

## **Powerful 1001**

### **Chapter 1001**

“You know that the Lloyd Family didn’t get this powerful from legal businesses, right? They have the Lloyd Group now, but they started off doing illegal things that a normal person would not be able to accept. Nigel was too gentle to be a part of it. In the end, he got into a fight with Cory and left home.”

Ashlynn listened to Gavin as he listed all the dark history of the Lloyd Family in fear and once again realized what a different world the Lloyds lived in.

She leaned against the wall helplessly.

“Which is why you should stop investigating,” he said.

“I thought you were here to help me.” Ashlynn was not willing to give up as she would never be content with being Salvatore’s wife.

“The reason that I managed to stay in the Lloyd Group is that I know my place.” The real Corentin had helped Gavin, but Gavin still needed to survive. Crossing the Lloyd Family could not end well for him and he knew better than to act rashly.

Ashlynn did not force him to do anything as everyone had the right to their own choices. “Thank you for telling me these, or I would still be looking for the real Corentin .”

find

adding, “how do I check if my phone has

not keep borrowing phones from others and since Gavin worked in the

of your phone and if you don’t find any external device on the surface, you just need

you.” She opened the

and she could not stay any

the cafe. “What? Did you think I escaped? You don’t have to keep an eye on me all the time!” She

punished if I let you escape.” The driver was

later and the driver might have found

walking over to

Mountain brand is the most expensive, but it has a smooth flavor and is artificially

coffee beans, before heading to a pet store to buy snacks for her

the car, she stared dazedly out of the window and thought to herself, ‘So that’s how

on Corentin, but

### **Chapter 1002**

“You don’t remember now, but you asked me to tell you anything I found about your dad and the Lloyd Family before you lost your memories. I think I found out why your dad broke ties with them...”

Anne listened to Ashlynn as she explained all the illegal businesses the Lloyd Family was involved in and widened her eyes in disbelief.

Though Anne had forgotten about what kind of person her father was, any ordinary person would struggle to accept such immoral acts, not to mention being involved in it.

“Just keep this in mind and stay out of this mess,”

Ashlynn reminded, determined to handle Corentin on her own.

“What about you?” Anne asked. “After all that you’ve said, my uncle...”

his wife. He won’t hurt me.” Once Ashlynn found evidence of

would never change and it was only a matter of

such a promise with Ashlynn. Her intention must have been to learn the truth, but what was Ashlynn’s role

situation well, but it seemed as though

that the same

told him to do so. Since Bianca regretted her choice, Anne’s position was at risk, which was why she spent most of the time in her office and involved herself in most tasks even when

as she avoided seeing Anthony, he would not have

to do in the afternoon, Anne returned to her own apartment and laid down on the couch

while, she jolted awake at someone knocking

peephole, she opened the door without

by to see if I can get in. I didn’t expect someone to be

time because Mia had reported that

### **Chapter 1003**

“Someone died here. Aren’t you afraid?” Bianca asked after remaining silent for a few minutes.

“I wasn’t the one who killed her, so there’s nothing to be afraid of,” Anne said.

Bianca turned to study the innocent look on Anne’s face and sneered inwardly, wondering if Anne was fearless simply because she was a fool.

Bianca faced Anne with tears in her eyes and walked toward Anne gloomily. “Anne, I don’t have a family anymore, but you still have your kids. Can you give Anthony back to me?”

“What...” Anne was shocked.

"I love Anthony, and he loves me as well. Can't you let us be together?"

Anne looked away with a troubled expression as she refused. "This has nothing to do with me. It's Anthony wh-"

"You are avoiding Anthony, right?" Bianca asked and knew that she had guessed right after seeing the anxious look in Anne's eyes. "Anthony told me that you've been avoiding him and he hasn't had the chance to talk about the divorce. Anne, you can't do this. There's no point in running. You have to face reality!"

Anne took two steps back and shook her head frantically. "I had his children, so why would he divorce me..."

