

Powerful 1021

Chapter 1021

Anne's old injuries have yet to fully recover, but she was whipped again and her wounds were burning.

She was frightened.

She knew how painful it was to be whipped.

What the old lady said was right. If she kept refusing to say yes, then the beating would keep coming. If she really did not give birth to his children, then she would be waiting to be killed by being beaten, would she not?

"I asked you to speak. Are you mute?" the old lady shouted at the top of her lungs and her saliva sprayed all over Anne's face.

Anne turned her face to the side as she felt disgusted and said submissively, "If I... give birth to a child, will all of you...really be good to me in the future?"

The old man and the old lady looked at each other. 'It worked!'

The old man kept his whip and the old lady's expression changed. "Of course, we will be good to you. Once you've given us a child, you'll be the daughter-in-law of the Walton family. We'll be a family!"

"You...can't lie to me," said Anne.

"We won't. We won't. In fact, women who had been bought and brought here in the past were not obedient at the beginning as well and were not willing to stay on this mountain. They've all accepted it after that, haven't they?" said the old lady.

Anne could figure that the women who were willing to stay were either forced to do so as they had no other way or they had already given birth to a child, so they stayed as they felt sorry for the child.

The old lady held her hand enthusiastically. "Everything will be fine once you get over it. A woman would eventually have to marry and have children, right?"

Anne endured the disgust she felt on her hand and did not shake her off on the spot. "But I don't have any energy at all now and I can't get up. Can I only prepare to have a child after my body recovers?"

"Of course, you can. As long as you're willing to give birth to a child, everything else is easily negotiable." The old lady was already treating Anne like her daughter-in-law at that moment.

"Then, this..." Anne kicked the chains on her feet. "Can you unchain this?"

"Well..." The old lady hesitated and looked at the old man next to her.

Anne seemed to have sensed their hesitation, so she said, "I'm blind. I won't be able to run away even if I wanted to."

The old man and the old lady were indeed thinking the same, so they unchained her.

Without the chains around Anne's feet, her heart was filled with hope.

However, she still pretended to have no strength and she leaned closer to the ground.

The old woman supported her. "Are you not feeling well?"

"Mm-hmm. I had a fever earlier. It seems like the fever is gone now, but my body is still feeling very unwell," said Anne.

"You people from the city are just too pampered." The old lady expressed her slight discontentment through her words. "Back then when I delivered my child, I was already working in the field the next day."

Anne said, "Since you want me to give you guys a child, you have to accept my body's condition. I can't just be giving birth to only one child, right?"

The old lady and old man were overjoyed. They did not expect that she would be willing to have a second and third child.

"Alright. You can start sleeping together after you've recovered."

As long as Anne cooperated and no longer resisted and hurt Pud, they were willing to do as much.

Besides, she was blind. Could she run away?

The old lady arranged for Anne to rest in the room. There was no need for her to sleep on the haystacks anymore, and that would speed up her recovery as well.

The old man even bit the bullet and bought medicine for her to continue to eat.

He was hoping for her to recover sooner and deliver a grandchild to the Walton family.

Anne sat on the bed, and when the old man and old lady were not there, she got up to feel the layout of the room.

It was not big. It only took her a few steps to reach the end of the room.

Just as she was about to touch the window at the side, she heard banging coming from it.

It was as if someone was sealing the windows.

Anne figured that was what was happening.

After all, she previously escaped through the window.

She distanced herself from the window and sat on the bed.

Not long after, Pud came in. He was holding a small hammer in his hand, and he said, "You won't run away anymore now that the window is sealed."

Anne said, "I won't run away anymore. Pud, have you had a wife before?"

"If I did, would I still need to be so worried?" Pud made a lot of sense. "The women here won't run away anymore once they've given birth to a child. You have to give me a child as well and you'll be my wife in the future."

Anne sensed that Pud was not very intelligent.

If he was intelligent, then he would not have ended up without a wife at all.

"You'll be good to me in the future, won't you?" Anne asked.

Chapter 1022

"My dad said there's no need to treat a woman too well. If you treat her well, she'll bully you," said Pud, "if she's disobedient, it'll be alright after you give her a beating."

Anne held her breath. What terrifying values.

She was even more firm on leaving his hell hole.

"I'll be obedient. After my body recovers, I'll give you a son," said Anne.

"Great!" Pud clapped and was very happy.

"This doesn't seem like the room I stayed in at first. Is that room next door?" asked Anne.

"It's across from this room. It's just right for me to keep an eye on you so you can't run away," said Pud.

"Do your parents head out at night? I'm scared to be alone at home," said Anne.

"My parents don't leave the house at night. They will only go to the field to work, harvest mulberry leaves, and feed the silkworms."

"Silkworm? I've never seen one before."

"Do

you want to take a look at them? I'll take you to have a look."

"Alright."

The old lady happened to enter when both of them stood up. "Where are you going?"

"Mom, she wants to take a look at the silkworms we rear.

The old lady looked at Anne. "Aren't you blind?"

"That's right. You're blind." It finally hit Pud.

"I want to experience it. They say it sounds like it's raining when silkworms feed on mulberry leaves. Is that true?"

