

Powerful 1011

Chapter 1011

A malicious smirk appeared on the old lady's face.

Anne was trembling with fright, reaching out to grab the old lady's leg. "Let me go. I'm already someone else's wife. I can't bear children for you. I—I have children myself. I have three children..."

"You gave birth to three children?" The old lady really could not tell that Anne had given birth before. She looked like a young maiden!

"How can we still want her?" Pud was even more disgusted.

"What does giving birth to three children mean? It means she's really fertile! So forget it, and let's just put up with it! We're looking for a woman to have children. Since she's so fertile, she can certainly bear three children for our Walton family," said the old lady.

Pud gave it a thought and agreed. Nothing else mattered as long as Anne could give him children. In their village, the value of women was to carry on the family line, and they had no status.

"Don't...you can't do this..." Anne shook her head anxiously.

"Be prepared. My son will come to sleep with you at night." The old lady kicked Anne's hand away and left with Pud.

Before leaving, they even locked the door.

Anne groped for the door, but she could not open it no matter what.

"Open the door! Let me out! Please, I beg you! Let me go...I'm married, and I have a husband..."

"Open the door! Do you want money? I—I'll give you money..."

"Is there anyone out there? Help!"

Anne knocked on the door and cried.

However, no one responded to her.

Tired of crying and shouting, Anne curled up by the door, hugging herself tightly.

She could not see, had difficulty moving, and could not get out. What should she do?

She did not want to have sex with other men. No...

Anne thought, "Anthony, please don't be angry anymore. Bring me home... I'm so scared... Anthony's people were still searching the village. They had checked several times, but they could not find Anne.

Then, they searched along the road outside the village but still did not see Anne.

Humans could not travel as fast as cars, so it was impossible for Anne to run far. Hence, there

was only one possibility left—Anne was still within the range of the village.

In case Anne hid in the bushes, the bodyguards stood by the bushes and controlled the drone while walking.

Not even an ant could escape their search.

The drone flew over the treetops, moved through the woods, and slid past the water.

Suddenly, the bodyguard saw a white leather shoe, and he stopped controlling the drone before turning it back again.

The bodyguard gave it a thought, and he became excited. “I found something!”

Anthony’s body shook violently, and he hurried over. However, he only saw a shoe lying next to the river in the drone video.

It was only discovered because of the angle.

“Mr. Marwood, that’s Mrs. Marwood’s shoe!” Ivan could tell at a glance.

Yet, why was the shoe in the river? Why were they unable to find her...

A bad premonition spread in their hearts...

Ivan saw Mr. Marwood suddenly looking at the distant river. His expression was stiff, his repressed aura was full of tension, and his heavy breathing was trembling.

“Go and find...” Anthony’s voice was hoarse.

Ivan immediately arranged for his men to check the river.

They search inch by inch in the river, on the banks of the river, not missing any clues.

They hoped Anne deliberately threw a shoe as a cover-up rather than actually falling into the river...

Chapter 1012

The river was not big but long. It stretched several kilometers from upstream to downstream, and the drones took a while to finish the area.

Time passed quickly, and it was already the afternoon.

In a blink of an eye, it was night again.

Anne, who was locked in the room, heard the sound of the door opening. Then, she moved and hurriedly asked, “Are you going to let me out? Are you? Let me go back. My family will be grateful to you!”

The old lady put a bowl of grains on the ground in front of her, looking at Anne struggling weakly from the corner of her eye.

“Eat. This is your dinner.”

"I'm telling the truth. My family will... will give you money. They'll give you a lot of money..." "A lot of money? How much?"

"How much do you want?" Anne felt that since she asked, she had hope.

"One million. Do you have it?"

"Yes, I do! I can give it to you!" Anne said.

The old lady spat at her and kicked her again. "Don't play tricks on me. Just be obedient and give me a grandson, and I won't mistreat you. But there's no way for you to escape-!"

"No. I'm telling the truth. I really have the money. I'm not lying to you...ah!" Anne said anxiously. However, she was kicked in the chest by the old lady, causing her to lie on her stomach on the ground.

"I've seen this kind of trick of yours a lot! You're still too inexperienced to pull tricks on me!" The old lady rolled her sleeves and put her hands on her hips, looking like a typical shrew. "Eat your dinner. Your husband will come to have sex with you later. Don't try to act pitifully with me. It's useless!"

After saying that, the old lady turned around and left, even locking the door.