"Because he loves me. He is done with pretending to love you!" Bianca said, her words stabbing into Anne's heart like sharp blades.

Anne had always known that Anthony did not love her and was rendered speechless. Bianca fell to her knees and Anne backed away. "What...what are you doing? Get

up..." "No! I can kneel to you for Anthony's sake!" Bianca said. "Anne, you can't be this selfish! Anthony isn't happy with you!"

"I...I don't know. Don't make me..." Anne turned around, her mind a mess and her heart sinking into her stomach.

Bianca narrowed her eyes viciously and stood to grab Anne by the arm. "Anne, let us be happy, okay? Anthony didn't mean to marry you and he regrets it now. Anne, I'm begging you!"

"Let go..." Pained by Bianca's nails digging into her flesh, she struggled to get away.

"Ah!" Bianca fell backward, her head bumping onto the corner of the coffee table. She collapsed dizzily and whimpered, "Ugh..."

Stunned, Anne stood anxiously as she watched Bianca and the blood stain on Bianca's head. Bianca leaned on the coffee table and got up. "Why...why did you push me? Are you trying to kill me? I know that you want me dead because you want him to yourself..."

"No...no, I didn't mean to..." She had not noticed that Bianca let go of her arm, or she would not have shoved her that roughly.

"How did I fall, then?" Sharp pain pierced through Bianca's forehead and she could sense that something was scrolling down her face. She reached up and was shocked to realize that it was

blood. "B-blood. Help! Someone is trying to kill me!"

"S-stop shouting. I didn't mean to!" Anne paled.

"I'm telling Anthony, Anne. He is so protective of me that he will never forgive you. He's going to divorce you!"

Fear overwhelmed Anne at the moment as she thought dazedly, "That's right, Anthony won't forgive me and he's going to divorce me. What should I do..."

She thought back to how she was left in the holding cell after Dorothy's death and could not imagine what would happen this time.

#### **Chapter 1004**

Afraid to bear responsibility, Anne turned and ran away. Along the way, she was afraid of being seen by the residents in the building, so she tiptoed.

When she got downstairs, Anne was even more afraid that the driver would notice what she had done, so she pretended to be calm and climbed into the car.

She was restless the entire journey, thinking about what might happen to her after Anthony found out.

Her hands resting on her lap kept shaking...

When Anne returned to my senses, the car had already arrived at the Royal Mansion.

Anne got out of the car with a flustered look on her face. Then, just as she was about to see if Rolls Loyce was home, Mia walked over and asked, "Mrs. Marwood, you're back. What's wrong? You don't look very well. What happened?"

Was it that obvious? Anne covered her face with both hands, not wanting others to notice anything.

"Mrs. Marwood, don't worry. You can tell me anything. I'll help you out," Mia said, faking her kindness.

Mia was the only one Anne could trust at this time. After all, Mia was very close to her and would help her with advice on everything.

Hence, as if Anne had seen her lifesaver, she said nervously, "I-I just accidentally pushed Bianca down, and she fell to the ground. As a result, her head hit the coffee table, and she bled a lot..."

"Oh my God! How did it happen?" Mia exclaimed.

"I-I don't know. I didn't mean it..." Anne panicked.

"Mrs. Marwood, you shouldn't come back at this time!"

"W-Why?"

"Just think about it... if Mr. Marwood finds out that you hurt Ms. Faye, can he forgive you? Maybe he'll directly file for divorce! After all, Mr. Marwood has already felt indebted to Ms. Faye," Mia said matter of factly.

"I-I-I"

"Mrs. Marwood, listen to me. First, you should leave and hide. Then, come back when Mr. Marwood calms down. At that time, he won't ask you for a divorce," Mia said.

Anne thought about this plan and felt that it was feasible.

As long as Anthony was no longer angry and she apologized, it would be fine...

"I-I'll leave now..." Anne said.

