough for everyone to hear, "I can't do anything to you here, but don't think you won't get it later."

Anne was slightly startled. She really did not dare to do anything because of Michelle's identity.

He let go of Anne's waist as Anne looked up, and saw that Anthony's long legs kicked one of the female stars...

"Ah!" the female star screamed and fell to the ground, fainting. The people next to them turned pale with fright, and some simply fell to the ground.

Chapter 94

That served as a warning to the others.

Anne could not help but take a few steps back.

Anthony was too cruel. He was ruthless to women.

Michelle was frightened and panicked, but she still mustered up the courage to step forward,

"Anthony, there is one more thing I want to tell you. Anne went to find a man, whom I had met in the restaurant before, and I happened to bump into them. I also took pictures. Go and get my cell phone."

She instructed one of the shivering female stars.

Anne stood there, not daring to move at all when Anthony's sharp eyes swept over like a sharp laser.

The female star came over and said, "I can't find your phone!"

"Anthony, I'll show you the proof soon..." Michelle could only look for it herself, but she still could not find it. When she came out, she asked Anne, "Did you take my phone?"

"It's obviously you who wronged me. Maybe you can check the surveillance to see who took it." Anne retorted confidently.

Michelle was speechless because there was no surveillance here.

All of them were paparazzi-shy, so only the mobile phone could be proof.

After all, exposing their true personalities in the club will only ruin their image to the public.

"Can't you tell? Next time you want to frame me, find a valid reason first!" Anne left without looking back.

Anne was walking alone on the road. Her heart was beating quickly with no intention of calming down.

Before she stole the phone, she found out that there was no surveillance in the hall.

The Rolls Royce behind approached and stopped beside her.

Anne had not noticed it because she was still furious.

UNT

After being instructed by Michelle to serve for several hours, she was in a very bad mood. The door opened, Anthony stepped out with his long legs, grabbed Anne's arm, and threw her onto the car...

"Ah! What are you doing? I don't want to get in the car!" The car door closed and the car continued to drive.

Anthony sat on the black seat, his aura was oppressive." If you don't take the car, how will you go back?"

Anne turned her face to one side and did not speak.

She wanted to say, "What does it have to do with you if I leave or not? After all, I didn't disobey you!"

"Who allowed you to lose your temper in front of me?" Anthony narrowed his black eyes extremely dangerously.

Anne lowered her head and laughed at herself, "Of course, I don't dare. A commoner like me can't afford it, and I don't have my own private space. It's always been like this..."

Tears were dripping down as her voice weakened.

Anthony frowned slightly, his black eyes were cold, and his thin lips were pursed, but he said nothing. Is she still aggrieved?

The atmosphere in the car became extremely tense in the silence.

Even if Anne was crying, she was still uneasy.

She had no idea what Anthony was thinking about when Michelle talked about the photo.

Even if she said it, he couldn't do anything to her without evidence, right?

Why would Michelle lie and make up a worse story in order to wrong her?

Anne was actually a little scared.

Chapter 94

4/4

Also, how could she explain the reason for going to school?

Her children were hidden there...

Anthony had not brought up the photos or the phone during the ride.

Anne was relieved.

Anthony's side profile was slightly slanted, the expression of his lips was unfathomable, but the eyes were clearly cold.

Chapter 95 Cheyenne walked out of the apartment, and a car stopped in front of her, scaring her.

Sarah got out of the car and said, "Tell me, how much money does it take for you to leave Anne? As long as you ask for it, I can afford it!"

Cheyenne had not expected her to come for her again and refused, "I don't want your money."

"You don't have to put on airs in front of me." Sarah took out a credit card. "Is this enough?"

"I said I don't want your money."

Sarah laughed. "Wouldn't it be too hypocritical? Is there anyone who doesn't like money these days?" Cheyenne's face was unmoved.

"Now take the money and leave while I'm in a good mood. Otherwise, you won't even have anything."

