

## Powerful 1181

### Chapter 1181

“Ashlynn is just a shameless woman who clings onto Corentin! Don’t worry, Auntie, I can handle her,” Meredith said proudly. She would never let a woman from the slum overpower her. “How did you find out about this, though?”

Seeing how Meredith seemed to be in the dark, Beth said, “Ashlynn is pregnant.”

“What?!” Meredith paled and screamed, her perfect mask of composure cracking.

“I heard this from Anthony Marwood’s wife on my way out of the bathroom. I thought that you might be unaware and came to tell you,” Beth said as she studied the enraged look on Meredith’s face.

“I’m going to kill that b\*tch! That shameless wh\*re! She’s nothing but trash and she dares to try and take my man from me. I’m asking Corentin about this..”

“Hang on.” Beth stopped her.

“Auntie, I can’t just turn a blind eye to this!”

cause a scene, you are just going to embarrass yourself. What you need to do now is be patient and plan your move.” Beth had been helping

If Ashlynn gives birth to that kid,

doesn’t give birth to it, then.” Beth

onto the couch and gritted her

and asked, “where

“Yeah...”

took Meredith’s hands caringly. “I will

“Auntie...” Meredith whined.

can

her composure as though nothing had happened,

and she even suspected that not only did Anne know about Ashlynn’s pregnancy, Anne might be the one who taught Ashlynn to get pregnant. After all, that was how Anne managed to enslave Anthony with her

knew that she was far more superior than Ashlynn, or Corentin would not have chosen to get engaged with her. Anyone could do the math and see which option

at night, and Anne and Anthony left

the seniors of both families left, Meredith went into Corentin’s Bentley. Inside the car, she leaned her head against Corentin’s shoulder and muttered, “Corentin, I feel dizzy even though I didn’t drink that much. I

## Chapter 1182

She went looking for Ashlynn, but the butler said she was not around.

“What do you mean? She’s been living here, right?”

“She’s already moved out of here half a month ago,” the butler said.

Meredith suppressed her anger at the realization that Corentin had moved Ashlynn to another place after she had gotten pregnant, which meant that she had no clue as to where Ashlynn was and Corentin had left to find Ashlynn, not to work.

Since neither Corentin nor Ashlynn was in the mansion, there was no reason for her to stay, so Meredith turned to leave.

Corentin arrived at the mansion and spotted Ashlynn feeding the fishes by the pond. As soon as she threw the fish food, the fishes crowded around.

She heard the car approaching and knew who was here, but did not react at all as though nothing mattered to her anymore.

Corentin sat down next to her and wrapped his arm around her shoulder. “Are you bored? We can take a walk around when I take you to get an ultrasound two days later.”

Ashlynn paused and turned to look at Corentin. “I’m just one-month pregnant. Are you seriously going to keep me here for ten whole months? I can still work and my job isn’t all that hectic to begin with. I can go to sleep in your office if I get tired, right?”

He looked into her eyes. “You are all mine until you give birth to our baby.”

“Corentin Lloyd, are you sick in the head?” She stood and tossed all the fish food in her hands into the pond, causing all the fishes to leap and splash.

Ashlynn crouched before him and grabbed his hand. “Salvatore, the life you lived is in the past. You should see yourself as Corentin, marry Meredith and have your own children. You will have everything you want, so what’s so bad about that? Why do you have to keep me here? I’m begging you...I can even get down on my knees...”

She kneeled before Corentin and he remained sitting as he narrowed his eyes coldly.