Then, the mother and son brought the inexperienced Anne to see the silkworms.

While walking, Anne committed the routes to her memory.

She has to find an exit to run away.

She turned right after leaving the room, lifted her feet over the threshold, turned left, and walked for about ten steps, and she arrived at the place where they reared the silkworms.

A thick layer of mulberry leaves has just been laid over the silkworms. She could hear the leaves crunching as soon as she entered.

Anne squatted and reached out her hand to touch, but she only touched the mulberry leaves.

Pud laughed at her. "Silly, the silkworms are underneath!"

The old lady saw that they were getting along quite well, so she left and let them develop feelings for each other.

A daughter-in-law from the city was slightly more pampered, but it was better than having none.

Anne heard the old lady leaving and asked, "Are all the silkworms here?"

"That's right!"

"Let's go. I'm tired."

Pud wanted to help her but Anne was startled. "Don't touch me!"

Once Pud thought of how she almost blinded him in the past, he did not dare to abruptly approach her and simply followed her by her side.

Anne left the room where they reared the silkworms by exploring herself and walked back. She then asked, "Where is the room I stayed in on my first day here?"

"It's next to my parent's room."

Anne drew the layout of the house in her mind. There were three rooms and one living room. The shed is on the right and the room where they reared the silkworms was on the left.

She escaped through the window that day and she generally had a sense of where that path led.

She did not dare to go that way anymore.

The road was hard to walk on and there were fields there as well.

It was very easy for others to notice her.

"Do you normally go and harvest mulberry leaves as well?" Anne asked.

"I'll go hunt for pheasants in the mountains. The hens at home are usually not for eating," said Pud.

"There's a mountain here?"

"Of course, there is." Pud chuckled. "There are plenty of pheasants in the mountain behind here!"

Anne remembered it all. There was a mountain behind this place.

It was a different direction from the time she ran away before that...

Chapter 1023

At night, Hayden prepared tea and knocked on the office door.

He gently placed it on the desk.

“Mr. Marwood, you should go to bed earlier,” Hayden said cautiously.

Anthony did not say anything and he did not move either. He simply stared at the computer in front of him.

Hayden noticed that a surveillance video was playing on the computer.

The video showed a rural place in the deep mountains.

He then figured that these were videos from the time they went to look for Anne.

Mr. Marwood wanted to find a clue from the videos.

After Anthony had dinner with the children, he came into the study and had never left since.

It had already been almost six hours.

Hayden knew his words fell on deaf ears and Mr. Marwood would never listen to him either, so he might as well just leave the study in silence.

He could not help but pray that Mrs. Marwood would be found as soon as possible. Otherwise, things would take a turn for the worse.

Once things took a turn for the worse, even the Archduke Group would be having a hard time, let alone the Royal Mansion.

All the videos were taken by drones.

They were sent over by Ivan.

Anthony’s black eyes were fixated on the screen as he wanted to find something unusual in the videos.

After Hayden woke up from his sleep, he asked Mia, who worked the night shift, “Mr. Marwood still hasn’t come out of the study?”

“No. It’s been a whole night. Doesn’t Mr. Marwood need to sleep?” Mia found it strange. “Sir, it’s better for you to talk some sense into Mr. Marwood. His body won’t be able to take it like that.”

Hayden could not help but sigh helplessly. “There’s no way for us to decide on Mr.

Marwood’s matters. I’ll go take a look at the children.”

Anne did not know that the sun had risen. She simply woke up at that time.

She thought of a way to leave while keeping her eyes closed.

During that time, she heard someone opening the door and then closing it right after.

The room was not very soundproof, so she heard the old lady's voice outside. "It's almost eight in the morning, yet she is still not awake. I thought she ran away again!"

"I'll break her legs if she runs away again!" That was the old man's voice.

Anne opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling without focusing.

Their threats did not frighten her. She still wanted to run away.

How could she possibly stay there and have children? All of these were just a strategy to stall...

She got out of bed and walked out of the room by feeling out her surroundings.

The old lady's voice could be heard. "You're up? Are you feeling better?"

"It's still a bit hard for me to walk, but I should be fine tomorrow."

It was just a day of difference, anyway. The old lady pursed her lips and said nothing. "Come and have a bite!"

Anne touched the wall and sat at the table.

The old lady put some cornbread and a bowl of oatmeal porridge in front of her.

Anne stirred the bowl with a spoon and found that there was not much oatmeal in it.

The cornbread in her mouth was rough as well.

"Pud has returned. I'll let him keep you accompanied. I'm going to harvest mulberry leaves in the field."

It turned out that the old lady had not left because she was waiting for Pud to return and keep an eye on her. This was so that Anne would not be able to run away.

Anne pretended to be clueless and just sat there spacing out.

She heard the old lady's footsteps leaving and Pud's footsteps appearing next to her, then he stopped moving.

Pud, who appeared to be slow-witted, just sat there without saying a word.

"Pud..." Anne called out to him.

"What's the matter?"

"Can you get me some fruit?" asked Anne.

Chapter 1024

"My mom said that I have to keep an eye on you and I can't leave."

Anne grabbed the stool underneath her bottom and threw it with her might in the direction of the voice.