Cheyenne looked at the card in front of her and stepped back. "I don't need your money. I just want to be with Anne. Don't worry. I will never say anything about you! Just let me go, okay?"

Sarah was angry and instructed the driver. "Throw her into the trunk for me! There's no point talking to such disrespectful people!" "You...what are you doing? Don't pull me..."

Cheyenne resisted, but she could not compete with a man's strength and was stuffed into the trunk at the back. "Let me out! Sarah, you can't do this..."

Sarah put the card back into her bag, turned around, got into the car, and left.

Anne originally stopped picking up the children because of what happened in the clubhouse, and Cheyenne had been doing it for the past two days.

Who knew that when she was eating instant noodles at home at night, she received a call from Lucas.

"Hello?"

"The triplets are staying at school today? I don't think anyone is coming to pick them up, so I called to ask," Lucas asked. "What? I'll be right here!" Anne hung up the phone and called Cheyenne, but no one answered. What happened? She left through the back door of the apartment.

Anne went to Cheyenne's residence first and found that no one was there, yet nothing looked out of the ordinary.

The previous matter had been resolved. She believed that there would be no recurrence!

Where has she gone? It was weird not to answer the phone!

Anne left the apartment and took a taxi to the school.

She went to see the children.

Inside the Archduke Group, Anthony was sitting in a black office chair, answering a phone call from the bodyguard, "Mr. Marwood, Anne has gone to Pinnacle Academy."

Anthony's black eyes looked gloomy.

Standing at the door of the child's classroom, she saw that there were only her three little ones inside. The principal was playing with them, and the kindergarten teacher was there. Anne pushed open the door and went in. "I'm sorry, I'm late!"

"Mama!"

The three kids saw Mama and ran over happily, pouncing on Mama's arms.

She hugged their soft, pillow-like bodies. "I'm sorry, Mama has something to do. Grandma is at a friend's house." Anne said.

"Well, I have Daddy to accompany me!" Chloe said.

"I want you to fall in love!" Chris said.

"No..." Anne glanced at Lucas embarrassedly for fear that he would be unhappy and explained, "I will correct them!"

Lucas pretended not to hear. He stood up without shoes on his feet, just his socks. He came over and asked, "Going home now?"

"I'm afraid I can't..." Anne crouched down and said to the three children, "Grandma is not at home. Mama will get up for work tomorrow morning, and I don't have time to see you off, so why don't you live at school tonight?"

Chapter 96 "Yay! I can go home and sleep with Ben!" Charlie was overjoyed.

"I don't want to go home as well!" "Can we stay in school forever from now on?" Chris asked.

Anne chuckled. She had originally thought that they would have a hard time adjusting, but they seemed reluctant to go home. Once the children were sound asleep, she stepped out to the corridor and saw Lucas walking toward her.

"Mr. Newman, are you not going home?" She asked.

"I will give you a lift," he said.

"I..." Just as she was about to refuse, horror took over her expression.

"What's wrong?" Lucas turned around and saw a towering figure stepping out of the darkness from a distance; his expression was vicious and devilish under the lights as he approached.

Anne instinctively took a step back.

"What are you doing here?" Anthony ignored Lucas and stared coldly at Anne.. Anne paled as her mind went completely blank. "It looks like you didn't bear what I said to you in mind." Anthony's voice remained calm, but the sound of it sent chills down her spine regardless.

Anne glanced at Lucas and immediately explained, "it's not like that. My...my mom went missing. She said that she would be here...to test the food in the school canteen. She

wasn't home when I got back and she didn't answer her phone. I just thought of coming here to try my luck. It's not what you think!" Unable to bear the look of her frightened state, Lucas adjusted his glasses and interfered. "Mr. Marwood, we weren't doing anything here." Anthony's expression darkened. "This is between me and her. You have no place to speak here. Come here!"