I’m begging you. Just end this already. I won’t tell anyone else about your past no matter what. I really can’t give birth to your child...” Ashlynn had never knelt to Corentin

her chin up. “I’ve gotten engaged

why he had to mention that as it

knew. Isn’t there something

don’t want to

engaged to Meredith Hilton is just to keep the old man entertained. To me, you will always be

“Have you been  
been listening when I said that I’m keeping this child? How many times do  
tears, not because of the  
lap. He  
to wipe her tears away. “Who will our baby look like? If it’s a son, he would probably look like me.  
“And how do you know  
know. The first one  
Her expression darkened. “No.”  
“This is definitely going to be a son  
was reaching into her organs to touch the embryo. Not only was she being crushed by the pressure  
placed on her by Corentin, she  
not told the truth, but Corentin was right; their first child  
she had been through, so she never wanted the same thing  
later, Corentin took her  
thirty days old,”  
Ashlynn listened gloomily.  
and his expression softened.  
shot him an odd look  
won’t know until she is three months

### **Chapter 1183**

Ashlynn stared at her reflection in the mirror, knowing that underneath the cold expression on her face, she felt lost.

The child she was bearing was no longer just her issue, and the situation became more complicated as more people were involved. Everything could have been resolved if only Corentin was willing to get rid of the child.

“Aren’t you afraid of Corentin finding out about this? Or that I might tell him what you are trying to do?” Ashlynn asked.

“What can he do even if you tell him? I’m from the Hilton Family and he won’t dare to do anything to me. I’m only doing this in secret to preserve your pride.”

‘My pride?’ Ashlynn thought sarcastically. ‘Meredith’s pride, you mean,’

“Take this.”

Ashlynn turned around and saw a box of pills in Beth's hand. "What is that?"

Beth had come prepared. "Don't worry. I will compensate

"With money?" Ashlynn asked.

pay you handsomely." Beth knew that this was a tempting offer to anyone. It was a

it in her pocket and take it at night. No matter how many surveillance cameras there were inside the mansion,

put an end to the nightmare that she was

minute, she looked away with a lack of interest and said, "Don't ever

her fists at

found Corentin's towering figure blocking the way. He did not seem nervous as though he did not worry about what Ashlynn

took your sweet

you go inside, then? Aren't you worried that I

and

right. I won't dare to, or that box of pills would be in the pocket of

not exit the bathroom until after

#### **Chapter 1184**

After hanging up, Meredith could not settle down. She stood before a mirror and wondered how Ashlynn was better than her in terms of looks or figure.

Corentin's obsession with a woman from the slum was the biggest insult directed at Meredith.

Her phone rang again and she noticed Bianca's name on the display. Knowing what Bianca must be calling about, she picked up. "Bianca, what is it?"

"Are you engaged to my uncle?"

"That's right. I'm sorry. I should have invited you, but something happened, and I..." Meredith shuttered on purpose.

"I know. Anne probably said something to Anthony or the Lloyd Family, or my grandpa or uncle would have invited me," Bianca said.

fact that Bianca was not

Bianca calmed herself and

you. I like you, so I hope that this doesn't affect

you, though. Don't lower your guard just because you got engaged to my uncle. Don't repeat my mistake," Bianca said gloomily. Despite how happy she was

"I know. Don't worry."

hanging up, Meredith stared at her phone

not know that Bianca was not coming at first, but had heard that Bianca's name was not in the guestlist. If Meredith insisted, it would

to the underground parking lot. Her way was blocked, however, as soon as she stepped out of she was wearing and asked,

any of your business?" Anne tried to

stepped in her way again. "What's

stared at her

## **Chapter 1185**

"Aren't people curious as to why you have been wearing this mask to the office? Do you show that ugly face to Anthony and the triplets? You probably don't have the courage for that, huh? You look horrible. If I were you, I would just kill myself," Bianca mocked as she played with the mask in her hand.

Anne darted up to grab the mask, but Bianca instantly backed away. "I think that people should be more truthful, you know? Good or bad, you should hide yourself regardless."

"Bianca, I'm warning you!"

"Warning me about what?" Bianca said fearlessly, "I killed your dad and here I stand. Anthony loves and protects me, so I'm not afraid of anyone, especially you. Don't think that you have won simply because you married him!"

Anne's hand on her cheek started to tremble.

The murder of her father would always be the darkest trauma that haunted her.