With a loud thud, it precisely landed on Pud's head.

"Ah!" Pud let out a miserable scream, fell to the ground, and fainted.

His eye still have not recovered but his head was injured again.

Anne did not hear Pud's voice, so she touched him with the tip of her foot. Seeing that he did not react, she found her way toward the door.

She found a stick by the door and used it as a white cane. She walked out of the door, turned right, and walked toward the mountain at the back by walking in the direction of the shed.

The old lady and the old man returned earlier than expected...

"Let's harvest more later. I'll first check out what Pud and that girl are doing...gosh, Pud!" The old lady did not see Anne but she only saw Pud unconscious on the ground. She then went to shake Pud. "Pud, what happened to you? Pud?"

Pud opened one of his eyes while feeling dizzy. "Mom, she...threw something at me..."

"She ran off again! This b*tch! Old man, let's quickly go after her!" The old lady and old man did not care about their son, and they hurriedly went after their 'daughter-in-

law', who ran away.

Before Anne got to the base of the mountain, she heard urgent footsteps behind her.

Startled, she anxiously used the stick in her hand to seek out the path and her footsteps became even more panicky.

"Silly girl! Little b*tch! I'll never forgive you!" The old lady and old man caught up to her.

The old lady immediately grabbed Anne's hand. "Follow me home!"

"I don't want to go back! Let me go! I won't go back!" Anne resisted by retreating and struggling to break herself free.

"You're already a daughter-in-law of the Walton family. This is your home. You can't go anywhere anymore!" The old lady grabbed her hand and would not let go.

Women farmers have very strong hands.

"No! Let me go! Madam, you're a woman as well. Why are you doing this to me?" Anne pleaded.

"Don't spew nonsense. Come with me!" The old lady pulled her.

At that moment, a few villagers happened to pass by and saw them pushing and pulling each other, so they could not help but ask, "Mrs. Walton, what are you doing?" Once Anne heard someone else's voice, as if she had seen hope, she immediately used all her might to break her hand free and go closer to the voice to seek help. "Help me. I've been captured by them. Help me leave this place, alright? I'm begging you, please!"

“She’s captured by you? Where did you capture her?” a villager asked.

Pud’s father said, “We...picked her up by the river and brought her home. She’s Pud’s wife now. She’s just not too obedient.”

She’s not obedient? Take her home and let Pud discipline her properly then! Women must be disciplined!” a villager said.

Anne was absolutely shocked out of her wits when she heard that.

Why was everyone there like that?

They seemed to be used to Pud and his family’s actions.

No, to be precise, this should be this village’s custom.

“No...” Anne turned around and wanted to run off.

Once the old lady and old man saw that, they went up and grabbed both Anne’s hands respectively and forcefully dragged her home.

“Ah!” Anne was slapped and she fell to the ground.

The old man was still not satisfied, so he kicked and punched her.

“Ah! Ah! Ah!” Anne shouted in fear.

When the old lady returned from taking Pud to see the doctor, Anne was beaten to a point where she was only a hair’s breadth away from death. She was even bleeding from her nose.

The old man still wanted to continue beating her up but he was stopped by the old lady. “Don’t kill Pud’s wife! We’re expecting her to give us a grandchild! It’s better to lock her up in the shed. We treated her so well, yet she still wanted to run away.

She’s so ungrateful!”

Then, Anne was thrown into the shed and chained up again.

Anne laid on the ground with her life hanging by a thread and did not move at all.

At noon, Hayden went into the study and saw the breakfast on the coffee table was not touched at all.

“Mr. Marwood, you didn’t have breakfast?”

Anthony ignored him. All of his focus was on the video on the computer.

“Mr. Marwood, it’s time for lunch...” As Hayden was going to tell him it was time for lunch, he saw his gaze tense up and turned cold as he picked up his phone to make a call.

Chapter 1025

His black eyes were staring sharply at the computer screen. “Drone number six. Eight at night. The footage location is the village doctor’s door. Check and see what that place is.”

Ivan checked the video that Mr. Marwood mentioned. He found it very quickly and said, "Mr. Marwood, this place is called the Walton Village. That's because all of the villagers there share the same last name—Walton. Mr. Marwood, is there a problem? We've searched that place. It's not a big village."

"Pay attention to the three people coming out of there," said Anthony.

The video was paused right at the moment Pud and his family came out of the village doctor's house, and even the gauze over Pud's eye looked clear as day.

"They seemed to be in a hurry..." Ivan said as he noticed it.

"I'm coming over now!" Anthony hung up, got up, and left.

Hayden, who was standing in the study, felt that Mr. Marwood might not have seen him at all.

As Anthony opened the study's door, he saw the triplets running over. They stood in front of Papa's long legs with their little heads lifted. "Papa, come to have lunch!"

"I'm not going to have lunch. I'm going to bring your mother home." He left as soon as he said that.

Usually, they would be angry when their father ignored them. However, he was going to bring their mother home at that moment, so they kept quiet.

They have not seen Mama for a long time. Did she not miss them?

The triplets did their best to run out as quickly as their little legs could carry them, and they saw their father getting on a helicopter. Then, they saw the helicopter flying higher and higher.