Anne knew that the last command was directed at her, so she stepped over. As soon as she was before him, Anthony pulled her toward him roughly

"Ugh!" She slammed onto his chest and proceeded to explain nervously, "Please believe me. What I said just now is—"

Before she could finish her sentence, he pressed his lips onto hers and threatened to swallow her whole, his shadow loomed over her face as she gaped in silence.

Lucas scowled at the sight with a dark expression.

"Umph! Don't!" She had not expected Anthony to do such a thing and immediately struggled to get away.

'Why would he do something like that in front of the principal?!' She screamed in her mind. A sharp pain shot through her lips at that moment, and she immediately froze.

Satisfied, Anthony let her go and whispered in a hoarse voice, "I will know if you are living once I look into it."

Anne gasped for air nervously.

Anthony turned around and noticed that Lucas was still standing in the distance, unaffected by what they were doing.

"Mr. Newman, focus on your job and stay away from those who you are not supposed to be involved with," Anthony warned, before leaving with Anne.

Lucas did not respond and simply watched as they disappeared into the distance. Naturally, he knew who that man was. He was the main reason why everything was changing in Luton. It was known that Anthony Marwood was a powerful man, but it came as a surprise to Lucas that he was twisted to such an extent.

"Ugh!" Anne was tossed into the car. She sat and stared warily at the man who followed her inside.

Anthony got in and took out his phone to make a call, his eyes still focused on Anne. "Find out where Cheyenne is."

He hung up and said, "You seem to be mad at me?" "Why did you do that?" Anne questioned sharply. "Did I need your permission?" He sneered, "Don't forget your place." Anne chewed on her lower lip in frustration while thinking to herself, 'My place? You mean your plaything, right? That's right. As his plaything, I can't complain even if he stalks me!'

Chapter 97

He glanced at the frustrated expression on her face and watched as the reflection of the street lights dancing on her pale skin through the window.

He could still taste her on the tip of his tongue and his whole being longed to get closer to her.

His phone vibrated and he reeled in his urges, before answering "Speak."

"The people in the area said that Cheyenne was taken away by Sarah."

"Bring her back and don't bother playing nice," he commanded, before tossing his phone aside.

"Did you find my mom?"

"I did. How are you going to repay me?" His eyes glittered with lust in the dark.

Familiar with the look in his eyes, she swallowed nervously and glanced outside the window, knowing perfectly well that she had no right to say no.

Anthony's men stormed into Ron's mansion demanding for Cheyenne and shoved everything aside that stood in their ways barbarically.

Terrified, Sarah immediately informed them where Cheyenne was. They went to open the back truck of the car and released Cheyenne, who had been locked inside for hours.

She had thought that it was the end of her.

After taking Cheyenne away, Ron questioned Sarah, "What's wrong with you? Why did you have to upset Anthony again? Can't we have a peaceful week?" "I...that's Anne's mother. She abandoned Anne in the past and is now clinging onto her for money. I can't let her do that to Anne," Sarah argued. "Even so, it's none of your business. You are just her aunt!" Ron said angrily. The drama in the Marwood Family had just settled down and he could not take another conflict after sacrificing almost everything to marry Sarah. "Alright, alright. Don't get mad. I was wrong. I won't do it again," Sarah consoled him. "

The sound of running water echoed in the room invitingly.

Anne stood stiffly under the shower. She did not want to be intimate with Anthony anymore, but there was no way that she could avoid it. The door to the bathroom opened and Anne jumped in fear. Without turning around, she already knew who it was. Anthony pressed his

fingers against the glass door and slowly applied pressure. His eyes were fixated on her slim figure, her curves faintly showing through the steam. His breath hitched as he felt his blood boil. Without bothering to take his clothes off, he stepped into the shower. She could sense him approaching from behind and despite the hot water running through her body, her body shivered uncontrollably.

He wrapped his arms around her trembling body and she bit on her lower lip to tolerate the sensation.

