Powerful 1121

Chapter 1121

He would always raise a hand to her or punish her in a way that she could not endure psychologically or physically.

However, at that moment, he did not return instead?

Anne could not figure out what was truly on Anthony's mind.

"Where are the children?" Anne did not answer the question and changed the topic.

"They're still in the study doing the homework given by Mr. Marwood! Mr. Marwood said the school is still in construction, and the children must meet his standards when the construction is finished," said Hayden.

Anne went to the study.

Once she opened the door, she saw the triplets sitting at Papa's desk reading and writing, and they were quite serious.

The triplets were happy when they saw the person who came in. "Mama!"

Anne walked over. "What are you writing?"

She saw that the triplets were looking at elementary school textbooks and mathematical exercises. There were even mathematical problems at a higher level showing on the computer in front of Chris.

She had always known that the three children had very high IQs, but she was in no hurry to teach them all those things. After all, they were only children over two years old.

did

you guys been

"Very long!" said Charlie.

we woke up from our afternoon

we can't play if the assignments

was unhappy and her beautiful eyebrows

Anthony taking out his anger on

matter how highly he expected of them, he should not have gone so

It's almost time for dinner, so take a break,"

themselves off the chairs with their short legs and rushed toward

legs, Chris hugged her legs, and

"I can't walk

walk!"

walk out with the triplets glued to her body as if they were growing off of

with the triplets, and when she got tired from playing with them, she sat at the side to watch

from the phone on the table, and she kept feeling

exactly was

busy working at his company or at a business

Or...

distracted. She kept

and frightening Anthony was, she gave

Chapter 1122

She would have to face it eventually.

At the time, what was shown on the television was her and Lucas hugging each other, and that indeed would create a misunderstanding.

If she truly got angry, would she not be playing right into Bianca's hand?

After Anne figured it out, she realized she truly could not just sit there any longer.

She got changed, walked out of the room, and went downstairs.

"Mrs. Marwood, are you heading out?" asked Hayden.

"Mm-hmm. I'll be back in a bit." Anne walked straight out without even stopping in her tracks at all.

Mia stood in the hallway and watched Anne leave.

She already knew what Anne was going to do.

Anne went to the Archduke Group and headed straight to the floor for the person with the highest authority.

She entered the office, but Anthony was not there.

in the

door was opened, and one of the employees working overtime came in and asked, "Mrs. Marwood, are you looking for

not in?"

Marwood left at seven," said

already almost

she has not seen

did he

"I'm not sure."

Archduke Group, then she spaced out while looking at the bright streetlights in the

Where would Anthony go?

took out her phone, and dialed Anthony's number. She called him twice but

he not even going to pick up

like this, the more uneasy Anne felt. It

and ordered the driver to

do was try her

he was not there either, then she would go to the club. She would eventually

walked into the bar, and the lights inside were dim. There were all sorts of fashionably dressed young men and women, who were like merry wanderers of

them was filled

in such a noisy place and would be in a private room

made her way through the crowd and headed inside. She had been

been forced to come here after she was caught by Anthony the first time. She was even dressed in sexy clothing, and he got some men to humiliate

Chapter 1123

A familiar voice that made her expression change could be heard coming from outside. "Is Anthony in there?"

Bianca was furious. Anne has actually found her way here. She truly was a person who could not be shaken off!

As she looked at Anthony's face, which had no reaction yet, a bold and vicious ideal popped into her mind.

Perhaps, Anne's arrival was not a bad thing....

Anne pushed the door to the private room open and went in.

She immediately stopped as soon as she took a step forward and was frozen in place.

Anthony was sitting on the couch with his face hung while Bianca was kneeling beneath him. They were kissing.

Anne was stunned as she watched them. Her heart immediately beat out of her chest, her face turned as white as a sheet, and what she saw made her clear pupils shake continuously.

After Anthony felt something soft and gentle touching his thin lips, he opened his black eyes and a cold gaze immediately appeared in them.

Bianca retreated, and there was even a bashful expression on her face. "Anthony..."

Before Anthony could argue with her, he sensed something was not right in the private room. He then turned his face with his eyebrows tightly knitted.

His body abruptly shuddered and he froze in place when he saw Anne standing nearby.

His prominent Adam's apple trembled.

"Carry on." Anne turned around and left.

Anthony regained his senses, went forward, and immediately gripped her wrist tightly. "... Why are you here?"

Anne looked at the plier–like hand around her wrist. "I see you haven't come home, so I came over looking for you. I'm sorry to have interrupted you."