“Mrs. Marwood, wait! You can’t let anyone know that you’re thinking of running away.

Otherwise, they’ll bring you back. When the time comes, run to a place like a countryside where there’s no surveillance and hide. After hiding, find a way to call me. If Mr. Marwood calms down, I’ll let you come back. By the way, you can’t use your mobile phone to make calls, and you can only bring money with you. Otherwise, Anthony will track you on your mobile phone!” Mia arranged everything for her.

“Okay. Thank you, Mia.” Anne turned and ran away with her bag in hand.

Mia looked at Anne as she ran away, and a sly smile appeared on her face.

Anne ran out of the Royal Mansion and almost fell several times from running in a panic. However, she did not stop for fear that Anthony would bump into her when he came back.

She knew where to go from here, but she did not dare to ask the driver to take her.

She could only...only run away by herself.

Running away to hide somewhere no one knew.

Anne did not know how long she ran, but she finally arrived at The Curve, which was not private property, and hailed a cab.

## **Chapter 1005**

Even though Anne had got into the cab, she was still panicking.

She took out her phone from his bag, opened the car window, and threw it out.

The phone fell to the ground with a loud thud, shattering as the car drove by.

“Sir, please drive faster!”

“You haven’t said where you want to go!” The driver was annoyed.

“T–To the countryside.”

“Where exactly?”

How would Anne know where exactly the countryside was? She was clueless about those things.

“Just...just drive straight ahead.” It would surely lead them to the countryside.

Anthony returned to the office after work when it was almost three o’clock.

He took out his phone and called Anne, but no one answered.

Instead, a call came in, and it was Corentin.

“There’s no trace of that woman. Are you sure she is in Athetin?”

Anthony was initially confident of it, but he was not unsure. After all, the person might have moved somewhere after so many days.

“If she’s not in Athetin, it means she has allies,” Anthony said.

Who would dare take in a stranger with a gunshot wound?

"I'll let my people take note of this in case there are other clues."

After the call, Corentin threw the phone on the table.

Paul and Owen were sitting in the lounge. "Corentin, do you have a good relationship with Anthony from Luton? Do you want us to take action?"

Corentin took a deep puff of the cigarette in his hand. His eyes were closed, and he looked intoxicated.

As it was inconvenient for Ashlynn to have sex recently, Corentin had been 'celibating', and it was not easy for him.

"That's right, Corentin. You gave us everything we have now, and it doesn't feel right not to do anything," Owen said.

"Just manage the bar well and don't cause trouble for me. You'll be needed when necessary." Corentin picked up the wine and finished it in one go, feeling refreshed from the burning sensation.

"Corentin, why do you look sexually frustrated? We have newcomers in the bar, and they're clean. Do you want to play with them?" Paul asked with a smile.

Corentin smiled and threw the cigarette at them. Then, he got up and said, "Go ahead and play with them yourself. I have something else to do. Bye."

Owen leaned back on the sofa and said, "I can't help but feel that Ashlynn is a menace, and Corentin will fall into her hands sooner or later!"

"Stop with the nonsense. If Corentin finds out, the consequences will be unbearable for you." Paul stopped Owen.

"Don't you agree with me? Ashlynn has caused Corentin trouble before! If it wasn't for Corentin's wit, how could he survive?" Owen said.

"What do you want to do?" Paul asked.

Owen made a throat-slitting gesture. "If we do it quietly, Corentin won't know. After a long time, he'll forget about that woman."

"I don't know if he'll forget about her, but I know you'll be the first to die when Corentin finds out. It's not like you don't know that although Corentin is usually kind to us, he won't show mercy when he becomes ruthless."

Owen flinched, but he still said forcefully, "I'm doing it for Corentin's own good!"

"Why don't we keep an eye on Ashlynn? If we find any signs, we'll tell Corentin. That way, she will have a bad end too. After all, Ashlynn's heart is no longer with Corentin, and she'll definitely not behave well."