"No..." Listening to the sound, Anne rushed toward the door in a hurry. However, she ended up throwing herself on the hard door. "Let me out! I won't have your children!"

However, no one came to her. She knew that it was useless for her to shout.

She heard the old lady say that this was dinner. In other words, it was already night.

She could not see, and everything was always pitch black. So, she could only judge the time by other people's words.

Anne tried to calm herself down. She...she wanted to find an exit. If there were no exit, she would make one.

No matter what, she would not let other men touch her.

Thud!

Anne was startled by the sound and shouted.

Realizing that she had kicked the dinner on the floor, she calmed down.

Anne tried to avoid stepping on the food on the ground, and she walked to the wall and groped forward.

Since it was a room, there must be windows besides the door.

Sure enough, Anne found the frame of the window, which was made of wood.

Then, she went to pull the window, but it could not be opened. Next, she fumbled for the latch in the middle and finally pulled it open.

Anne was overjoyed and moved a stool to step on as the windowsill was too high, and she could not get on it.

She listened to the movement outside but did not hear anything, so she climbed up.

The ground outside was also far from the windowsill. With both hands tightly clinging to the window, she stretched her feet downward, trying to estimate the distance.

However, she accidentally stepped on a rock and fell.

Anne did not fall hard, and she could not care less about the pain. Instead, she found a stick on the ground and walked forward gropingly.

If there were obstacles, she would move away. If she heard someone speaking, she would avoid them.

Being in an unfamiliar place and unable to see with her eyes made things very difficult. Anne did not even know where she was going, but she still had to leave.

She absolutely could not have sex with another man and stay here to reproduce for them.

She needed to get out of there.

There was a road outside the window. After touching it a few times, Anne knew there were haystacks on the left and a bamboo forest on the right, so she could only go forward.

Anne walked along the road. Although stumbling stones were under her feet, it was still a road. Anne poked the stick in front while she walked tremblingly behind.

Next to the road was a downhill slope and there was an empty land at the bottom of the slope, and to the right was a pond.

When the stick hit the right side and missed, Anne was scared and retracted. Then, she continued to move forward.

Chapter 1013

Anne did not dare to slow down, and she was scurrying.

The road was relatively narrow, and the branches and leaves on the side of the road slid over her arms.

Gradually, Anne was far from the house.

However, it was not enough. After all, they were not blind and would surely chase after Anne when they noticed she was missing.

How could Anne outrun them?

The stick poked into a waterless pit before her, and she stepped over it. After stabilizing herself, she continued walking.

After walking for ten minutes, Anne really believed she had walked quite a distance.

The road was not wide, and there were fields on both sides. Some with cotton and some with mulberry trees.

The lush mulberry leaves meant it was the season for rearing silkworms.

Anne could no longer be seen around the house. After all, there were either trees or mountains here, and it was easy to get lost.

The farther the distance was, the more steady Anne's footsteps became, and she was not as flustered as before.

However, she dared not rest yet.

"Ah!" Anne slipped. Her foot had stepped into the ditch next to her, tearing her thigh and causing her to pant in pain.

"Young lady, are you okay?"

The voice startled Anne as she had wanted to avoid people.

"I-I'm fine." Judging from the voice, it was an old man.

"What are you doing alone in such a place? There are mountains everywhere, and wolves come and go."

"W-Wolves?" Anne was frightened.

In her limited memory, wolves only appeared on TV and in zoos, right?

"Yes! Wolves often appear in deep mountains like ours, so don't wander around. Wait. Who's your family? I don't think I've seen you before?"

"I...I'm from the next village..." Anne lied.

"The next village...alright, let me take you there. You seem to be blind. How did you get here?" The old man asked.

"Take me there?" Anne thought this old man was probably a nice person.

"Can you walk out of the mountain without sending you off? Come, go this way." The old man pulled her arm and dragged her back.

"If I don't take you there, how are you going to get out of the mountain?" The old man took her arm and dragged her back.

"This way? I came from here just now..." Anne still remembered the route a little bit.

"You made a mistake. If you go forward, you'll reach the deep mountain. Follow me," said the old man.

"Oh. T-Thank you." Anne was pulled forward by the old man.

After walking for a while, she had not realized that she had not only returned the same way but also approached the house she had escaped from just now.

They walked to the door and stopped.

Anne asked, "A-Are we there yet?"

“Oh my, you d*mn brat! How dare you escape! I’ll beat you up!”