"It's a helicopter..." Charlie pointed at the sky with his chubby finger.

"It's getting smaller and smaller." Chloe was staring straight at it.

"I want to fly in a helicopter." Chris was anticipating.

Hayden stood behind them and watched the helicopter disappear with them.

'Mr. Marwood must have found a clue about Mrs. Marwood! I hope he can bring her home this time.'

Ivan watched the video again and again. These three people indeed looked nervous. That was the only thing unusual up until that point as well.

However, the face of that young man in the middle was injured. Perhaps they were anxious because of that?

The helicopter arrived from a distance in a very short amount of time.

Anthony got out of the helicopter with big strides and Ivan walked up to him. "Mr. Marwood, we've already put Walton Village under our control."

Anthony and a few bodyguards went straight to Pud's house.

Pud and his family were having lunch when they saw people suddenly barging into their house. They then put down their cutleries in fear.

They had just encountered these outsiders a couple of days before. However, they had not met the man in the middle, who looked even more frightening.

The old lady calmed down very quickly, smiled ingratiatingly, and asked, "May I know what's the problem?"

"Search the place," Anthony ordered.

The bodyguards immediately searched their room, even the cabinets were not missed.

"Hey, what are you guys doing?" Said the old man anxiously, "How can you come to our house and simply flip through everything?"

Ivan took out a photo. "Have you seen this woman!"

"No!" Said the old man, "If I have, I would have told you the last time, wouldn't I?"

Ivan looked at the slow-witted Pud. "What happened to your eye and your head?"

"I...fell while working in the field earlier," Pud answered according to what his mother taught him.

"You fell and injured your eye the last time. Now, it's your head. How careless are you?" asked Ivan.

The bodyguard from outside came in. "Mr. Marwood, the door at the side is locked."

"Don't you know how to kick it down?" Anthony's gaze was fierce.

"Yes!" The bodyguard was frightened. He turned around, ran out, and waved his hand to let them kick the door down.

That action stunned the old man and the old lady. They hurriedly ran out to stop

them and block themselves in front of the door. "You're not allowed to enter! Are you going to compensate us if you broke our door?"

The old man also stopped them. "This is our house. Who are you to simply barge in? Over my dead body!"

The bodyguard did not waste time talking to the old man and immediately pushed him aside.

As soon as they moved, the old lady sat on the floor and started crying at the top of her lungs, "This is outrageous. I don't want to live anymore! You're all bullies! Ahhh! Why is my life so miserable? Oh, heavens!!"

Ivan signaled the bodyguards with his eyes, then they went up to them, pulled them away, and threw them on the ground.

The old man and old lady shouted in pain.

When they turned around, the door was already kicked down by the bodyguards.

The old man and lady's expressions changed, and they were working their brain to think of a way to stop all this. They absolutely could not let Pud's wife be taken away. She was supposed to give their family a decedent!

After the door was kicked down, Ivan and the bodyguards were the first to enter.

When they saw the situation inside, they were all stunned.

There were haystacks inside the small shed, and Anne, whom they had been searching day and night, was lying right on top of the haystacks. The chains on her

ankles were chained to a pole on the other end. She did not move at all like a broken

rag doll. Regardless of her face or body, there were signs of being beaten on them and they looked shocking.

"Mr. Marwood..." Ivan was about to look back when he saw a shadow brushing past him and walking straight toward the person lying on the haystacks.

His footsteps were so light as if he was afraid to wake her up.

Anthony bent over and his shadows covered Anne up, wrapping and enveloping her in an absolutely safe and secure space.

He picked Anne up and put her in his arms, then he used one hand to feel her pulse. Her breathing was weak.

"Anne..." Anthony's voice was so hoarse as if his voice box was broken.

However, the person in his arms still had no reaction. She had no idea that she was already in safe hands.

Ivan walked out and kicked the old man with all his might. "Key!"

"There's no key." The old man refused to hand it over.

Ivan did not say anything to him, he just told the bodyguards, "Search and find it.

The family had no idea who they had offended and were terrifyingly ignorant.

"No, you can't take my key!" The old lady beat them to the punch and ran into the house.

The bodyguards wanted to stop her but they were stopped by Ivan.

They understood what Ivan meant and they followed her.

When the old lady was preparing to hide the key in her pocket, the key was snatched away by the bodyguard.

“My key!”

The bodyguard gave her a kick.

“Gosh!” The old lady fell to the floor as she was kicked pretty hard.

Ivan got the key, walked over, and unlocked the chains on Anne’s ankles.

Anthony’s fingers stroked the reddened skin on Anne’s ankles, then he picked her up, and walked out while protecting her in his arms.

As soon as Anthony and his men walked out, all the villagers came and surrounded them. “What are you doing? You can only leave if you leave the person behind!”

“That’s right! That’s a woman from our village, the Walton Village. Nobody should even think of taking her away!”

Anthony scanned that group of people wielding farming hoes, sticks, shovels, and so

Chapter 1026

Ivan has never met a person with such a strong death wish.

Anthony did not say anything. Instead, he first brought Anne back to the shed and gently placed her on the haystacks for her to sleep.

Then, he closed the door, so that whatever happened outside would not disturb her.