Owen thought it was a good idea and patted Paul's shoulder hard. "No wonder you used to be Salvatore's advisor!"

"F\*ck you!" Paul laughed, almost choking on the cigarette in his mouth.

Anne got out of the car, and the driver left without looking back after collecting the fare.

She stood by the side of the road, not knowing the direction, and everything was unfamiliar .

Looking at the long and only road, Anne walked forward with a blank expression and the bag in her arms.

Was this considered a remote place?

There were fields on both sides.

However, she still saw cars approaching, and she could not help but wonder if it was far enough.

So, Anne flagged down another cab that happened to be passing by, just in case.

The cab drove for another half an hour, and the driver could not help asking, "How much longer do you want me to drive? Where are you going?"

"J-Just stop here!" Anne paid the fare and got out of the cab.

## **Chapter 1006**

Anne saw a fork in the road at the side. Then, she took a turn into it and walked for about ten more minutes. There were fields on the side of the road and villages above.

Where should she hide?

If she went to the village, she was unsure if she could stay there.

As Anne was a stranger in the village, people passing by would spare a few glances at her.

When she saw a plain-looking woman, Anne hurriedly stepped forward and asked, "Excuse me ....excuse me, is there any accommodation here?"

"Accommo...what?" The woman was not fluent in English.

"Accommodation," Anne repeated.

"You mean a place to stay?" The woman was not educated, but she finally understood what Anne meant by 'accommodation'.

"That's right."

"Young lady, where are you from? Why do you want to stay at our place?"

Anne randomly found an excuse saying she had come to travel, and the woman kindly took her in.

The woman was the only one in her family, and she let Anne live in the vacant room.

As a token of gratitude, Anne gave her the money in advance.

After Anne settled down here, Anthony was looking for her everywhere.

“D\*mn it!” Anthony kicked the driver to the ground. “I asked you to bring her back! Where is she?”

The driver kowtowed in fright. “Mr. Marwood, I parked the car after I brought Mrs. Marwood back. I—don’t know...”

The words ‘I don’t know’ made Anthony want to tear the driver to pieces.

Fortunately, Ivan came in at this time. “Mr. Marwood, we found out that Mrs. Marwood took a cab and left.”

Since they could not track Anne through her phone, they could only check the surveillance of The Curve.

Anthony was shocked. “Where did she go?”

“We’ve contacted that driver.”

Anthony walked over with terrifying pressure. “Where?!”

The cab was parked on the side of the road, and the driver stood beside the car.

The company’s boss also followed, and everyone waited for the arrival of the big shot.

From afar, they saw Rolls Royce accelerating toward them like a cheetah, stopping suddenly.

The cab driver and his boss waited respectfully.

Before coming, someone told them who was looking for them.

The most powerful man in Luton!

What type of person was he?

Well, he was a big shot, who you could not even see his whole face on TV!

The car door opened, and Anthony got out of the car with a powerful and chilling presence. Then, his gaze fell on the driver.

The driver immediately felt his scalp numb.

“Was she in your cab?” Anthony showed him the photo on his phone.

“Y–Yes,” the driver stuttered.

Anthony’s aura was so strong that he felt difficulty breathing.

“Where did you drop her?” Anthony’s face was gloomy and tense.

“A–A countryside.”

Anthony did not expect that Anne would go to the countryside. “Get in your car and lead me there!”

“Y–Yes!” The driver got into the cab.

The cab drove ahead, followed by the Rolls Royce and the bodyguard’s car.



When checking the surveillance, they could only see Anne getting into the cab and the route of the cab along the way.

However, it was just that as they reached a more remote area, the less surveillance there was. At times, there was even no surveillance.

Thus, they did not see Anne getting off the cab, only the cab driver who returned with no passenger.

### **Chapter 1007**

Ivan, who was sitting in the co-pilot, said, "I asked the driver for details, and he explained that Mrs. Marwood was in a hurry to get in the cab and even threw her mobile phone out of the car window. After getting in the car, she couldn't tell him any specific address but told him to go to the countryside. Could it be that Mrs. Marwood regained her memory?"