Anthony knew that she had misunderstood, and he felt irritable, so he said while suppressing his voice. "It's not what you think! I was drunk..."

listened the more disgusted she felt. She then shook his hand off with great force. "Don't worry. In the future, no matter where you go, whether you return home or not, I won't care about it anymore. You don't need to explain to

"Anne, don't be mistaken. I was enjoying my time here and I heard Anthony is here as well. To my surprise, he was drunk because he was in a bad mood. I couldn't hold myself back for a

she said only

smug gaze in Bianca's eyes could

other hand, If Anthony was not willing, how would Bianca manage

loved each other and Anne was

told you there's no need

that, she pulled the door open

if staying a second longer would make

felt hard to hold back his pent-up frustrations. Did she say it did

his heart squeezed tighter inch by inch, he could not breathe, and his expression was

atmosphere in the private room. The way Anthony looked as he stood there without moving was

earlier?" Anthony's voice was

help myself," said

understand what I said?" Anthony's

Anne. Do you know how terrible I feel? I was extremely heartbroken when I saw you drunk. I am the only one in this

"Shut up!" Anthony bellowed.

so frightened that she shuddered and took a

car," Anne

was stopped at the side of the

Mrs. Marwood had no intention of getting out of the car, and he

already been off after she got into the car. She kept looking out the window as if her mind

the time ticked away little by little, Mrs. Marwood remained

say something as he could not hold it in anymore, he heard her saying, "Go to the residential area I used to stay in. I don't wish to return to the Royal

he could only follow her orders and go to the residential

she called someone to get the

already very late, the locksmith was already asleep. However, he was woken up by her phone call, so his attitude was not too good when he came

SO

he opened the door

the past, so it could not have

been coming over to clean up the place all

went to the room, closed the door, and sat on

Chapter 1124

"Anne, you're overthinking it, aren't you?" Anthony's black eyes were filled with viciousness.

Anne also felt that she was overthinking it.

In the past, when she did not have the papers, she had no way to make her own decisions. She was in the palm of Anthony's hand, and she had no human rights at all.

However, even so, she still could not help but say it out loud.

The result that she got did not make her feel relieved. Instead, she felt something heavy weighing on her, which made it hard for her to breathe.

"Whatever. With or without the papers makes no difference to me anyway." With her face turned to the side, Anne's gaze listlessly landed at the side.

It truly made no difference, did it not?

She was unable to escape anyway.

It certainly made no difference to Anthony.

A marriage certificate was simply a joke and it only suited people like Bianca.

"Let's go!" Anthony's gaze was restrained. He got up, pulled her, and forcefully dragged her out of bed.

hand!"

that, and

backward, but a corner of the nightstand was right

to knock

and he rushed forward, hugged Anne's waist, and pulled her into his arms. Only then the disaster

her senses, she pushed away Anthony's arms

extremely upset. "Enough is

Anne looked angry.

kissed. Even if I slept with some other woman,

have to endure it!" Said Anthony, then he turned around and left. The door

believe what Anthony said. His words

if they were about to

was after she forced herself to suppress the pain that the tears did not stream down

edge of the

fallen for Anthony. It was

powerful man in Luton with great ambitions, and he was vicious and merciless. Without a doubt, falling in

She should not have...

not sleep for the first half of the night. It was during the later part of the night that she closed her eyes and drifted off. She did not even know if she had truly fallen

case, she was dazed

Chapter 1125

Her apartment was very small. It could not even be compared to one of the bathrooms in the Royal Mansion.

Therefore, when the door opened, the amazing smell of the food on the living room table reached Anne's nose.

Anne did not respond. She just carried on washing her face, grabbed a piece of tissue to dry off the water, and then walked past Anthony while looking straight ahead.

She went to the room to grab her phone, then she directly walked off.

However, before her hand even touched the door, she was pulled away by a pair of hands with powerful force.

Anne gasped in shock and she almost bumped right into Anthony's solid chest.

"I asked you to have breakfast. I didn't say you can leave." Anthony's face was cold and tense. There was a hint of mercilessness in his tone.

Anne angrily shook off his hand, but she did not succeed this time. Instead, the grip of the hand around her wrists tightened and her bones were painfully squeezed.

"Is there a point for you to force me like this? I don't want to eat with you. I can have breakfast at my office as well. Alright?"

"Stop making a fuss with me. My patience has its limits!" Anthony directly dragged her to the table and made her sit.

him. To be more precise, while being controlled by

always succeed

at all as she faced the

did not have any, she would not be

Anthony sat down and shot her with a threatening gaze, Anne picked up the spoon in front of her and

looking repulsed when she was forced to accept, his mood got even worse. Not only was his irritation through the night not eased, but it got more and

whole night, right? If there's really something going

position of Mrs. Marwood to her." The word she used was 'return', not 'let'

eyes stared at Anne coldly as if he desperately

been a woman who dared to disobey him

so in the past, but she was truly getting bolder

her spoon and lifted her head. When her eyes met Anthony's cold black eyes, her

not suitable to be Mrs. Marwood. There are plenty of people fighting for it. Can I just be your younger sister?

a little. "Have you seen any siblings having children together? You really can say anything for the sake of escaping

she endured his sharp

of Anthony's tricks, because of the triplets, she was completely piss me off, alright?" Anthony stuffed the spoon back into gripped the spoon so tight that her knuckles

Chapter 1126

The Rolls Loyce stopped by the square for quite a while.