The old man only saw a shadow rushing toward him, and before he could react, he was punched. It was such a heavy blow that the old man felt as if he had been run over by a train.

Anthony grabbed the old man’s collar and rained punches on him.

The old man absolutely could not fight back at all and could only endure the violent punches.

Blood was spraying everywhere.

The old lady and Pud, who were at the side, were so frightened that they screamed. When they regained their senses, they wanted to go up and help him.

Ivan and a bodyguard immediately rushed over and kicked them.

The villagers saw the situation, so they wanted to charge forward and attack them.

Ivan took out his gun and fired three shots at the sky.

Those villagers squatted and hugged their heads in fear.

“Everyone, this family captured the person we’re looking for and they still wanted to resist, so the only path left for them is death. If anybody else is tired of living, I will shoot!” Ivan shouted at the top of his lungs.

The villager’s faces were covered in fear, and nobody dared to be the first to go forward anymore.

Someone boldly said, "You can just take the person away. We won't stop you. Why must you harm them?"

Ivan sneered. "Do you know how badly Mr. Marwood's wife was beaten up?"

The villagers showed a slow-witted reaction. They were not quite aware of their own actions.

Ivan knew that such a place was remote and backward, and the villagers were ignorant.

If armed forces were not used to scare them, an ordinary person would not be able to take her away.

Anthony, who was immersed in violence, seemed to have lost his senses. The old lady and Pud were blocked by the bodyguards, so they could not go over. The villagers, who almost started a commotion, were completely ignored by Anthony as

well.

The old man's face had been completely smashed, and it had been long since he took his last breath.

Only then did Anthony stop beating him up. His hands and body were all covered in blood spatters.

He stood up, took a step back, backhandedly grabbed Ivan's gun, and aimed it at Pud. With a loud bang, Pud fell to the ground.

"Ahh! Pud! My Pud!" The old lady rushed over, laid on top of Pud, and bawled. "My son! Old man, quickly come and have a look. These damned j*rks! My precious son... I'll fight all of you to death!"

Upon saying that, she rushed toward Anthony.

Before she could get close to him, she was kicked to the ground by the bodyguards.

"I'll kill you. I'll kill you..." The old lady bawled and rolled around on the ground.

Ivan thought that Mr. Marwood would shoot the old lady and let the entire family go to hell together.

However, Mr. Marwood tossed the gun to him, turned around, and went into the shed to carry Mrs. Marwood.

Ivan understood that he wanted to keep the old lady alive, let her live in pain for the rest of her life, and die a miserable death.

In such a rural place, without money, as well as the loss of her husband and son, meant that she was doomed to spend the rest of her life in misery.

Anne was exactly how he left her and she did not move at all. Anthony gently carried her in his arms. "Don't be afraid. I'm taking you home..."

When he walked out of the shed, the old lady was still rolling all over the ground. The other villagers did not dare to go up and stop them. Instead, they retreated and made way for them.

Anthony carried Anne into the car. The other bodyguards also got into their cars. They left the grounds of the Walton Village.

In the car, Anthony hugged Anne, who was unconscious, and wiped the blood on her nose with a towel.

“We’ll be at the hospital soon. Everything’s going to be fine...” Anthony kissed her on her lips.

His heart, which had been filled with anxiety and fear for days, was relieved, but at the same time, felt as painful as it was being torn apart.

His eyebrows were tightly furrowed and he was forcing himself to endure the discomfort.

He traded the car for a helicopter and went straight to the hospital.

Chapter 1027

Kathryn was stunned when she saw Anne covered in injuries.

She was a very experienced doctor and had seen injuries far more severe than this.

However, this person was Anne. Why would she turn out like this? Other than Anthony, who else has the audacity to let her end up in such a manner?

However, this could not be Anthony’s doing either!

Anne has lost her memory. How could it possibly be him?

When Anne was brought into the operating theater, Anthony forcefully told Kathryn, “I can’t wait that long.”

Kathryn understood what he meant, so she nodded. “I got it.”

The door of the operating theater was closed, and Anthony stood outside waiting.

The last time he waited like that was when Anne was met with the car accident...

Anthony’s black eyes were still bloodshot, and they looked frightening, so nobody dared to approach him.

Sure enough, Kathryn did not make Anthony wait for a long time. She checked all the injuries all over Anne’s body, and when she started treating her, she asked the nurse to go out and report to him.

The nurse walked out, straightened her body, and said, “Mr. Marwood, there are more than a couple dozen places on Mrs. Marwood’s body with soft tissue injuries. Three of her ribs are broken, and she has an intracerebral brain hemorrhage. It all resulted from blunt force trauma. Dr. Brown said that the main problem is the intracerebral brain hemorrhage. This is very dangerous. A minimally invasive surgery has to be done to check the situation in the brain. Dr. Brown said that Mrs. Marwood would be fine.”

Upon saying that, the nurse went into the operating theater.

Anthony simply stood there, and his entire body was so stiffened as if a slight bent at his waist would break him.

His black eyes turned even redder and looked so frightening like blood was almost dripping out.

His fists by his side were trembling without stopping as he forced himself to hold his emotions back.

He would not be able to suppress the violent emotions he was feeling at that moment even if he murdered the entire village!