Anthony narrowed his eyes and stared at the smooth, fair skin behind her neck. His throat went dry at the sight of the faint lines of veins under her skin and he panted heavily as he bit down on her neck.

“Umph! Don’t...” She lifted her chin by reflex like a beautiful swan, but Anthony was not going to listen to her. He grabbed a hand over her jaw and turned, before devouring her lips.

She shook her head frantically. “I don’t want to...”

“Why not?” He breathed down her neck heatedly. “Do you like that principal?”

She did not expect him to mention Lucas. “Of course, not...”

“Give up. You won’t get a chance, even if you do, I will make him disappear from Luton.”

She trembled and tightened her grip on the handle, her knuckles turning white from the pressure.

The mirror was clouded by the steam and reflected nothing but the blurred outline of their bodies. The water was still running inside the bathroom and under the faint light above the bed, Anne was pinned against the bed, her cheeks wet from tears and sweat.

As it began to dawn, Anthony got out of bed and turned to glance at Anne, who had lost consciousness on the bed, her hair was covering most of her face and the small part that was showing was flushing a crimson shade of red. Her eyes were tightly shut as she breathed with her mouth in oblivion.

The look in his eyes darkened. He had multiple partners before, but he had never experienced such uncontrollable lust toward a particular woman in the past.

He turned around and stepped into the bathroom.

When Anne heard the water running, her eyes opened abruptly and locked onto his phone on the nightstand.

She glanced at the bathroom warily and struggled to reach out for the phone. When she finally had it, she was surprised to find out that there was no password for the phone.

Perhaps that was precisely how confident Anthony was that he was invincible.

She immediately downloaded a GPS application onto his phone, which naturally took time and her eyes darted back and forth between the bathroom and the phone as she waited.

One minute had passed and only one third of the process was completed.

Her heart raced. If Anthony caught her, she would not live to see another day. This was no doubt a suicide mission.

Fifty percent...fifty-five percent...sixty percent...

The sound of the running water stopped and Anne paled. The application was still downloading, but she could not set the phone down because it would mean she was giving up. When the progress bar reached a hundred percent, she could almost hear her own heartbeat as her mind went blank from the intense pressure she felt.

She immediately hid the application icon from the menu. So long as Anthony did not specifically look for it, he would not know that he was being traced.

The bathroom door opened and Anthony stepped out in his robes. He stepped toward the bed and noticed that Anne was still asleep.

His phone rang and he walked over to pick it up. "Mr. Marwood, Elder Marwood found the person who tried to kill you." "He sure is efficient," Anthony said coldly, "send the assassin to the Royal Mansion." He hung up and fell back to bed to sleep. Anne opened her eyes and was surprised that Anthony went straight to sleep. He used to leave straight away, and even if it was his own bed, he would never sleep beside her. Dismissing it as one of his spontaneous actions, she closed her eyes and drifted off to sleep. By the time she woke up, it was already morning. Anthony was nowhere to be seen and his phone on the nightstand was gone as well. She spotted a clean change of female clothing which she assumed was for her.

Anne felt even worse after sleep and her legs were trembling as she tried to get up. She stumbled toward the stairs and turned her attention to the living room downstairs.

Chapter 98 Anthony sat on the couch like it was his throne with his legs crossed, his presence mighty and unreachable.

Before him kneeled a woman with her clothes half-torn, revealing a wound on her arm. Four bodyguards stood behind the woman, ready to pounce at any movement.

Anne knew that Anthony did not bother with the gender of the person he killed,

Just as she stood there and contemplated whether to go downstairs or head back, Anthony's husky voice echoed in the hall. "Come down here."

Without even looking over at Anne's direction, he had already made the decision for her.

Anne slowly walked down the stairs and stopped until she was a meter away from Anthony. She finally saw the woman's face, unfamiliar, and filled with terror,

"Is this her?" Anthony asked. Knowing that the question was directed at her, Anne took a closer look at her face and figure, before responding hesitantly, "I didn't see her face back then." Anthony leaned forward and stared at the woman intently. "Why did you try to kill me?" "Because...you played me and abandoned me," the woman said while keeping her head down. "I hate you. I want you dead!"