When Anne heard the old lady’s voice, she turned pale in fright and trembled. Then, she quickly turned around and ran but bumped into the corn pile next to her and fell.

“Ah!”

“Still trying to run?!” The old lady lashed at Anne with her whip.

Anne dodged in pain, screaming-

“Ah! It hurts! Stop...stop hitting me...”

“That’s what you get for running away! I dare you to do it again! Wh*re!” The old lady whipped Anne as she cursed.

“Ah! Ahhh! Ah!” Anne covered her head, curled up, and rolled on the corn pile.

The old lady whipped Anne’s body, arms, and legs, leaving welts.

“What a b*tch! Are you still going to run away!” The old lady was out of breath after hitting Anne for a while due to her age. Then, she passed the whip to her son. “Keep whipping her. Let’s see if she’ll try to run away again. Fortunately, your dad saw and caught her. Otherwise, she’d escape without a trace. If that happens, you’ll never have your own children in this life.”

Chapter 1014

When Anne heard the old lady say ‘your dad’, she realized that the person who brought her back was not a kind person, but the head of the family.

“You’re so useless. You can’t even watch after my daughter-in-law. A woman like her only deserves to be hit. Whip her harder so she won’t dare to run away again!”

Pud was furious when he heard that he almost could not have his own children and was scolded by his father, so he whipped Anne.

Just as Anne breathed a sigh of relief, the whip lashed at her again.

Pud was a man, so he was naturally stronger than the old lady. Coupled with his anger, he whipped Anne so hard that she bled.

Anne’s crying voice was already hoarse, her body was trembling, and she had no strength even to roll over.

It did not take long for the exhausted Anne to be covered in bruises and faint.

She did not move when the whip hit her.

It was already the next morning when Anne woke up. It was just that she could not see and did not know the time. Even so, she knew she was no longer in the previous room as she was lying on straws on the ground.

Then, Anne felt something tied around her ankle. At first touch, she found it was a rope, the other end was tied to the post.

Anne sat up, enduring the pain all over her body.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and she tried hard not to let them fall.

After finally escaping, she was brought back again.

This time, she could not escape, no matter what.

and

Although she did not have sex with the man after being knocked out, it was a matter of sooner or later that she would be trapped here.

What kind of place was this? Why would they casually capture women and force them to give birth?

Anne did not want that...

Bianca drove to the Royal Mansion and was stopped at the entrance.

“What are you doing? I’m going in to meet Anthony. Move!”

“Mr. Marwood is not home.”

“I want to see the kids.”

“Mr. Marwood had ordered that non-authorized people can’t enter the Royal Mansion.”

Bianca held back her anger. She was stopped outside the entrance every time she came as if she was some uninvited guest!

She had called him, yet no one answered. Moreover, Anne was still missing, so why did he not come back?

Of course, Bianca knew that Anthony was not at the Royal Mansion. However, she wanted to take advantage of Anthony’s absence to help him take care of the children and take on the responsibilities his wife should have in advance.

Was there a need to put his guard up against her?

She would not do anything to Anthony’s kids.

At least not now.

Helpless, Bianca had to go back.

She could not force her way in.

After getting in the car, she continued to call Anthony.

Even the bodyguards standing next to Anthony could hear his phone vibrating, but he was so focused on looking for Anne that it seemed as if he did not hear it.

It was getting dark again, but there was still no sign of Anne.

There were villages wherever the river passed.

Every time they arrived at a village, they would search for Anne.

After searching each village, they would return without success.

Chapter 1015

Anthony's violin temper became increasingly intense, hovering on the verge of losing control. However, he kept holding back the feeling, and it was only by searching for Anne non-stop he could restrain himself.

"Mr. Marwood, we didn't find anyone in the river. It's very likely that she was rescued," Ivan said.

They first searched in the river until the end, but they still did not find her. This could only mean that she was not in the river.

Ivan also hoped that his words could psychologically affect Anthony.

Anthony looked at the distance of the river coldly. Where there were fields across the mountains, there would be villagers living there.

"Let the helicopter check the villages along the river first." Anthony's voice was hoarse. "Okay. Mr. Marwood. Please take a rest. I'm afraid that you'll..." Before Ivan could finish speaking, Anthony glanced at him coldly.

Ivan immediately realized that he should not try to persuade Anthony at all. It was just that he could not help mentioning it when he saw that Anthony's eyes were bloodshot.

After searching for two days and two nights, the bodyguards did not rest, and Anthony did not sleep either.