After waiting for three hours, Kathryn came out of the operating theater, pulled off her mask, and said, "Mr. Marwood, she's fine now."

Only then did Anthony's tensed body relax.

"I've never seen Mrs. Marwood with so many injuries. Almost every inch of her skin is injured. There are deep ones, shallow ones, overlapped ones, and everything. I don't know what happened, but when Mrs. Marwood wakes up, you have to take good

care of her psychological state and emotions," said Kathryn.

"I got it..." Anthony's voice was hoarse.

Anne was transferred to the VIP ward. Her body had been cleaned and she had been changed into the hospital gown, which made her face look even paler.

Anthony sat at the edge of the bed and stroked Anne's swollen face with his palm.

He could tell from those injuries what kind of suffering she had been through.

Other than Anthony himself, who in this world dared to hurt her?

He suppressed the ruthlessness in his emotions, called Hayden, and asked him to send over a change of clothes for her.

He did not like the hospital gown.

Hayden heard that Mrs. Marwood has been found, so he was overjoyed after he hung up the call.

When he saw the triplets running in from outside, he rushed to them to tell them the good news. "Your father has found your mother and brought her home. You'll be able to see her in a few days!"

"Wow! Papa's amazing!" Chloe was happy.

Charlie and Chris' big eyes were adorable.

Charlie asked, "When can we see Mama?"

Chris said, "We don't have anything to do. We can go look for Mama!"

Hayden smiled. "Your parents are on a date. Let's not disturb them, alright?"

The triplets were disappointed and they pouted.

“Your father has just called and asked me to pack some of your mother’s clothes for her. Do you want to help me pack her clothes?”

The triplets’ eyes instantly lit up. “I do!”

They then ran up the stairs.

Hayden followed behind them happily.

Chapter 1028

On the other hand, Mia, who was nearby, heard their conversation very clearly.

Panic flashed across her face. ‘Anne didn’t die?’

‘How’s that possible?’

‘However, if Anne had died, why would Hayden receive a call from Mr. Marwood asking him to pack clothes for her to change?’

‘She...can’t be still alive after all that, right?’

Mia could not make a judgment, so she turned around, went to the servants’ quarters, and gave Bianca a call.

Bianca was playing the piano leisurely at home and immersing in the beautiful piece that she composed herself.

Her phone next to her rang and it spoiled the moment.

She stopped playing and grabbed her phone. She saw that it was Mia calling and wondered if something was up.

After she heard what Mia said, her expression changed drastically. She slammed her fingers on the piano and created a loud clashing sound. “What?! Didn’t you say that she’s dead and you watched her sink into the water yourself? Did you lie to me for money?”

“No, no, I really did see her sinking into the water at that time before I left. I... have no idea why she didn’t die either. Could it be...that Anne has died and I just misheard it?” Mia suspected.

“That’s impossible. If Anne had died, Anthony wouldn’t have made such a call. The only possibility is that Anne has escaped death by the skin of her teeth!” Bianca was so pissed that her lungs were about to explode.

She smashed her phone to the ground.

She sat at the piano and smashed the piano keys aggressively with her fingers. The demonic sounds produced were deafening.

How could Anne’s life be so blessed?

How could she not die even in that state?

How on earth could she have her killed?

At the end of her playing, Bianca's face was hideous.

This would not do. She still has to go and take a look. Perhaps Anne has truly died and all of this was just Anthony's misdirection.

However, how was she supposed to go?

Anne must be at the hospital at that moment. If she went over when Anne had just arrived at the hospital, Anthony would certainly be suspicious of her.

She has to keep calm. As long as Anne was still alive, she could not lose to her.

She truly would have nothing anymore if she had lost.

Hayden entered the ward with the clothes and saw Mr. Marwood sitting by the bed while Anne lay on the bed as she slept peacefully.

She was dressed and tucked under the covers, so he could not tell the condition of her injuries. However, her slightly swollen face seemed to be the result of a beating. He could not help but guess what exactly has happened to Anne in those few days when she has been missing...

Hayden let the maid put the clothes and toiletries into the cupboard.

He, on the other hand, arranged Mr. Marwood's things properly.

If Mrs. Marwood was not discharged from the hospital, Mr. Marwood certainly would not leave as well.

It was just like before.

They arranged all the essential items in the ward properly like it was the bedroom at home.

"Mr. Marwood, everything is in order." Hayden walked over, looked at Mrs. Marwood, who was lying in bed, and asked, "Is Mrs. Marwood alright?"

"She's fine." Anthony's voice was deep and hoarse.

"That's good. The children have been making a fuss as they want to see their mother, and they would be able to see her later," said Hayden.

However, it was later than expected.

Hayden thought that Anne would be waking up very soon.

Kathryn and Anthony thought so as well.

However, after waiting from morning to night, and even after the following day arrived, Anne still has not woken up.

Anthony appeared to be impatient, so Kathryn was pressured.

She checked up on Anne a few times a day.

She did not find any problems, which made it even more troublesome because there was nowhere for her to start tackling

“Mr. Marwood, Mrs. Marwood’s vital signs are very stable and there’s no problem. She should just be waking up rather slowly,” said Kathryn.