After all, only when she regained her memory would she think about running away. Moreover, heading to the countryside was obviously because she was deliberately looking for a remote place as it was easier to hide.

Anthony's obsidian eyes were sharp and determined. Whether Anne had regained her memory or not, he must get her back!

"Really? Anne is missing?" Bianca had been waiting for Mia's call at home. She was happy when she heard the news.

"That's right! Mr. Marwood is furious, and he's out looking for her." Mia was worried. "I wonder if he can find her. If she's found, we can't continue with the plan anymore."

"Anne is running around in fright now, and she'll definitely hide. Anyway, just pay attention to the incoming calls on your phone so that you don't miss her call," Bianca said.

"Yes, Bianca."

After finishing the call, Bianca sat on the sofa, extremely satisfied with her plan.

She touched the gauze on her forehead, feeling that her wound did not hurt anymore!

After Mia hung up the phone, she hid the phone in her clothes and went out of the bathroom.

Hayden was looking for her. "Where have you been? You must be more alert of your responsibility at this time!"

"I'm sorry, sir. My stomach was a little upset."

"Are you feeling better now? Do you want to take a rest?" Hayden asked.

"I'm feeling better after going to the toilet. I always have stomach aches like this," Mia replied.

Hayden said, "Then go and watch over the kids. If they ask, just say Mr. Marwood and Mrs. Marwood are out on a date."

Before Mia could speak, the triplets suddenly appeared.

Holding a plastic knife, Charlie said angrily, "They went on a date behind our backs again!"

Hayden was startled, but he steadied himself, so they did not notice anything.

"Will Papa and Mama come home tonight?" Chloe asked.

Chris watched eagerly.

"I don't know about this. It's possible that they're going to stay outside," Hayden said.

Anne had suddenly disappeared. Even after searching around the Royal Mansion, they could not find her. In the end, they discovered that Anne had gone out unnoticed.

Hayden really hoped that Anthony could quickly find Anne.

Otherwise, the entire Royal Mansion would be shrouded in gloom.

It was already dusk outside, and the city lights came on. However, the beautiful view weighed heavily on people's hearts, making it hard to breathe.

The journey was not short, and it was already dark at the place where the cab dropped off Anne.

After getting off the cab, the driver said, "I dropped her off her."

Anthony looked around. As the sky was getting dark, he could only see the trees under the night being blown by the wind, looking like devils with teeth and claws.

Ivan said, "Mr. Marwood, if there are fields here, there must be villages."

The driver heard it and agreed, "Yes, it's over there." Then, pointing to the dark field of trees in the distance, he added, "You can see it in the morning, but it's not that clear at night."

Anthony's eyes were darker than the night. "Let's go there."

Then, a group of people went to the village. Sure enough, there was a small road that could only be walked by people. After a while, they saw the village inside. Some houses were lit, and some houses had no lights at all.

Ivan arranged for people to block any escape routes and then knocked on the door of each house to search.

They even searched the houses with no people and no lights.

The village was not big and had only about forty houses in total. In just over an hour, they had searched in and out of the village.

They asked the people in the village, and they all said they did not see any outsiders coming.

"There's another village nearby. Keep looking!" Anthony led the people away with a gloomy face.

They walked forward and found that there would be a village after a certain distance, and they all entered from the fork. However, every fork in the road had a long distance, and the search effort was not small.

Anthony called for more manpower and material resources. Not only did he dispatch helicopters, but he also used thermal sensors and night vision goggles.

Anthony must find Anne tonight, and he would let her spend the night outside.

How could Anne survive in such a dark environment where one could not see the next village at night?

Anthony was anxious and gave his people a death order!

However, they could not find Anne even after searching for her the entire night.