Anne was stunned. She turned to look at Anthony, who remained expressionless, and thought to herself, 'So she tried to kill him because of a failed romance?'

"Are you sure that's why?" Anthony questioned calmly. "Yes, I am sure! Mr. Marwood, you probably don't even remember how many women you slept with, do you? Of course you wouldn't remember the likes of me." The woman insisted in tears.

He leaned back against the couch lazily. Anne observed him carefully, not knowing if his reaction meant anything, regardless, the tension in the air was suffocating. After a while, Anthony said coldly, "You aren't pretty enough for me to want to take you to bed."

The woman paled in embarrassment.

"This is your last chance. Who sent you?"

"I...I am telling the truth!" She insisted.

Anthony lifted his chin and the bodyguards immediately dragged the woman away.

"Is that really not her?" Anne asked. "The Marwoods' trick. They just found a random woman and sent her to me. They probably have a death wish," he said.

Anne remained silent thoughtfully, wondering why he knew that she was not telling the truth.

After

all, the woman earlier was rather beautiful. Just as she was absorbed in her thoughts, a shadow loomed over her, forcing her to snap out of it. She lowered her head when she noticed his probing stare on her.

“People who hold snipers would have more muscular forearms and she didn’t.” He reached out to lift her chin up so that she was forced to look into his eyes. “They think I’m being merciful because of the deal, when it’s actually because of you.”

Her eyes widened at his words and instead of feeling glad, all she felt was fear. “I can wipe the Marwood Family out with one word. Be a good girl, and they live, disobey, and they die. Do you understand?” Anne looked away. “Am I not obedient enough right now?” “Are you?” He asked, before lowering his tone. “Take her in!” Anne wondered for a moment who he was referring to, and was stunned when she saw the person coming in. “Mom?”

She

wanted to get closer, but was pulled backward and fell into Anthony’s arms once again. Cheyenne

stepped into the glorious hall helplessly with her head bowed. Anthony strengthened his hold in Anne’s chin and said, “Let’s see if you have really been obedient.” Anne immediately thought back to what happened the night before at the school. She had thought that she had survived it.

Chapter 99 She had

not expected Anthony to continue looking into it. “Why was Anne looking for you at the school?” He questioned, “Was she there for you, or for something else?” Anne bit on her lip and glanced at her mother nervously.

They definitely could not tell the truth, or they would all be dead.

Anthony did not bother looking at Cheyenne; his eyes remained fixated on Anne when he was asking the question and waiting for the answer.

Anne struggled to breathe under the pressure, and started to feel dizzy from the shortness of breath, so she had no opportunity to give her mother any hint at all.

“I...I wanted to work for the school and cook for the children,” Cheyenne said in fear, not knowing if she had said the right thing.

Anne remained expressionless, but was relieved at Cheyenne's response. Anthony looked away from Anne's face and commanded, "Hayden, sent these two back." With that, he turned and left.

"Yes, sir."

Anne and Cheyenne went back...and neither dared to say anything because the driver worked for Anthony

Cheyenne noticed the red marks on Anne's neck and felt horrible.

As soon as they arrived at where Cheyenne lived, Anne immediately asked, "Mom, are you alright? What happened? Where have you been?"

"Your aunt called me over," Cheyenne shuttered.

Anne immediately sensed that something was wrong. If her aunt had simply invited her over, why did not Cheyenne answer her phone?

"Auntie is mad at you? But why?"

"She thinks that I shouldn't come back because I abandoned you before...I can understand why she thinks that, Anne. I was wrong back then." Cheyenne did not tell the truth out of concern that she would upset Anne.

"It's in the past. I will talk to my aunt later." Anne was at a crossroad with her aunt and mother on different sides, she could only resort to trying to settle their conflicts.