"Put all your thoughts on finding her." Anthony's face was grim.

"Yes, Mr. Marwood."

In this mountainous area surrounded by woods, helicopters were inconvenient, and only drones could be used.

Over a dozen drones with infrared night vision flew through the woods and entered the villages.

The drones did not fly high and were easily noticed.

The old lady, who was holding dinner, was surprised when she saw something flying in the sky. Then, she asked the old man who harvested corn in the yard, "Dear, where did such big dragonflies come from?"

"What dragonflies? Aren't those planes?"

"Are planes that small? Do they fly this low?" The old lady was curious. As she headed back to the shed, she stared at the drones, almost tripping over the stick on the ground.

Then, she entered the shed and threw the bowl on the floor.

When Anne heard the noise, she trembled and huddled against the wall.

“I’m warning you! You better eat. If you don’t eat, I’ll beat you up and hurt you more!” The old lady poked her finger on Anne’s head violently-

“Ah!” Anne screamed in pain.

The old lady left with satisfaction.

Anne smelled the food. It was not that she did not want to eat it, but she could not. If she did, she would have strength, and if she had strength, she would be forced to give birth to a child. Anne did not want that...

After the old lady went out, she looked up at the sky and wondered, “Where are the planes? Why are they gone?”

“They left!” The old man said, “Come here and pull the sack for me.”

The old lady muttered, “I haven’t seen enough. What a strange thing...”

“Why bother so much about it? As long as we make sure Pud has a child and we live an ordinary life, that’s enough.” The old man seemed to have no ambitions.

“It’s just that this girl doesn’t cooperate. It’s annoying.”

“As I said, women must be beaten to make sure they know their place.” The old man had his own belief. “If it didn’t work the first time, just hit her again. Then, she’ll submit.”

“I decided to let Pud sleep with her tonight so she can conceive our grandson as soon as possible. I’ve wanted to have a grandson for so long.” The old lady smiled at the thought of being able to hold her chubby grandson next year.

When the old lady entered the shed and noticed that Anne had not touched her food, she was so angry that she kicked Anne.

“Ah!” Anne curled her legs.

“Why aren’t you eating? Do you think I can’t do anything about you if you don’t eat?” The old lady’s expression was twisted, pointing at Anne viciously. “I’ll let Pud sleep with you tonight, and you can still conceive a child!”

Anne was frightened when she heard that. “No! I still have injuries on my body, and they’re not fully healed. My body is not well-nourished, and I won’t be able to bear healthy children.”

“There’s no such thing! I only had simple meals when I was young, but I gave birth to a healthy son.” The old lady did not believe Anne.

“No...” Anne cried and begged her, “No, I can’t have his child! I have a husband...please let me go. My family will be very grateful to you...”

Chapter 1016

“Now that you’re in our house, you must give me a grandson. If you don’t obey, I’ll beat you to death!”
The old lady kicked Anne before leaving.

Anne got up and wanted to chase after her. However, the rope on her feet restricted her and strangled her ankles, making it impossible for her to take a step forward.

range

Anne was so frightened and cried in a panic, but she could not care less anymore. Then, she squatted and touched the rope around her ankle, trying to untie it.

She tried until her finger hurt, yet she still could not untie the rope.

Suddenly, Anne thought of the bowl and looked for it. Then, she broke it.

Anne found a shard of the bowl and eagerly cut it against the rope.

“Hurry and break...I don’t want to be here...” Anne was so anxious that she broke out in sweats. However, the rope was really tough, and the shard was not sharp enough, so this would take some time.

Later, Anne replaced the shard and continued cutting the rope.

This time, she succeeded.

However, just as she was feeling happy, the door slammed open with a loud bang.

Anne was so startled that she dropped the shard.

“D*mn it! You’re trying to run away again?” Pud immediately went over and slapped her.

“Ah!” Anne fell to the ground weakly, feeling dizzy.

The old man and old lady walked in, asking, “What happened?”

“Look at her! She cut the rope! She wanted to run away!” Pud pointed at the rope on the floor and said.

“I’ve truly underestimated this b*tch!” The old lady said.

The old man kicked Anne in the stomach-

“Mmf!” Anne could not even cry out in pain.

The old man wanted to continue kicking her, but the old lady stopped him. “Don’t hurt her stomach! We still want her to give us a grandson!”

The old man finally stopped.

Then, the old lady told Pud, “Make sure to do it more. It’s best if you can get her pregnant tonight. Do you understand?”