The bodyguards did not even dare to breathe. Even though it had nothing to do with them and there were many scattered villages here, Anthony regarded their failure to locate Anne as their lack of capability.

Anne stayed at the woman's house all night, but she did not sleep well.

On the one hand, she was unfamiliar with the place, and everything outside the window next to her was pitch black. Whenever the wind blew, the woods in the distance would make terrifying howling noises. On the other hand, she had done something wrong and felt uneasy. Anne wondered what Anthony was doing now. Was he eager to find her immediately so he could divorce her?

Anne tossed and turned, unable to sleep well. In the blink of an eye, the night had passed.

So, was Anthony still angry after the night?

Anne saw the old phone used by the woman and asked, "Can I borrow your phone to make a call?"

"Sure, sure." The woman did not refuse. After all, she was given so much money.

Anne remembered Mia's phone number, and she hesitated for a while before making the call. The dialing tone almost stopped before it was finally answered. "Hello, who is this?"

When she heard Mia's familiar voice, Anne became emotional. "Mia, it's me."

"Mrs. Marwood, you finally called. Are you in hiding now?" Mia asked.

"Yes. I'm in a rural place...what's Anthony doing now? Is he angry about Bianca getting hurt?" Anne asked timidly.

"He's furious!"

Anne's chest tightened. Then, she asked again with uncertainty, "Is he r—really furious?"

"Mr. Marwood is looking for you everywhere in anger. I don't know what he wants to do, but we're shocked. We've never seen Mr. Marwood so angry!" Mia distorted the facts and said in a heavy tone.

Anne's heart was in so much pain that she burst into tears.

Was Bianca that important to him?

If that was the case, she dared not to appear.

“Mrs. Marwood, you must continue to hide, and you can’t contact Mr. Marwood. Otherwise, no one will be able to help you,” Mia reminded her.

“Got it...”

“Mrs. Marwood, where are you now? Tell me your location. I’ll go and see you.” Mia said.

“I—I’m in a village...” Anne struggled to tell Mia where she was.

## **Chapter 1008**

After talking on the phone with Mia, Anne stayed alone, and she did not know when Mia would come to see her.

Anne only hoped that Mia would bring good news when she came.

The woman was a talkative person and liked to ask questions.

Anne could not ignore her completely. In the end, she found an excuse and went for a walk as she could not bear it anymore.

The woman shouted from behind, “Don’t walk around. Be careful not to get lost.”

Anne ignored the woman’s reminder. She did not think that she would get lost.

There was a path in the mountain behind the village, and she followed the trail.

It was really quiet here, and there were trees everywhere.

However, Anne could not calm herself down.

Her heart would ache at the thought of Anthony and the call with Mia.

As if as excruciating as being soaked in acid, tears welled in Anne’s eyes, trembling.

Could Anthony not...be so angry for the sake of their children?

Could she go back and admit her mistake? Would Anthony listen?

Anne flinched when she thought of the shocking blood on Bianca’s head.

It would be fine. She just needed to wait a little more and return when Anthony’s anger subsided...

Anne came back to her senses and found that she had walked far unknowingly. The path was also getting smaller. However, she was not in a hurry to go back, and she still recognized the road.

Next to it was a flowing river that seemed deep and bottomless.

Anne stood beside the river, staring at the water in a daze.

Little did she know that danger was approaching her.

A hand reached out to her back and pushed her hard-

“Ah!” Anne, who was defenseless, was pushed down and fell into the river with a plop. Anne could not swim. Even if she had amnesia, she was born with a fear of water.

Anne struggled in the water in panic, screaming for help, “Help...help...”

As soon as she opened her mouth, water poured in.

“H- Help...help...” The more Anne struggled, the more she sank.

After her last scream for help, Anne’s head was completely underwater. Only her two hands were still struggling on the surface of the water, hoping that someone would grab her hand at the last moment.

Mia got close to the water and left after seeing Anne sinking completely. Just as she was about to walk out of the village entrance, she saw a row of cars driving on the road from a distance, coming here.