Cheyenne

hesitated for a while, before finally asking, "You and Anthony Marwood... what's your relationship with him?"

"What do you mean?"

"Your neck..." Cheyenne could not help but ask.

Anne came to a realization and tugged at her collar, but there was no hope in concealing them. She still remembered what Anthony did to her the night before, how he was as crazed as a

starving beast.

"Did you go to him for help to look for me and in exchange, you..."

"No. It has nothing to do with you. I went to the school to pick up the kids and he caught me," Anne said sheepishly. "He forced himself on you?"

Anne was not sure what to say. She was forced, but at the same time, she did not want her mother to worry. "It's not as bad as you think it is. We had kids together anyway, I don't really

care..."

Cheyenne frowned "Mom, don't worry. I'm fine."

Cheyenne did not know if Anne was truly alright, but simply wanted to know why her daughter seemed so tired,

"That was a close call just now. If you answered wrongly, apart from me, even the principal will be involved in this mess." She changed the subject. "That was the only reason I could think of. Luckily, he didn't find out about the kids," Cheyenne said.

Anne had her lunch at Cheyenne's place, before returning to her own apartment. She turned on her phone to check on Anthony's location and saw that he was in the Archduke Group.

Chapter 100 It felt much better to know where Anthony was, just like how it was always better to know where the monster was when one was lost in a forest.

She did not know when he would appear or attack, so she needed time to prepare herself, instead of waiting passively for him to jump her, otherwise she would be dead before she knew it.

Even so, it was still extremely challenging for her to escape Luton.

She could not obtain her passport and after failing to escape the first time, Anthony had been more cautious with her. Aside from that, knowing where Anthony was did not mean everything, because he still had a team of capable bodyguards.

Still, her situation had improved slightly.

Considering what had happened, Anne decided that she needed to speak to her aunt and

made a phone call to her. "Anne, why are you calling me during this time of the day? Aren't you busy at work?" Sarah asked gently. "Auntie, what happened yesterday?" Anne asked, "I was worried sick when you called my mom over. I thought something bad had happened to her." "What are you trying to say?"

Anne knew that no matter how close she was with her aunt, her aunt was still not her mother and while she might be allowed to get angry at her mother, she could not confront

nt her aunt. They were not directly connected by blood, so she had no right to accuse Sarah of anything without thinking of the consequences.

“Auntie, I don’t mean to accuse you of anything. It’s just that...my mom is finally back and I treasure our time together. I know you do everything out of concern for me, but can we all just forget about the past? My mom was never happy in her marriage, so I don’t blame her for what she did. I really don’t! I hope that you can accept her.”

Upset, Sarah responded in frustration, “Not only did she abandon you, she even killed your dad. You might be able to forget about that, but I can’t. If only Anthony didn’t stand in my way, I would have wanted her dead.”

“Auntie...” Anne did not know what to do, because she understood how Sarah felt. “Can you please just let go for my sake? If you can’t get along with her, just ignore her, okay? My mom won’t appear before you ever again.”

Sarah remained quiet for a while, before asking, “Let me ask you something, Anne. If your mom and I fall into a river at the same time and you can only save one of us, who will you help?”

“Huh?” Anne had not expected her to ask such a question and was not sure of what to say. “Are you going to save her and let me die?” “Of course, not!” Anne cared equally for her mother and her aunt. “Answer me, then.”

“Can’t I save you both?” Anne asked.

“I get it. I won’t push you anymore. Goodbye.” Anne stared at her phone helplessly, not knowing how she could resolve the differences between her aunt and her mother.

After hanging up, Sarah struggled to regain her composure.

‘Save us both, huh?’ She thought, ‘It’s a shame but only one of us gets to live! No one can find out about my secret, otherwise Ron will never forgive me! if he divorces me, all the wealth I’ve worked so hard to obtain will turn to dust! I won’t let that happen!’