“Don’t worry: I know what to do,” Pud said.

After that, the old lady and the old man left.

Pud approached Anne. Even though Anne could not see him, she could still clearly feel the nauseous feeling before he even touched her.

The closed-door had undoubtedly tossed her into hell..

Perhaps, from the moment she turned blind, she was already in hell.

“Don’t get close to me. I won’t have your child. Absolutely not...” Anne had her guard up against the sound of footsteps in the room.

Pud could not care less, and he grabbed Anne’s ankle, dragging her over-

“Ah! Let me go...” Anne screamed in fright. “Help! Someone! Save me...”

The old man and old lady listened to the movement inside through the door.

Then, they heard Pud screaming, and the old man and the old lady pushed open the door.

They immediately saw Pud covering one of his eyes and screaming in pain, blood streaming down his face.

On the other hand, Anne was huddled on the ground with a blood-stained shard in her hand. Needless to say, she hurt Pud.

The old lady stepped forward in distress. “Oh my God. What happened? Did you hurt your eye? Is it serious?”

The old man was so angry that he punched and kicked Anne, stepping on Anne’s body fiercely. Anne could still scream at first, but her voice started to weaken, and she soon passed out. “Pud, Pud! Let’s hurry and visit the healer. Come on...” The old lady and the old man took Pud to the healer.

The healer cleaned Pud’s wound, and a lot of bloody gauzes was thrown in the trash can. “How did he get hurt so badly?” The healer said, “He almost lost his

“So...he’s fine now?” The old lady asked.

“He’ll be fine after I’m done with this.”

eye.”

The old lady cursed, “D*mn girl! I’m going to break her hand when I go back! How dare she not know her place and disrespect a man!”

A farmer came in with a hoe outside. “Some outsiders came and said they were looking for a woman. The woman in the photo has fair skin and is beautiful. I wonder if she’s in our village.”

The old lady’s family of three exchanged glances.

They recently brought a woman home...

The three dared not to say anything.

Since they had captured the woman, she would now belong to their Walton family, and no one could dream of taking her away.

“Whatever. We never saw any woman,” said the healer as he treated Pud’s wound.

At this time, a few bodyguards walked in, holding a photo for them to identify. “Have you seen this woman?”

The old lady and her family glanced up.

It was the woman in her home!

“I haven’t seen her before. Not many outsiders will come to our village,” the old man replied.

The old lady asked, “Who is she? How did she get lost?”

“Don’t ask questions you shouldn’t,” the bodyguard said coldly.

The old lady stopped asking.

While asking here, other bodyguards went to the room inside to check.

This was the healer’s home, and they searched inside and out, opening the curtains covering the sickbeds. However, they did not find anything suspicious.

“They left. Let’s go back if there’s nothing else.” The old man pulled the old lady and Pud away from the healer’s house.

Outside, other bodyguards were looking around.

The old man and his family quickened their pace.

“Hide the girl! Don’t let them find her!” The old lady reminded her family.

Fortunately, those bodyguards had yet to reach their home and check the place.

Anne was still unconscious in the shed.

The old man carried Anne out, bringing her into the corner outside the house while being vigilant about his surroundings.

There was a wine barrel there.

The old man opened the lid, put Anne in, and placed the lid back. After that, he piled a few bundles of wood on top.

This was a very normal thing to do in villages.

As soon as the old man was done, the bodyguards came over.

The old man stood there, waiting for someone to approach.

“Have you seen this woman?”

“You have already asked about it at the healer just now. I never saw her,” the old man said. The bodyguards asked first and searched the house after.

Just as the bodyguards were about to go to the shed, the old man hurriedly stopped them.

“What are you guys doing?”

“We’re just looking for a person, and we hope you can cooperate.” The bodyguard was formal and cold.

“But this is my home! How can you search my home as you wish? Don’t we have laws? Believe it or not, I’ll call the police!” The old man wanted to reason with them.

The bodyguard drew his gun and pointed it at the old man’s head. “Open the door.”

The old man looked at the gun on his forehead, and his eyes were cross-eyed.

He knew what guns were and did not dare to move anymore.

The bodyguards behind him stepped forward, opened the shed door, and walked in.

Chapter 1017

The shed was not big, and it had many piles of firewood and other junk.

There was a wooden post against the wall with a rope tied to the end of the post. However, the other end of the rope was broken.

“What’s this for?” The bodyguard asked.