All they could do was continue waiting.

Two days later, Anne still has not woken up.

Chapter 1029

Hayden would deliver three meals a day every day. After all, the culinary conditions at the hospital were far behind compared to the Royal Mansion.

He has been paying attention to whether Anne has woken up or not every day.

He also saw Mr. Marwood’s mood getting more and more down.

Every time he opened the ward door, it was as freezing as entering an ice cave.

Hayden did not dare to ask Mr. Marwood, so he could only ask Kathryn, “What’s happening to Mrs. Marwood? Why is she still not awake?”

Kathryn said, “I’m more anxious than you.”

“I know. As the doctor who takes care of Mrs. Marwood’s health, you must be experiencing even more pressure.” Hayden could understand.

“There’s nothing wrong with Mrs. Marwood’s body, but she’s not waking up yet. This has something to do with her brain injury,” said Kathryn, “I’m not sure what exactly happened to Mrs. Marwood either. I only know that when she was sent in, she seemed like she had been abused for a long time.”

“What...?” Hayden was shocked. “Who has such audacity?”

“How would I dare to ask Mr. Marwood? I think Mrs. Marwood must have been captured by someone. Only then would she have suffered such abuse.” Kathryn made a guess.

Hayden sighed gravely.

As he had expected, it was impossible that Mrs. Marwood abandoned her children and ran away without any rhyme or reason.

After Hayden left, Kathryn went toward the ward and stood at the door while pondering about something.

She thought about it for a moment before she knocked on the door and entered.

Kathryn conducted a full-body check-up on Anne once again.

The swelling on her face had long reduced and the bruises on her body had become faint.

The injury on her head was also recovering very nicely.

“Is she going to recover her memory soon?” Anthony suddenly said in a hoarse voice.

Kathryn was stunned.

She then recalled that time Anne lost her memory. There were clearly no problems with her body, but she just could not wake up.

If they were to compare to the previous situation, then she indeed would not be waking up so soon.

Also, if Anne’s memory has been restored, then she would no longer be that helpless girl who relied on Anthony for everything...

In that instant, she did not know if that was good or bad...

Kathryn could not help but observe Anthony’s expression, which was so unfathomable that she had no clue what he was thinking.

“The situation now...is indeed very likely,” she said.

“Can hypnosis be done on her?”

Kathryn was stunned for a few seconds after she heard and understood what Anthony said.

Anthony wanted to hypnotize Anne and let her remain in the state when she had lost her memory...

Such a frighteningly obsessive method indeed terrified Kathryn.

“Hypnosis can be conducted. However, Mrs. Marwood’s brain has just been injured, so it can’t be done when she still hasn’t fully recovered or it’ll be a burden on her,” said Kathryn.

The ward was filled with a suffocating silence. A brief moment later, Anthony said in a deep voice, “You may leave.”

“Alright.” Kathryn went out and closed the door behind her. She was truly terrified.

Anthony was too crazy.

Could it be that he could go to any lengths just to let Anne obediently stay by his side?

He was psychologically too obsessive!

He was completely hopeless!

She could not help but pity Anne for everything she had been through.

However, as Anthony’s personal physician, everything has to be done out of consideration for Anthony and she has to follow his orders.

If that day truly were to come, she would have no choice but to do as he ordered.

Anthony sat on the couch by the bed and sank his entire body in it. His black eyes that were staring at Anne were deep and fixated.

Anne had no idea how long she had been sleeping.

She seemed to have had a very, very long dream. She fell into the deep sea, floated on it, and was waiting for someone to rescue her to shore and bring her out of the darkness.

However, when she opened her eyes, all she saw was still darkness.

She closed her eyes, and all of her memories rushed into her mind like mad at the moment she woke up.

Chapter 1030

Things before the car accident, things after the car accident...everything was recovering.

Love...

Joy...

Sadness...

Disappointment...

Thinking about him day and night....

Bleeding...

Escaping...

Village...

Being beaten up...

All of that was attacking her brain cells.

It overwhelmed her and her beautiful eyebrows were furrowed in discomfort.

“Anne...”

Anne could tell by listening that the deep and hoarse voice was right next to her. The man’s voice was so familiar to her even if she could not see anything at all and did

not know who it was.

Anne opened her eyes and turned toward the direction of the voice.

She could not see anything, but she knew what she was feeling at that moment.

She could not process, accept, and found it hard to understand everything this man had done when she lost her memory!

She forced her tears out of the corner of her eyes.

The rough fingers that belonged to a man wiped the corner of her eyes.

“Don’t touch me...” Anne turned her face away in disgust and she tried to get up.

Anthony immediately pinned her shoulders down and said in a deep voice, “Don’t move. Your ribs are recovering.”

At that moment when Anne woke up, he could tell from her expression that she had recovered her memory.

When she lost her memory, all of her micro-expressions were filled with her reliance on him.

“Anthony, you’re not human...” Anne burst out bawling.

“You mean getting married to you?” Anthony rubbed her hand in his palm. The ring, watch, and bracelet that had been snatched away were worn on her hand once

again.

As Anne listened to his voice that had no sense of guilt at all, her tears streamed down even harder.