She knew something was wrong, so she quickly hid in the bushes nearby.

After the cars drove into the village, she ran across the fields.

Many people came out of the house to watch curiously as there were suddenly so many people coming to their village in the early morning.

After Anthony got out of the car, he swept his gaze over everyone, and his sharp eyes did not miss any face.

The bodyguards had a picture of Anne in hand and asked the people in the village if they had seen her, but none of them said they did.

It was not enough to just ask people, they also had to search the houses.

With such a large number of people, how could the rural people dare to say anything? They feared being hurt by these aggressive men. After all, they did not seem like nice people.

However, they were looking for someone. So, as long as they found her, they would be fine, right?

The village was still not big, and they had searched every corner.

The last house seemed only to have one occupant, and a woman happened to come out to empty her basin.

Ivan took the photo and went over. “Excuse me, have you seen this woman before?”

The woman took a closer look. When she saw that the woman in the photo was the one she took in, she was so frightened that the basin in her hand dropped to the ground.

After picking it up, she shook her head, saying, “I haven’t seen her before...never...”

Then, she turned and went back to the house.

Ivan noticed that the woman was acting strange, and when the door was about to close, he blocked it with a loud bang.

**Chapter 1009**

“Ah!” The woman took a few steps back in fright. “I—I really didn’t see her!”

Ivan opened the door, and Anthony entered the room with a cold expression. The house was so small, with only a kitchen and two rooms.

The room door was open, but no one else was inside.

Ivan asked the woman again, “Are you sure you haven’t seen her before?”

“N—No...” The woman did not even dare to raise her head. Instead, with her head lowered, she peeked at the bodyguards inside and outside the house, afraid of saying anything.

Did that lady not say she was traveling?

The woman could not help but wonder if she had caused herself trouble.

Anthony glanced around the room before turning to leave.

Suddenly, he stopped in his tracks.

There was a bag inside the quilt on the bed, and Anthony noticed the corner of the bag from that angle.

Anthony held the bag and stared at it, breathing heavily.

It was Anne’s bag, which meant she was there!

Seeing this, Ivan stepped forward and picked up the woman. “Didn’t you say you never saw her? Whose stuff is this?”

“I—I...”

Anthony walked out of the room with an intimidating aura.

Ivan let go of the woman.

Anthony looked at the woman with his sharp obsidian eyes, saying, “She’s my wife, and she ran away from home without telling me after our fight.”

Even though Anthony’s voice was low and calm, the woman still felt chills in her heart. Then, she answered, “Um...s—she said she came to travel, so I took her in, and she gave me money...I don’t want the money anymore. You can take it...”

Ivan said, “We just need her. Where did she go?”

“She went to the mountain behind. She said she was going for a walk. She should be b—back soon...”

Before the woman even finished speaking, Anthony had already left in a hurry. Some of his people followed him to the mountain behind the house to find Anne, and some blocked the roadside of the village, watching out for people entering and leaving.

They arrived at the mountain, even stopping at the place Anne was last standing, but she was not in sight.

Ivan was baffled. "Further ahead is a field, and above the field is a mountain. There are graves over there, so Mrs. Marwood is unlikely to go there. Of the two forks in the road, it's most likely that she'll choose this road."

Anthony stood by the river, almost in the same position as Anne had been before.

He felt that Anne was here, but he did not see her.

Could it only mean that she had stopped here before?

Ivan saw that Anthony stared at the river and remained motionless, and he could not tell what Anthony was thinking. Hence, he did not say anything so as not to disturb him.

Another bodyguard said, "Could it be that Mrs. Marwood noticed us when we entered the village, so she ran away from the field?"

Ivan replied, "That's possible."

Anthony looked away from the river, turned around, and left.

"Keep looking!"

"Yes, Mr. Marwood!"

Mia called Bianca on the way back, "Ms. Faye, it's a success!"