“Oh. I used it to leash my dog, but the dog escaped, so we just left it like that,” said the old man, “I told you the person you’re looking for is not here. Yet, you don’t want to believe me.”

Seeing that there was nothing unusual, the bodyguards came out of the shed.

The old lady and Pud stood at the door, watching the bodyguards come and go to search for Anne.

In fact, they were also very nervous, fearing that they would find her.

Anne, who was hidden in the wine barrel, gradually woke up. Except for being aware of the change in the environment, she still could not figure out others because of her limited vision.

As soon as she woke up, Anne felt she was in a cramped space and could not

stretch her limbs. She soon realized that she might be locked up somewhere, and it was uncomfortably stuffy. Moreover, she could vividly feel the painful wounds on her body as soon as she woke up.

Anne moaned in pain and knocked on the wooden board. With a weak voice, she murmured, “Don’t lock me up. Let me out...”

The knocking on the wooden board was not loud but enough for them to hear.

The bodyguard stopped in his tracks and asked, “What’s the sound?”

The old lady looked around, trying to come up with an excuse. Then, she laughed and said, “I know! It must be my dog chewing on a plank! Don’t worry. It’s nothing!”

The bodyguard listened carefully again, and he left for the next house when he did not hear anything more.

Anne tugged on her collar, and her voice was hoarse. "Let me out...save me. It hurts..."

The old lady looked at the woodpile. "That d*mn girl is awake!"

"She's still so disobedient! Let's teach her a lesson later!" The old man said.

"Look at how she hurt Pud! I won't let her go unless she gives me a chubby grandson!" The old lady felt sorry for her son, but she quickly wondered, "Who is this girl's family? Why are so many men looking for her?"

"I don't care who she is. As long as she's here, she'll be the daughter-in-law of my Walton family," the old man answered.

The sentence 'the ignorant have no fear' referred to this kind of person.

Besides, the customs in the village were like this. They were relatively united, and they would help the fellow people in their village.

On the surface, they appeared harmonious and kind to outsiders.

Hence, Anne was not found in the village, and nothing raised their suspicions, causing Anthony and the rest to return without success.

After all the outsiders left, Pud took Anne out of the wine barrel and threw her into the shed again.

Anne then fell limply on the haystack, weakly facing the ugly and extremely evil faces in front of her.

Even if she could not see them, she could still feel that.

The old man kicked Anne's leg. "You're so disobedient! You little wh*re! Now that you're in my home, you have to listen to my family! Don't dream of leaving this place!"

Anne did not respond even though she was kicked. She appeared weak, and her breathing was slow.

The old lady found a thin iron chain and locked it around Anne's ankle. "I'd like to see how you're going to run now! Just stay here and give birth to my grandson!"

Pud kept staring at Anne's face and said, "She doesn't seem well."

The old lady looked at Anne and touched her face., "She's a little warm..."

If she were sick, she could not give birth to a healthy grandson. Hence, she needed to visit the doctor.

"Does it cost money? Should we just throw her away?" Pud asked.

Every time he saw this woman, his eye would twitch.

Chapter 1018

“Silly child, finding such a beautiful woman was not easy. How long are we going to wait for the next woman to come? It won’t cost much as we just need to reduce her fever. Dear, go buy some fever-reducing pills,” the old lady said.

The old man pointed at Anne. “If you don’t give me a grandson even after spending money, I’ll beat you to death!”

Not long after, the old man bought the fever-reducing pills and threw them in the old lady’s hands, saying, “It’s quite expensive!”

“Okay, okay.” The old lady went to get some water and returned to the shed. Then, she stuffed the fever-reducing pills into Anne’s mouth, giving her water to swallow.

Anne’s throat felt much better after eating the medicine and drinking some water.

Her clear pupils rolled weakly, but they could not see anything. However, Anne could feel that the old lady had not left yet.

“Child, it’s not that we don’t want to treat you well. On the contrary, as long as you’re obedient and give us a grandson, our whole family will treat you well.”

Obedient...

Anne could not understand why everyone wanted her to be obedient.

Anthony wanted her to be obedient, and this village woman wanted her to do the same too.

Anen could not help but wonder what the hell she did wrong to deserve such treatment...

“Don’t you want to leave? As long as you have a baby, we’ll let you go. Okay?” The old lady began to change her strategy, and her voice softened.

However, Anne did not believe her.

Even if she could get freedom at the price of having a child, she still would not do it. In fact, she would rather die than suffer such humiliation.