“Anthony, how can you do this to me?”

“We have children. Isn’t it better for us to be married?” asked Anthony, “Didn’t your mother also exhaust all the ways to let you seduce me in the past and let me marry you? If she had known about this, how happy would she be? Hmm?”

Anne did not say anything. Only her emotions were unstable.

That sort of decision was indeed made back then. It was for the sake of letting the children have a family and also because she wanted to go against Bianca for her own self-interest.

However, what happened in the end? Her mother died. It was Bianca who got her killed but Anthony sided with Bianca.

There was nothing more disgusting than that!

“Anthony, let’s get a divorce.” Anne did not want to say anything else to him.

The strange thing was that after she said that, she felt a pain in her chest as if she could not accept herself and Anthony getting a divorce.

That was the feeling she got every time she found out Anthony and Bianca were together.

How could it be...?

Anne was shocked and frozen in place. Her entire face was filled with disbelief.

She has already recovered her memory, so why would she still feel like this?

“Divorce is out of the question.”

Even when she heard Anthony saying that, she still could not regain her senses from that sort of feeling.

It was absolutely impossible. Why would she care which woman Anthony was with?

No, no, no. This must be because...she hated Bianca.

That must be it!

She would not feel like that if it was another woman!

Anthony pressed the emergency button when Anne was calm and not moving and Kathryn came in very quickly.

As soon as she entered the ward, she saw Anthony pinning Anne down. When she realized Anne had already woken up, all the pressure that she had felt in the past few days vanished.

Otherwise, even if it may be a reaction from before her memory was recovered, Anthony’s aura was enough to scare others to death.

Anthony stepped aside and Kathryn went up to check on Anne’s condition.

When she touched Anne’s face, Anne woke up and thought that it was still Anthony, so her aversion was obvious. “I said don’t touch me. Do you not understand me?”

Kathryn was surprised by her reaction.

This showed that her memory has been recovered...because Anne was gentle, quiet, and weak when she lost her memory, and she absolutely would not resist so forcefully.

Anthony was standing at the end of the bed with a deep and cold gaze. The lines of his face looked tense and his expression looked very awful.

She was still that disobedient Anne!

“Mrs. Marwood, it’s me,” said Kathryn.

Anne was stunned. “...Kathryn?”

“Yes. I’ll check your body’s condition and see if you’re recovering properly,” said Kathryn, and she tried to touch Anne’s face.

She only checked her condition after she saw that Anne did not react.

She used the medical penlight to assess her pupils’ responses.

She looked at her left eye and then her right eye. There seemed to be a delay in her pupils’ responses.

“Mrs. Marwood-”

“Don’t address me like that,” Anne cut her off.

Anthony was present. Without even looking, Kathryn could sense the tension in the

air.

However, she was afraid that Anne would overreact, so she directly avoided addressing her by her title. "Do you feel any discomfort in your eyes?"

"I can't see," Anne said directly.

She could feel that Kathryn had noticed something wrong with her eyes.

Anthony's black eyes were slightly stunned.

"What do you mean by can't see? Do you only see a bit of light or is everything in a blur?"

"It's pitch-black," said Anne.

Kathryn could not help but look at Anthony. With a cold and tense expression, Anthony walked up to the bed, reached out his hand, and waved it in front of Anne. There was no response in her eyes at all.

His voice was freezing cold. "What's the matter?!"

Kathryn recalled the situation during the operation and said, "I indeed saw a blood clot pressing against her nerves during the operation, but I didn't expect it to affect her vision."

Anne turned her face to the side and said calmly, "It has nothing to do with you. My eyes couldn't see any more after I fell into the river and was rescued."

She had already accepted this cruel fact after so many days.

Kathryn said, "There's no need to worry. I'll give you anti-inflammatory shots every day. The blood clot is gone, so you'll regain your vision."

Anne was neither happy nor unhappy. She just symbolically thanked her.

Kathryn turned around and left to prepare the medicine.

That meant that Anne and Anthony were left in the room.

To a blind person, that situation would make her insecure and she would be sensitive to all sounds.

That was because she knew Anthony was in the room and she did not know what he would do.

Perhaps the only benefit of being blind was that when she faced Anthony, she was able to not see him at all when she did not want to.

Unlike the past where she has to force herself to face him.

"Your eyes will recover," said Anthony.

Anne could tell from where he was standing from the direction of his voice. He was standing on the right and at a place very close to her. "If you don't divorce me, you have to give me an explanation for the murder that Bianca committed."

"There's no evidence to prove that she was the one who committed the murder," said Anthony with a frown.

Anne knew he would say that. The waves of pain in her heart were telling that she was simply humiliating herself.

Since that was the case, why did Anthony still get a marriage certificate with her?

What on earth was that for?

She indeed could not figure out Anthony's mind. This was something that he never would have done in the past.

Even if it was because she was in a car accident and lost her child...

Anne subconsciously touched her flat lower abdomen. Yes, she no longer has a child there.

The child has died. She has always wanted to get rid of the child.

However, she could not feel happy after the child was gone...

Anthony saw her action and said in a deep voice, "If you want to have another child, I'll get you pregnant. If you don't want to, I won't force you either."