"Anne's dead?"

"Yes!"

"You saw her die with your own eyes?" Bianca was worried.

"I pushed her into the river and watched her sink. Since no one rescued her, isn't she dead for sure?"

Anne can't swim, so she's definitely dead!" Bianca laughed.

"But...when I was about to leave, I saw Mr. Marwood's car enter the village, so they must've located her."

When Mia said that, she glanced behind the car as if afraid of being chased.

"Even if they find her, she's already a corpse!"

"I think so too. But Ms. Faye, the money you said you would give me..." Mia brought up the matter.

If it were not for money, who would be willing to take such a big risk?!

## **Chapter 1010**

"Don't worry. You'll definitely get your share. I don't have anything else but money."

"Thank you, Ms. Faye!" Mia said happily.

After hanging up the phone, Bianca looked disgusted.

Just as expected of a servant, always so inferior!

Nonetheless, Bianca danced happily in the living room when she thought Anne was dead.

“She’s finally dead! My threat is gone, and I’ll be Mrs. Marwood from now on! Mom, are you looking after me? Hahahahahahahaha! I want to give birth to at least four of Anthony’s children. No matter what, I’ll have more children than Anne, and they’ll be smarter than hers!”

Anne did not know how long she had been asleep. When she opened her eyes, everything was pitch black.

Where was she?

Was she dead or alive?

Anne even put her finger under her nose, and her hot breath showed that she was not dead.

She remembered that she had fallen into the river. So, was she rescued?

Also, she was pushed down, and the feeling at that time was very strong.

So, who rescued her...

Creak!

Anne heard the sound of the door being pushed.

It sounded like an old wooden door making a saw-like noise.

Anne could not see anything, so she panicked and grabbed the sheet under her, asking, “W- Who is it?”

“You’re awake?”

Anne felt someone was sitting next to her, and that person’s face was very close. She even caught a whiff of bad breath, causing her to move her body back uncomfortably.

“You’re so beautiful! I’ve never seen such a beautiful girl before.” The man was obscene.

“D-Did you save me?” Anne asked.

“My dad took you home from the river. My family is your savior, so you’ll be my wife.” “What?” Anne was shocked.

An old lady walked in, and she appeared mean and cunning. “Don’t worry. As long as you marry my son and have children, my whole family will not mistreat you.”

“N-No way! I’m married.” Anne shook her head, refusing.

“Married?” The old lady waved her hands. “It doesn’t matter. Anyway, you’ll be my son’s wife in the future, and nothing matters as long as you can give me a grandson. Tonight will be the night!”



Anne was frightened. What kind of place was this? Why were they so disrespectful?

“Thank you for saving your life. I—I’m going back.” Anne groped to get off the bed but fell to the ground because she could not see the chair next to her. “Ah!”

The old lady felt something was wrong and waved her hand in front of Anne’s eyes. “Are you blind?”

Her son, Pud, suddenly became unhappy. “She’s blind? Will she give birth to blind kids too? I don’t want her anymore.”

Anne thought it was strange. Was she blind?

She touched her eyes.

How could she be blind?

“I—Isn’t it because you don’t have electric lights?” Anne asked in a trembling voice.

“Electric lights? It’s broad daylight, so why do we need it?” The old lady sneered.

Broad daylight? Anne closed her eyes forcefully, then opened them again. However, everything was still pitch black.

“I—I’m blind?” Anne could not accept it.

She had lost her memory and now her sight. Why was this happening to her...

“What does it matter if you can’t see? Not to mention being blind, it’s even better if you’re lame! Everything’s fine as long as you can have children!” The old lady did not care about this. “It’s better this way. You don’t need to worry that she’ll run away if she can’t see. Didn’t we let the woman before her escape because we were careless? Let’s start immediately. Tonight’s the night!”

Pud agreed with the idea after thinking about it. Hence, he reluctantly accepted, “In this way, our Walton family will have a baby in ten months!”