“From today onward, I’ll ask Pud to go fishing for me to prepare fish stew for you every day. I’ll also cook you chicken soup. I raise my own chickens and only kill them for special days in my family. Just look how nice I treat you,” said the old lady.

Even though Anne was still blind, she still seemed indifferent. “You should give up on this idea. I’ll never have Pud’s children. If you force me, I’ll find a way to kill myself.”

Seeing that it was useless to even when she tried to be soft with Anne, the old lady was furious. “My husband is right! I should just beat you up until you give in! Let’s see who’ll win in the end!”

After saying that, the old lady left.

Bang!

The door was slammed shut.

Anne lay on the haystack, and her eyelids opened weakly.

She was feeling groggy, but her mind was even more chaotic.

Was Anthony still angry?

Would he still want to divorce her?

Was he really not worried after knowing that she was missing?

Now that she was blind, Anne wondered if Anthony would not want her...

Anne's chest tightened, and the sadness brought tears to her eyes.

While searching for Anne, Ivan received a call from Oliver.

"Why hasn't Mr. Marwood answered his phone?"

Standing by the roadside, Ivan had his back facing Mr. Marwood and answered, "We still haven't found Mrs. Marwood yet."

Oliver understood. "I have something to tell you."

After hanging up the phone, Ivan walked over to Anthony. "Mr. Marwood, Oliver called. He said that Mrs. Marwood had been to the residential area before leaving the Royal Mansion and met Bianca."

Anthony looked at Ivan sternly.

"That's what Bianca told Oliver," Ivan said, "I think...maybe Ms. Bianca knows something. Mr. Marwood, why don't you ask her in person? We'll continue the search here and not miss any hidden places. Besides, the children are at home..."

Ivan did not say that the triplets were making a big fuss at home and Hayden could not control them anymore.

Anthony stood at the foot of the mountain for a long time before turning around and getting into the car.

Chapter 1019

Bianca was sitting and waiting in the office. The door opened, and when she saw Anthony entering, she immediately stood up. "Anthony, you're back."

Anthony walked forward. He was fiercely terrifying and he was breathing heavily as he bellowed, "What have you told her?"

Bianca was frightened, but she suppressed the terror she felt within because Anthony had never behaved like that in front of her. It was as if he was going to murder someone.

“Anthony, don’t be anxious. Anne will surely be fine,” Bianca said with concern, “I was missing my mother terribly that day, so I went to the residential area where my mother was murdered to have a look. I didn’t expect that I’d bump into Anne there. Since she was there, I went into her apartment. I cried for a long time after I went to the balcony, and Anne even comforted me. However, after that...Anne asked about the things between you and her in the past. I...I told her the truth. I told her that both of you got married for the sake of the children. She didn’t believe me. I went up to hold her hand, but she pushed me away. I lost my balance and I knocked right into the coffee table. Look at this...”

Bianca lifted her hair on her forehead for him to see.

There was a piece of transparent adhesive bandage there.

“I just told her the truth. You didn’t marry her because you love her, to begin with, didn’t you? Even if I were to look for an excuse, I really can’t think of any that’s suitable...” Bianca indeed had been in a difficult situation.

The lines of Anthony’s facial features were cold and tensed, and his muscles were spasming.

He had so many pent-up emotions that his chest was about to explode.

“If I really had said something, would I still come running to you to tell you all these? After I learned that Anne had run away from home, I realized that something was wrong, so I came to tell you the truth.” Bianca’s voice became more gentle. “Anthony, don’t worry. Anne is extremely blessed with good fortune. She certainly will be fine.”

She reached out her hand to touch Anthony’s hand and hold it.

“Anthony, I think Anne must have been frightened after she saw me getting injured, so she ran away from home. When she returns, I will tell her that I don’t blame her...”

“Bianca, you’d better not let me find out that there are other things,” said Anthony,
”

then he turned around sharply while pulling his hand away.

He left the office without looking back at all,

Bianca stood there dejectedly and the gentleness on her face was no longer there.

‘You treat me like that just for the sake of Anne? I love you so much, yet you break my heart over and over again. It’s fine. Go and investigate then. My hands are clean. You’ll return to my side in the end. That’s because Anne is already dead. She’s completely gone!’

“We want to go out!!”

When Anthony entered the hallway, he saw Charlie standing on the couch while swinging the plastic knife in his hand and shouting.