'That's right!' She thought, 'Why should I care about a mere scar, when I've lost my own father? The murderer is right in front of me and I can't stand it!'

this? You can trade it with the ring on your finger." Bianca stared at the wedding band on Anne's finger, her heart pierced by devastation whenever she laid eyes on the

her finger, feeling like it was nothing

did not have the courage to do so, not in the past, nor in the

be a disaster when triggered, so Anne could not afford to

two employees came down to

is upset because her face is ruined. Half her face is destroyed. If you don't believe me, ask her to lower her

and turned

a mask and most had thought that she was sick, but according to Bianca, it was because

daggers

of what a vicious b\*tch

her shock, Anne darted closer and

taken the mask back. She stormed up to Anne furiously. "Anne Vallois, you b\*tch! How dare

hand, but was stopped

### **Chapter 1186**

Anne watched as Bianca was restrained and reached her hand to show off the ring on her finger. "I bet you want this, don't you? It must feel horrible to watch someone else get what you've wanted your whole life, huh? So what? I got this with ease and I didn't even try. Maybe I can borrow it for a few days?"

"Who wants to borrow yours?" Bianca's face twisted with rage.

"Alright then, if you don't want it." Anne turned to head back into the car.

Anne Vallois, stop right there, you b\*tch! You troll! You are disgusting Anthony by staying next to him! Anne Vallois..." Bianca cursed.

Seeing how Anne was inside the car, the driver shoved Bianca aside and went into the car as well, closing the door behind him without hesitation.

"Don't leave! Anne Vallois, you faceless sh\*t..." Bianca darted over to kick at the car door, but the car swiftly moved backward. Startled, she stumbled and sprained her ankle. "Ah!"

did not stop

wanted to get up and

employees saw her, but ignored her

to stand up, gritting her teeth with resentment. She had come to mock Anne, and had ended

wait! I won't give up that

garage with other managers, before leaving. As soon

guilty. She immediately realized that the driver had said

"Hello..."

"Is it over?"

scrolling down the window. She trailed her fingers through the little streams of water and said softly, "we need to prepare the supply, so I will need to work overtime. I'm not sure when I can go home. Can you go back to stay with

to others?" Anthony questioned

it myself." Anne paused for a moment, hearing nothing

### **Chapter 1187**

"Instead of saying sorry, I'd rather you don't sell me out," Anne said, "you should know what's best for you. If you upset me and I decide to fire you, Anthony won't move a finger to help you."

Rick came to a realization and said, "I'm sorry, Ms. Vallois. I get it now."

Anne decided not to press further seeing how Rick understood what she meant. After a while, she asked, "Are we far from the Aesthetic Clinic?"

"About twenty minutes away," Rick said.

"Go there."

"Yes."

Anne pulled her mask down.

The sky was gloomy from the rain so her reflection on the glass window was not as clear, still, she caught sight of the distinct scar on her cheek.

The stitches had already been removed, but the scar remained bruising red in the most terrifying manner.

anyway,' she thought, 'how could

scar as she felt that perhaps the scar could repel Anthony in some way. However, she was reaching the mask on and spotted a few past employees. Lucia was the only

I need to see

she needed a doctor, but took Anne inside

doctor could say anything, Anne removed her face mask

her mouth. "Your

doctor scowled at Lucia for the lack

was forbidden in a plastic surgery clinic, but had forgotten herself for a

"I just want to do a consultation to see if the scar can be

yet. There are a lot of methods for removing scars. Yours is deep and has destroyed the subcutaneous tissue.

graft will

but it's better than not doing

as all she wanted was to not startle others. She proceeded to ask about details on

not fully recovered, the doctor did not

for a consultation and was still contemplating if she needed the

## **Chapter 1188**

She even once thought that she had a similar face shape with Anne.

It was a shame that Anne's beautiful face was ruined, Lucia wondered what happened and if that was going to affect Anne's position in Luton.

"If only I can look as pretty as Anne..." She thought.

"I'm going back," Anne said while standing in front of her car.

"It's been so long. Don't you want to chat with me?" Tommy asked, "You haven't told me why you are wearing a mask."

"I got hurt and there's a scar," she said.

"Don't you have anything that you want to ask me?"