Anthony did not say anything, so the driver did not start driving.

Even the car door was left open.

His black eyes kept following that slender figure, and he was dazed as if his mind had drifted away along with her.

Anthony entered his office exuding viciousness all over him.

Oliver cautiously followed behind him and reported to him about work.

After all, he also knew what had happened last night.

At that time, he did follow Mr. Marwood to the bar. There were also other people in the business field in that private room as well. They were enjoying themselves quite well and they even invited a few models.

Oliver knew Mr. Marwood usually would not need to go to such places unless he had no other choice or if he was in a bad mood.

Clearly, Mr. Marwood belonged to the latter last night.

one of the models was attracted to him, so she insisted on showcasing herself by pouring a drink for Mr. Marwood, then she spilled the drink on his leather

a doubt, she certainly had done it

throw her out, and he did not have the mind to have fun anymore. With a wave of his hand, the rest of the people in

did not

opportunity to exploit the situation, and Mrs. Marwood, who had gone over looking for him,

about the company's matters, but he saw Mr. Marwood grab the documents on

a smack, the documents landed on Oliver's face and fell on

was burning after the documents landed on him, but he

to have you?" Anthony

shuddered a little but he was still standing

had never lashed out

the bar with Mr. Marwood, but he left him, who was drunk, alone in the private room. If Oliver had stayed,

a huge

head, and he did not

if Mr. Marwood were to throw him out of the building at that moment, he would not

rage all over. He pulled his collar and stood in front of the huge window wall. His line of sight looking down from the window was extremely sharp, which was

shut-eye all night, and on top of that, Anne was indifferent toward him, which made

been interested in the various women around him. He only had ambitions, and also Anne,

Chapter 1127

Bianca was sitting at her desk as if she was the boss of the place. "You still have the mood to have lunch. It looks like I've underestimated you."

"Get the f*ck out!"

"Anne, there's no need for you to be so unwelcoming, right? Oh, yes, you should be angry. After all, I got intimate with Anthony last night."

Bianca smiled viciously. "It's all your fault. If you didn't appear, I would have already been carrying Anthony's child in my belly now."

What happened last night was a nightmare that she could not shake off.

It was just like a thorn piercing her heart, and it was sinking deeper and deeper.

"It's fine. Since there's already a first, then there'll be a second time. Until I conceived Anthony's child. What can you do about it?"

Bianca seemed to be in a very good mood. She stood up, walked toward Anne, circled her once, and said very generously, "I'll let you have the position as Mrs. Marwood. I don't care for it. An illegitimate child also has inheritance rights anyway. Anne, can you understand how it feels when you snatch Anthony away from me back then?"

Upon saying that, she laughed and walked off into the distance as she looked at Anne's dazed expression.

Anne closed her eyes and forced herself to suppress the bitter feeling and pain she felt within.

fond of Anthony anymore. No more.

the triplets' father

tried to calm herself

that five in the

in her pants. She had no desire to see Anthony at

to avoid him

asked him to accompany her to the

to go over after she

in the

and arrived before five in the evening. He did not wait in the car, and

there was no longer any sign of Anne

Ms. Vallois has left the office.

that, Anthony's expression

temperature in the entire office suddenly dropped to the point it

shuddering. Her head was almost

the new factory. She was dressed in protective clothing and was looking at

listening to the technician analyzing all

over the company, then familiarization with the medical devices was what she needed to

understand all the professional

Chapter 1128

Only Ken rode in the same car with Anne. He noticed that Anne's mood was not too good, and on top of that, Leonora had told him on the phone that Mr. Marwood looked very angry.

The two of them were probably having some problems.

It was already almost eight at night when they arrived downtown, and they only started having dinner then.

She was familiar with such business dinners. All this had nothing to do with her in the past, but at that moment, she had to learn to get used to it.

She was considerably able to handle the socialization at the dinner with ease. It was just that she was certainly not as good as her father when it came to holding their liquor.

Someone commented on it at the table. "Ms. Vallois, you're already flushed after only drinking this bit of alcohol. You really can't compete with your father in these."

The person who said that was a long—tenured employee of the company, and he was almost the same age as Nigel, so he was able to say it without causing any discomfort.

Anne smiled humbly. "That's a given. I can't even be compared to Mr. Trujillo's ability to tolerate someone's shortcomings."