Chris and Chloe were standing in front of Hayden and were doing their best to say something.

“If you keep making trouble, I’ll throw your knife away!” Anthony was in a terrible mood and the air around him was terrifying.

Sure enough, the triplets were so frightened that their little faces were covered in fear.

Usually, Chloe was doted on by Papa the most. She walked up to him with her huge eyes filled with adorable confusion. “Papa, where have you been? We can’t find you and Mama. Is Mama back yet?”

Chris and Charlie also ran over.

Chris asked, “Did Papa and Mama go on a date? You’ve not been back for a few days!

“Do you have something hiding from us?” Charlie was adorably fierce and his hand holding the plastic knife was filled with domineering.

“Stay at home and behave yourselves. I’ll bring your mother home.” Anthony’s black eyes were slightly restrained and filled with terror.

“When?” Charlie asked.

“Soon.” Anthony’s gaze looked fierce because he was resolute. He could not be sure, but he absolutely would find Anne and he wanted her to appear unharmed in front of the children.

“Where exactly did Mama go?” Chloe asked.

Anthony picked her up, and as he looked at the shrunken version of Anne’s face, his gaze darkened and his voice was hoarse because it was suppressed. “She’s away for work. Stay at home and behave, got it?”

“Got it...Papa, can you accompany us when we take a nap later?” Chloe said in an adorable manner.

“Alright,” Anthony agreed.

Anthony had not slept a wink for a few days.

The children were already asleep, but he did not feel sleepy even when he was lying in bed.

Chapter 1020

In the end, he forced himself to sleep for a while.

He thought that he had slept for a long time, but when he woke up, the triplets were still asleep and only a little more than an hour had passed.

The first thing Anthony did was grab his phone from the nightstand. No missed calls.

He walked out of the bedroom and called Ivan.

“Mr. Marwood, there’s still no trace of her,” Ivan replied.

Anthony gripped the phone so hard that the veins on the back of his hand were popping and he almost crushed the phone.

“Even if you have to turn the entire Luton upside down, you have to find her!”

“Yes, Mr. Marwood...”

Anthony’s pant leg was gently tugged.

He turned around and saw Chloe standing behind him while hugging a rag doll. Her little face was filled with grievances. “Papa, is Mama missing?”

Anthony tossed his phone aside and picked up his daughter. “No. I’ll visit her later and I’ll bring her home with me. Have I ever lied to you guys?”

Chloe pondered about it. “Really?”

“Yes.” Anthony pinched her chubby little hand. “Why are you awake? Have you had enough sleep?”

“I reached out but I didn’t feel you around, so I woke up!”

“Are you going back to sleep?” Anthony asked.

“I can’t fall asleep anymore.”

While carrying Chloe, Anthony stood outside the bedroom and took a peek inside. Charlie and Chris were still sleeping soundly on the bed.

He then brought his daughter downstairs.

Chloe sat at the table while having some snacks. The crumbs of her snack fell all over her and Anthony helped dust them off.

He handed the milk to her. “Have a sip. Don’t choke yourself.”

However, Chloe did not budge at all and both of her eyes were staring at him.

“What’s the matter?”

“Papa, I dreamed of Mama...”

Anthony’s expression was not very obvious. “What did you dream of?”

“Mama was crying very sadly. That’s why I woke up...” Tears welled up in Chloe’s eyes as she thought of her poor Mama.

Anthony’s hand that was holding the glass of milk trembled uncontrollably and froze in place.

“Mmm...” Anne woke up while moaning uncomfortably. She touched her forehead and it was not burning anymore. However, her body was still weak and without strength.

She was laying on top of haystacks and her feet were chained up. She knew, without even looking, how miserable she was.

She has also gotten used to this pitch-black world.

She sat up by supporting her body with difficulty.

As soon as she sat properly, she heard footsteps outside coming toward her.

What followed was the sound of the door being opened.

Anne leaned back and cowered a little as she knew the person who came in would bring harm to her.

"It looks like you've already recovered!" said the old lady while pursing her lips and putting her arms on her waist.

"I'm asking you again. Do you want to give birth to my son's child? If you're not willing, then I'll beat you up right now until you're willing!" The old man then whipped Anne's body with the whip in his hand.

"Ah!" Anne cried out in pain, and she curled her body even tighter together.

"Are you willing or not?! Are you willing or not?!" The old lady shouted harshly, "I advise you to be smarter. You won't benefit from being so stubborn. Do you think you can run away? Huh?"