"What are you busy with lately?"

trips, work, and staying

Tommy and Anthony and figured that Tommy had let it go. It had been a while and a lot had

Clinic drove Tommy's car over, and Tommy grabbed Anne by the hand to drag her over. "Let's take my

"I have my own..."

mine." Tommy shoved Anne into the car, and circled around to

the driver standing by the car dazedly. Knowing that her driver

car raced off into the

you taking me back to the Royal

expression darkened without a

send me back

into trouble. I just want some time alone

the rain had eased slightly, it was still raining

of silence, he



The scar on my face has nothing

Anne's hand darkly.

### **Chapter 1189**

Tommy could not help but look at Anne.

He drove the car into the parking lot and after saying her goodbye, Anne got out of the car and walked toward the elevator.

The elevator door closed slowly and was stopped by a hand that suddenly appeared.

Anne watched as Tommy squeezed his way in and asked, "Why are you coming in?"

"What, are you scared that Anthony is going to see this?"

Anne remained quiet because Tommy was right.

"His car isn't in the parking lot," he said.

"I need to work. What are you doing here?" Anne wanted him gone.

"I want coffee."

Anne did not argue any further.

Leonora was talking to her mother at the moment and lowered her voice. "I'm really working overtime. Why would I lie to you? I'm twenty-seven, can you stop with the curfew already? Anyone would laugh at me if they find out. Stop treating me like a child..." She spotted Anne walking over and said hastily, "My boss is back. I need to go."

Anne reached the main door and Leonora hurried over. "Welcome back, Ms. Vallois." When she noticed that Tommy was next to Anne, Leonora froze.

"What do you want?" Anne asked.

"Are you making anything?"

only boil water. Do

"Anything you make."

turned to look at Leonora. "Make him a cup of coff-" She paused when she noticed the nervous look on Leonora's face,

tension in the air seemed to

heart raced as he threatened

immediately recovered from the initial shock and glanced at Tommy. "I just remember that we ran

just dropped by to see you. Who would know that you don't even have coffee. I guess I'll

as Tommy left anxiously and thought to herself, 'What's wrong with him? Why did he say that he is dropping by? If Anthony looks into it, he will know that Tommy is lying the door, so she tried her best to calm down and walked into the office. On her way to the desk, she stilled when she spotted Anthony sitting on the couch, there was a glass of asked, "Leonora didn't say that you put on quite a show." He stared at her lose strength in her legs, knowing really just dropping by? Should the Authentic Clinic and he drove me here. He just if want you two to believe that you just ran into him by accident?" too much of a coincidence, it was an unexpected she could finish, he flung the glasses on the coffee table across shouted in fear and paled as she stared at the shattered glass. Sensing that he was approaching, she backed away. "Are you really suspecting that grabbed her by the neck and pinned her against "Umph!" here, what were the her neck was going to snap, her face was flushed from the difficulty to breathe. "No...let go...of

## **Chapter 1190**

Seeing how Anthony ignored Leonora and darted toward her, Anne was startled into running away. She would need to wait if she took the elevator, even if it was a private one, and that would be of no help for Anne at the moment. She stormed through the door to the fire escape and raced down the stairs swiftly, all the while hearing the footsteps that followed behind. "Ah!" As soon as she reached the last stair, she was grabbed by the back of her neck and pinned against the wall. "I told you to come here, did you not understand? Hm?" Anthony's breath caressed her skin and her blood ran cold. She shoved him away and resisted. "Let me go! Anthony Marwood, you can't do this to me. Go away..."

will let you know what happens when you cross me..." Anthony muttered, before pulling her mask away and pressing

as though she had been nailed onto

froze in shock and forgot to resist for a moment. Realizing what Anthony was

do this here? We are

sooth

Leonora was standing by the entrance of the stairway, not daring to

going to be

you doing

along with Anne's cries from the stairway. She flushed and pulled Ken away from

I heard. That's why

twenty-seven years old, she had never

was Anne's employee and was loyal to her. However, as much as he wanted to help, he could not