"However, other than being unable to hold your liquor, you're comparable to your father, maybe even better than him, at managing the company!" Mr. Trujillo praised her.

"This is my father's life's work. I will certainly manage it well," said Anne.

"Here, Ms. Vallois, I'll drink to you!"

who was next to her, was afraid that she would get drunk, so he got up and drank in her

Anne practically did not touch the alcohol anymore, and nobody insisted on forcing her to drink

a simple business

they left the restaurant after having dinner, it was already

floating a little as she walked

supporting her gently. "Ms. Vallois,

still clear!" Anne waved her hand and

their cars, she got into her

no intention to get in the car. She knew he was preparing to hail a cab himself, so she said, "Get in. I'll give you a lift. I'm not in a

'Really? Aren't you mad at Mr. Marwood?

Vallois. I'll be able to get a cab very quickly. Take care, Ms. Vallois." Ken closed

and Anne collapsed on the seat as her body turned to

of the city at night shone into the

her eyes to ease the

very strange. Not only did she not feel

did not think

was preparing to take her, so she said calmly, "Take

a little, but he still answered,

the driver probably thought she was

got out

her enter the mansion.

Chapter 1129

Why did he come over? There was no need for that. She only wanted to put a distance between herself and him.

She had just set foot on the stairs when she felt her body was lighter and was picked up by force!

Anne struggled as if she had been provoked in an instant. "Don't touch me! Anthony, put me down! Put me down!"

Anthony forcefully took her to the room as if he did not hear anything at all.

He threw her on the bed...

"Ah!" Before Anne regained her senses, the shadow engulfed her as if it was a ferocious beast in the night trying to swallow her.

Anne stopped breathing and lost her ability to think.

"Did you forget I was going to pick you up at five in the evening? Hmm?" Anthony's dangerous aura surrounded her.

"Something came up at work and I went to the new factory." Anne calmed her nerves, answered him calmly, and reached out her arm to push him away. "Get up... Ah!"

Her wrists were gripped and pinned above her head.

"I've waited for you for a few hours!" Anthony waited for her in the car, but in the end, he heard that she had gone to dinner with others. "I still haven't eaten anything at this moment. Tell me, what should I do?"

not expect that he would keep waiting for her without having dinner, the subtle

not go head-to-head with

you still angry?" Anthony caressed her delicate little face with the back of his hand, and his voice

angry

Anthony was slightly stunned.

can you

Anne's face irritated Anthony: She was

He pressed down on her and forcefully kissed

"Mmm! No..."

I touch you. Who allowed you to drink with other men, out there?" Anthony stared

someone else to kiss me!" Anne was furious. "I was socializing for the sake of the company and drinking with

she managed to lift

panting and her voice changed as

Anthony disliked seeing Anne's indifferent gaze, disliked being rejected by her, and disliked her having dinner and drinking with other

of that left every fiber of

to do, she grabbed his arms in a panic. "No, you can't! Kathryn

"It won't kill you!!"

she heard

would

not care at all whether her body would be harmed or

Chapter 1130

Just when her tears were about to stream down her face, the bathroom door opened.

Anne saw the man who came in, and that familiar yet strange face of his frightened her so much that she subconsciously retreated.

Anthony noticed that the way she walked was not right and he frowned a little. "Are you injured? Let me take a look..."

"Don't come over..." Anne shook her head and looked at him warily with tears welling in her eyes. "Don't..."

Anthony's black eyes darkened slightly.

He has never thought of injuring her.

However, he had been suppressing his emotions since morning yesterday, and not only was Anne still angry at night, but she even resisted him so much more.

That made him lose his ability to restrain himself and lost control of his strength.

He regretted it after he calmed down.

"It's my fault. I lost control. Be good. Come and let me have a check." Anthony walked forward.

Anne retreated. "There's no need...no...ah!"

Her body was forcefully dragged over, and she was carried out of the bathroom and put on the bed.

to get up, but she could not do it at all. The man was

have ever expected Anthony

bed and

humiliation made her desperately want to jump off

but tell Anthony, whose imposing air filled the room, "Mr.

were stunned for a moment, and

asked, "Are you

the medical cream. I'll apply

the situation. Anthony would never injure Anne in the past, let alone the fact that she was already Mrs.

you piss him

Bianca kissing. I wanted to divorce him and ignore him. Am I wrong?" Anne's tears

strange. Bianca

the case, then Anne was

was

would understand her. She was about to be driven

realized she had fallen in love with Anthony, but Anthony did not love her. Then, Anthony was still

supposed to accept

down her face, she sighed helplessly

private physician. What could she

anymore. He...is just

never met Anthony or interacted with him also knew what

to say that

ahead in a daze. What did it mean